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THE FIRST GENERAL

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上海人民出版社
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错嫁良缘



CHINA JIANGSHI
ZHUJIAO JIANGSHI

铁血男儿，战火纷飞中，
神机妙算，运筹帷幄，
战无不胜，攻无不克，
战无不胜，攻无不克，
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A Generation of Military Counselor - Chapter 00-09

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Part 1

Prologue: Bloody trigram disk, Part 1 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[October 22, 2014](#) by [inno](#) [36 Comments](#)

Prologue: Bloody trigram[1] disk, Part 1 of 3

The moon was exceptionally bright tonight. It was covered with a layer of bloody-red clouds causing the originally elegant moonlight to appear unusually grim and eerie, even the air also seemed to smell faintly of blood. At two o'clock in the early morning, it was really quiet, only the gentle sound of rustling leaves can be heard. No one noticed how odd the night sky's appearance was.

A roaring Honda off-road police car arrived. With a beautiful fling of its tail, the car stopped in front of the law enforcement building. When the car door opened, a pair of slender legs casually got off. The person who arrived was a young, tall woman whose lean figure was not less than 175 cm. She had fine short hair, looked cool and composed, and was clad in plain, somewhat wrinkled white shirt. For most of the night, her mood seemed exceptionally good, her eyes showed determination and strength.

Slightly squinting Gu Yun looked up. Amidst the darkness of the building, there was a room with the lights on, the autopsy room on the thirteenth floor! The corners of her mouth gently lifted. Zhuo Qing did not answer her phone, in all likelihood she must still be performing autopsy!

She walked into the building. The gate guard uncle walked out immediately to check who arrived, then he casually laughed and greeted: "Team Leader Gu, you came for Forensic Investigator Zhuo, right?" Gu Yun nodded and replied: "Hmm."

"Just now I went around on night patrol. I saw the lights are still on in the autopsy room, she must still be busy working. You all really toil ah!" It was already two o'clock in the morning, yet still dissecting corpses under pressure to

deliver information fast. Criminal investigation is indeed a tough occupation.

Gu Yun just smiled, shoved open the door leading to the staircase and started to walk up towards the thirteenth floor. Even under normal circumstances, she was disinclined to take the elevator. Although she was not claustrophobic, it was just that she was simply too lazy to wait for it.

Watching her back disappeared in the stairwell, the guard uncle laughed, muttering while shaking his head, “two workaholics.” He has worked for over ten years in the building as a guard and seen many workaholic young people. To be able to endure hardships is a good deed. These two kids, if they work hard a few more years, they’ll surely be able to get a promotion!

Entering the thirteenth floor, the light in the hallway was also still on, but all office doors were locked already. Gu Yun did not go to the autopsy room, instead she leaned on Zhuo Qing’s office door waiting while thinking deeply about the series of murder cases recently occurring.

Half an hour later, light footsteps from afar were heard nearing. Gu Yun narrowed her eyes to look. Zhuo Qing looking exhausted went out of the autopsy room. Closely following behind her and wearing a tired face as well, was her secretary, Xing Lan. She was holding a box of exhibits on her arms.

“How are things? Is the autopsy report ready to come out?” Approaching the office just now, they immediately stopped! Seeing the energetic Gu Yun leaning against the doorframe, Xing Lan wailed! “Team Leader Gu, you’re too much! It’s middle of the night, it’s 3:00 o’clock in the morning!”

Gu Yun lightly arched her eyebrow, smiled and said: “And so?”

Feeling defeated, Xing Lan dropped her shoulders and reluctantly replied: “So you wait for a while, I’ll go and finish it. The report will certainly be out before dawn!” No wonder Team Leader Gu and Doctor Zhuo can become good friends, these two people are both workaholics!

Looking at Xing Lan’s drooping head as she entered her office, Gu Yun laughed, raised her voice said: “Thank you very much!”

Zhuo Qing opened her private office on the opposite side, Gu Yun immediately followed her inside, before she could open her mouth, Zhuo Qing with her

unique low voice unhurriedly said: “What, on this long night you’re not in the mood to sleep ah?”

“Screw you!” Giving her a sideways glance, Gu Yun denounced: “Since this month’s frequent homicide cases of women, Department Li’s both eyes are almost shooting flames, at the moment criminal investigation department has two teams assigned to work day and night!”

Zhuo Qing casually pulled out the fountain pen which she used to fix her hair, immediately her waist-long hair dangled down, she tiredly sat on the couch, half-squinted her eyes as if she had something in mind, idly asked: “Yesterday, was there any thrill in the results of the provincial level martial arts competition?”

“No!” To bring up this subject she right away got angry, so many cases, yet department leader wanted her also to participate in the provincial competition, every year she’s women’s team number one, no one can be a match to her! Zhuo Qing looked comfortable and appeared to be falling asleep, Gu Yun lightly pat her shoulder, chuckled low: “May I say Miss High and Mighty, I’m here and you have a case to explain to me!”

Narrowing her eyes lightly, Zhuo Qing with her sluggish voice, yet always clear and cold, said: “This dead person and the first three murder cases indeed had things in common, they were all strangled in the trachea and died of suffocation. Moreover, all the ten fingernails were removed. The murders were committed using the same technique, if indeed this is a serial murder case, according to the degree of decay of the corpses, this is the first female victim.”

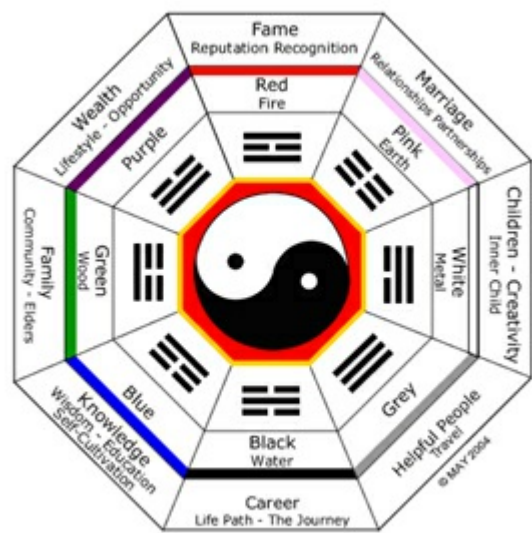
Listening to the analysis of Zhuo Qing, Gu Yun was also walking back and forth in the office, pondering over the case, suddenly she noticed near the office door a faint gleam of light from an object, went over, picked up and examined it, indeed it is a small golden disk inlaid on one side with a trigram map, encased in an evidence bag, it must be part of the exhibits.

Walking over to Zhuo Qing, Gu Yun asked: “What’s this?”

Slowly opening her eyes to look at the object in the hands of Gu Yun, Zhuo Qing cursed, Xing Lan, this girl, always works so carelessly, to lose such an important exhibit!

Zhuo Qing sat up straight, replied: “It was found in the victim’s pocket, after

waiting for colleagues in the laboratory department to examine it, it will be submitted to you.”



A trigram (bagua) map; photo from take5moment.com

Hearing that the object was part of the exhibits of the case at hand, Gu Yun immediately became animated, since the office was only lit with a small table lamp, Gu Yun just opened the blinds, taking advantage of the unusually bright moonlight tonight, she carefully scrutinized it. Eyes glued to the object in her hands, Gu Yun was completely oblivious to the dark night sky, when she put out the trigram disk at that moment the moon was gradually shrouded with scarlet clouds.

Strange, just a moment ago the color was clearly golden, how come it looks red now?! Is the opposite side the golden one? Turning it over for a closer look, the other side has the same blood red trigram map, the entire small disk seems to glow a faint trace of red light, how is this possible?!

“Hiss -” While wondering, she suddenly felt pain in her hand.

Zhuo Qing got up, walked up behind her and asked: “What’s wrong?”

Lowering her head to examine her finger, she saw a deep bloodstain on her index finger, a few drops of red blood fell on the evidence bag, Gu Yun smiled indifferently, “Nothing, I don’t know what thing I’ve scratched.”

The cut on the finger was deep, blood still steadily dripping, Gu Yun’s indifferent look made Zhuo Qing frown, bringing absorbent cotton from the

nearby shelf to cover the wound, Zhuo Qing coldly snorted: “Press the wound!” Gu Yun rolled her eyes, it’s just a little scratch!

Pressing the wound with cotton, it was quickly soaked with blood, Zhuo Qing’s keen eyes glinted, what is so sharp that could cut this way, even the bleeding is difficult to stop?! She took the object in Gu Yun’s hand, looked at it, Zhuo Qing with great alarm: “how could this be?!”

What made the always cold and arrogant Forensic Investigator Zhuo to be shocked ah! Gu Yun also curiously leaned her head, took a glance below, she was also startled and softly cried out: “Blood ... soaked in.”

Blood drops originally outside the transparent exhibit bag disappeared, the blood appeared unexpectedly above the blood red trigram map! How is there such a thing, the blood able to penetrate the exhibit bag ... !

“Oh, no!” After staring speechless at each other, both cried out in unison: “This time it will be difficult to write the report.”

The two looked at each other and grinned, it’s going to be a headache how to explain why Gu Yun’s blood appeared on the crime’s material evidence, in the meantime no one has noticed that the blood which dripped into the trigram disk seeped along the curved grooves, flowing into the yin and yang elements intersecting in the center ...

When the blood fell into the center of the disk, at that exact moment, a strong red light suddenly radiated from the trigram disk, Zhuo Qing and Gu Yun were both shocked, before their own eyes they just saw darkness and fell gently to the ground.

Brilliant rays of light flashed in the chief forensic investigator’s room, lit with only a small table lamp, two figures were lying unconscious on the floor.

The bleeding wound in Gu Yun’s finger instantly healed, leaving no trace of a scar. The golden trigram disk fell lightly beside their bodies, showing nothing of its strange appearance before. Outside the window, on the horizon the moonlight was clear and bright, everything was so tranquil.

[1] The trigram (bagua) (Chinese: 八卦; literally: “eight symbols”) are 8 trigrams used in Taoist cosmology to represent the fundamental principles of

reality, seen as a range of 8 interrelated concepts. Each consists of 3 lines, each line either “broken” or “unbroken,” representing yin or yang, respectively. Due to their tripartite structure, they are often referred to as “trigrams” in English. The trigrams have correspondences in astronomy, astrology, geography, geomancy, anatomy, the family, and elsewhere. Learn more about bagua maps [here](#). (Source: Wikipedia)

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 2

Prologue: Bloody trigram disk, Part 2 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[October 25, 2014](#) by [inno](#) [10 Comments](#)

I've finished Part 2 earlier than I thought so here it is. The middle part of the prologue introduces us to the three Qing sisters. Although their "actual" appearance in the novel is brief, a glimpse into their character and personality impresses us with how strongly they love each other, their stubborn pride and dignity, their unwillingness to bend to the dictates of fate, and as well their unwavering filial love towards their parents. I admire them and somehow can understand the drastic action they eventually took to escape their impending ill-fate! Let's pay close attention to the youngest sibling, Qing Mo, as her fate gets intertwined with that of Gu Yun, the novel's main female lead we've been introduced earlier.

Prologue: Bloody trigram disk, Part 2 of 3

The heavy pouring rain was accompanied by rumbling thunderclaps, the strong wind blew the rickety, broken windows lurching unsteadily from side to side creating such a racket!

Inside a room in the side of a fairly ruined temple, three young women were huddled together, all wearing a red bridal dress, in this dark, gloomy place the stale air of the temple can be breathed everywhere, the scene looked particularly eerie.

The place had no lights, the occasional flashes of lightning illuminated the ruined temple, these sword-like lightning flashes, each lightning flash seemed to strike into the ground, giving off a glaring white light, the startling, deafening sound of accompanying thunderclaps, seemingly made the youngest girl cower in fear.

Tugging her elder sister's arm, Qing Mo, her head bowed, sobbingly asked: "Elder sister, what do we do now? I'm so scared!"

Lightning flashed one after another, eventually the faces of the women could be seen, the three are blooming beauties, each is elegant, absolutely their left faces are stunning which can make other women jealous, and men adore. Unfortunately, on their right cheeks, were slashed two deep knife marks, nearly destroying the entire right side of their faces, amidst the thunder and lightning in the night, the cuts looked quite grim.

Gently patting her little sister's shoulders, Qing Ling's face, looking extremely dejected, mumbled softly: "After crossing over this mountain, as soon as we're out of the Hao Yue[1] kingdom, do we really have no way to free ourselves from this fate of becoming gifts?"

[1] *Hao Yue (皓月) means bright moon; the kingdom where the Qing sisters come from*

"I am not willing!" Her stubborn eyes stared unwaveringly at the ruined temple, outside thunder and lightning are accompanying each other, canopy of rain falling, Qing Feng tensely bit her lower lip the broken skin is almost bleeding.

Slowly lifting her head to lean on Qing Feng's shoulder, Qing Mo wisely comforted her sister, whispered: "Second elder sister, do not be afraid. I heard that you'll marry Prime Minister Lou. He's a rare, modest nobleman. Both his political and military achievements are outstanding. He should not treat you unfairly." Eldest sister is the most pitiful. To be sent to the emperor's palace. It is said that the ruler of Qiong Yue[2] is temperamental, bloodthirsty and tyrannical. How will gentle, quiet and refined eldest sister bear it?!

[2] *Qiong Yue (穹岳) means sky high mountain; the strongest of the 6 kingdoms where the Qing sisters will be sent to as tributes by their own king to the emperor*

Qing Feng scoffed, "Who cares!" She turned around, one hand holding her elder sister's hand, one hand holding the young girl's hand, Qing Feng growled fiercely: "I quite hate it! Why should Qiong Yue country's ruler in a word, at once can do whatever he pleases?! Why did the Qing family have to take responsibility for our king's incompetence?! Why did he kill our parents, we even have to be

bestowed as gifts, as his tribute to flatter Qiong Yue!”

Gently caressing the yelling Qing Feng, because of hatred her face became twisted, Qing Ling head bowed, sighed, said: “On the basis of Qiong Yue being the most powerful among the six countries, the other countries must submit, if the emperor wants his subject to die, his subject has no choice but to die! Who made us be merely several women who lack the strength to truss up a chicken!” (meaning, Who made us to be weak women!)

Fate never rests in their hands.

Shaking off Qing Ling’s hand, Qing Feng quickly got up, turned her back, unwilling to back down: “What can women do! I’m not going to Qiong Yue!”

Looking at her second elder sister’s stubborn back, seeing the eldest sister’s anxious face, Qing Mo timidly said: “Even these faces that everyone admires, we are already ruined, yet they still want to bring us to Qiong Yue! Second elder sister, we simply don’t have the means to change anything, right?”

Gently stroking her cheek, even now the pain remains, dwelling in her soul. Qing Feng took a deep breath, clenched her teeth and replied: “Death! I, Qing Feng, absolutely will not let anyone manipulate me! Especially that person, that fatuous ruler whose hands are stained with the blood of father and mother!”

Qing Ling was startled, anxiously asked: “Feng Er[3], what do you want to do?”

[3] *Er means child; In ancient China, “-er” was usually attached to the last character of a person’s name as an expression of affection. (Source: chenguangsorchar.d.blogspot.com.au)*

Slowly turning around, Qing Feng clenched her hands into fists, firmly said: “Elder sister, I will stay in Hao Yue. I’ll stay in the side of father and mother, even if what I have to leave behind, is my dead body!”

Dismissing Feng Er’s words as if they were ordinary, a mysterious white lightning striked down, the bright light shined on Feng Er’s face, Qing Ling saw her insistence and determination.

Tightly clutching the hands of Qing Feng, Qing Ling suddenly felt relieved, lightly laughed: “Yes! Elder sister will accompany you. Anyhow, to keep on living is already meaningless to me.” Perhaps it’s a kind of relief not to think about

everything to face in the future!

Crouching on the floor Qing Mo quickly jumped up, grabbed their hands and hurriedly said: “Whatever the elder sisters will do, I’ll do the same. Whatever happens, I, Mo Er, will never leave you.”

Qing Ling wavered. She lovingly looked at the face of innocent Mo Er. She probably does not understand the meaning of death. She’s only fifteen years old!

Meeting Mo Er’s pair of innocent, big eyes, Qing Feng felt pain as if a knife is twisting inside her heart, but the thought that she (Qing Mo) allegedly was promised to that one who is reportedly a notorious, callous butcher on the battlefield, Qing Feng immediately shivered and said: “Elder sister, Mo Er is so pure and kind. To keep her alone alive in this world, she also would just endure hardships. Today we are in this ruined temple, the whole family will reunite, right?!”

Watching three pairs of overlapping hands together, Qing Ling suddenly felt warm in her heart. As if to convince herself, Qing Ling forcibly nodded and said: “Yes! It’s best to have a family reunion!” The three people looked up and glanced at the top of the temple beams. With tacit understanding, they looked at each other and laughed. This is after the death of their parents, their first laugh, because after today, they will not anymore separate!

Loosening the red silk belts on their waists, stripping off the brilliant red gowns, their bodies wore only the plain white clothes underneath. They lightly tossed above the red silk bands, passing easily through the beam. Three people stood on the broken square table and without hesitation, they wrapped their necks inside the red silk bands.

Qing Ling looked around and glanced at her sisters on her side. Closing her eyes, she whispered: “Feng Er, Mo Er, in the next life, we will also be sisters!”

“Ah.” Qing Feng, Qing Mo strongly nodded their heads!

Three people holding each other’s hands proceeded to kick the square table lightly. The red silk bands suddenly tightened as three bright lives gradually passed away.

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 3

Prologue: Bloody trigram disk, Part 3 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[October 28, 2014](#) by [inno](#) [16 Comments](#)

Previously the three desperate Qing sisters decided to end their lives to escape from their fate of becoming gifts to the emperor of Qiong Yue. To Qing Feng, the second sibling, death was a better option than ending up as pawns of their incompetent king! Did they succeed? Were they really able to reunite with their dead parents? Let's read on and be mystified with the unusual circumstances surrounding their "deaths".

Prologue: Bloody trigram disk, Part 3 of 3

The soldiers who were escorting the Qing family sisters to Qiong Yue were resting in the main hall of the dilapidated temple, noticed the rain was beginning to stop, suddenly the rain gained momentum and poured heavily again, lightning and thunder increasingly became intense, as if crushing the already tottering ruined temple.

A young soldier withdrew and stretched his neck. Now it's still spring, he has already seen so much, nevertheless he also has not experienced during spring in the whole land such a heavy rain! Voluntarily he took a quick look at the side hall of the temple where the Qing sisters were left to themselves, the scene he saw scared him half to death, under the white light of lightning flashes, three vertical shadows were dangling in the air, clothes sleeves fluttering! Shrieking strangely, the young soldier ran frantically to escape, stumbled and fell in front of Li Xu, crying out in alarm: "Ghosts! ... There were ghosts!"

"What!" Li Xu was startled, looking along the young soldier's line of vision, the sight of three hovering shadows shocked him so much he broke out in cold sweat! The Qing family sisters hanged themselves up! Li Xu quickly got up and

kicked the side door of the temple, he saw red clothes everywhere, and three pairs of bright red embroidered shoes dangling in front, the frightened Li Xu took a step back, frantically shouted: “Hurry up! Quickly, quickly get them down!”

The group of soldiers were running around in circles, and finally were able to bring down the three women, three bodies whose complexion have already turned black, both eyes tightly closed.

Li Xu staring at Qing Mo on his left side, anxiously asked: “How is she?”

The young soldier felt carefully with his hand for Qing Mo’s breath and replied: “... She’s dead.”

Li Xu shuddered, pointing his hand to Qing Feng, urgently said: “This ... this one?”

After probing for signs of breathing he took back his hand, watching Senior Brother Li’s pale face, he got scared and did not dare answer, he just gently shook his head.

All dead?! Li Xu in cold sweat bravely straightened out his back, these Qing family sisters were chosen by the emperor of Qiong Yue himself as tribute candidates, now all at once they died this way! How could he live! Perhaps the country of Hao Yue is doomed!

Li Xu was in his moments of desperation, suddenly the young soldier cried out: “Senior Brother, the Qing family eldest daughter is still breathing!” Although very faint, but definitely she’s still alive.

“Really? Great! Get her on a fast carriage, quickly ask a doctor to treat her!”

Finally there is one alive. Li Xu commanded the soldiers, helter-skelter took hold of the bridal dress and draped over Qing Ling’s body, completely forgetting to mind the other two dead bodies on the ground.

Outside the ruined temple a peal of thunder can be heard, dazzling white light like sharp swords, the corpses on the ground looked even more alone and poor, the young soldier was frightened, but he cannot bear to look at the two pitiful dead women, picked up on the ground the bridal dresses and carefully covered their bodies. Just when he wanted to get up to leave, different from lightning a red light flashed past, two people on the ground who were no longer breathing

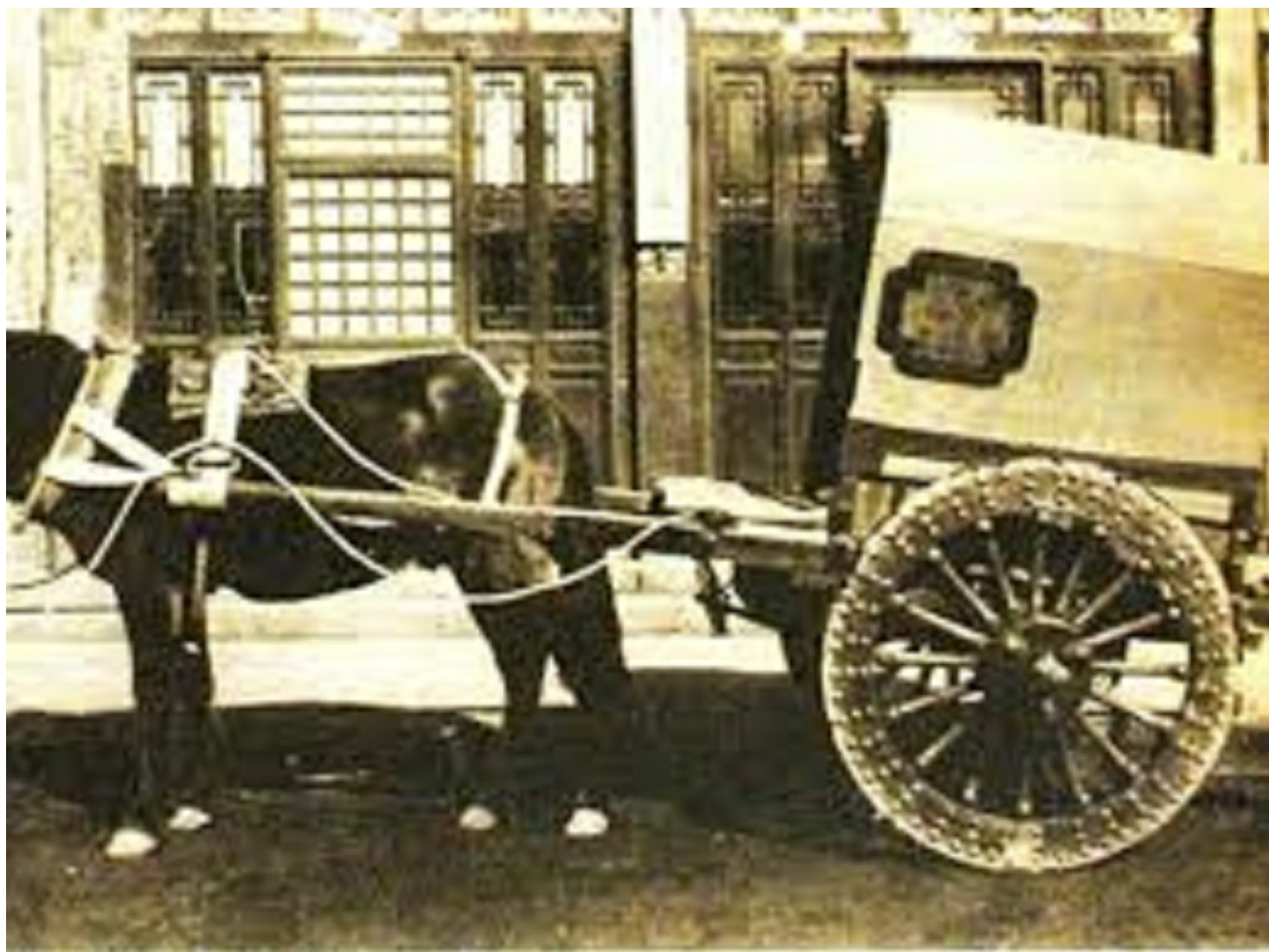
suddenly opened their eyes ...

“Ah ...” His scream resounded through the ruined temple! Li Xu who was outside the main hall came impatiently, expelled his breath, said: “You again hollering, what now?!”

“She ... they ...” This time, the young soldier is speechless, he just distressedly crawled out of the temple side hall.

Two corpses of women scared and turned him into this way? Li Xu started to suspect, he entered the side hall again, he discovered the two women who just a moment ago were still and motionless, their chests miraculously are faintly moving up and down, although their eyes are still tightly shut, their faces are not as blue and dark as before!

“It’s Heaven’s blessing, heaven’s blessing ah!” Li Xu is in ecstasy, they didn’t die! His life is at last saved! “Come, come, take them away!”



Rolling towards Qiong Yue where an uncertain fate awaits each of the Qing sisters

(photo taken from kaleidoscope.cultural-china.com)

Amidst wind and rain, the soldiers carried the two women out of the temple, went to the carriage where Qing Ling was, Li Xu suddenly exclaimed: “Wait.”

These three persons were disfigured and tried to commit suicide, this time they didn't die, but it's hard to tell what they'll come up next! From here to Qiong Yue, is more than ten days travel too! In his heart Li Xu was planning, keeping his voice down he said: “Put them separately, alone in each carriage, also they must not be allowed to meet again, their drinking water will be mixed with intoxicating drug, be sure to take them alive to the Qiong Yue country!”

“Yes.” The three were immediately crammed inside three carriages, before arriving Qiong Yue, they will have no opportunity to meet, but also no chance to run away from the carriages.

Qing sisters, do not blame me, blame yourselves, who let you look devastatingly beautiful, who let your talents be passionately compelling, who let you be famous in six countries. Qiong Yue country singled you out and demanded you to be their wives, not to mention your faces are disfigured, even to die, you too must die in Qiong Yue, your fates are inexorable!

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 1

Chapter 1: The soul travelled to a different era, Part 1 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[October 29, 2014](#) by [inno 29 Comments](#)

Hello guys! Now we're ready to get rolling. Here's the first part of chapter 1. After meeting the Qing sisters, this time we meet the three Su brothers. We gather our first impressions of these three men who each has his own distinct, interesting personality. Our main male lead, Su Ling, seems to equally match Gu Yun. They both have cold personalities. Hahaha... Ok, no more talk, read on!

Chapter One: The soul travelled to a different era, Part 1 of 4

As night fell, the inside of the receiving hall of the General Manor was brightly lit with candles. Inside this spacious room, apart from a set of rustic, huge mahogany chairs, there were two men, one sitting, the other standing, one relaxed, the other restless. The young man impatiently walked up and down in the room. After several back and forth, he finally could not bear it. He looked towards the lean man sitting motionless as a mountain on the side, and asked: "Second elder brother, dumping that woman inside eldest brother's room, is it alright?"

Eldest brother returns today from defending the northern borders. To see a woman lying on his bed as soon as he comes back, he will likely either strangle the woman or strangle them out of anger! Blame, the emperor is to blame! It's fine for him to deliver some woman. General Manor does not have even one single maidservant. Then out of the blue many people came demanding where to put the woman!

Without lifting his head, Su Ren continued to gently wipe a silver spear, laughingly snapped: "Of course. She's the emperor's gift as eldest brother's woman. If not thrown in his room, in your room then?"

After hearing this, Su Yu immediately turned his back and roared: “I don’t want it!” He dislikes the most that kind of frailty and delicateness, resigning himself to a rich scholar’s young daughter, the thought alone makes a person spoil his appetite!

Su Ren shrugged his shoulders, his appearance indifferent. Actually a woman in a household is not quite bad. In time one will also be able to accept the changes.

“Don’t want what?” A deep male voice resounded at the same time a big, tall, straight figure also appeared inside the house. A travel-weary Su Ling just returned home, still wearing the dark black armor and helmet which he had not enough time to remove.

“Oh nothing!” Su Yu forced a smile or two and laughed, “Eldest brother, you came back?” Su Ren stared at him coldly. What nonsense, eldest brother is standing here. Of course, he’s back!

“Hmm.” Su Ling nodded coldly, took off the helmet, poured a cup of tea and quickly drank it in one gulp.

Su Yu stared and winked at Su Ren hinting that he should tell Su Ling about the matter of the woman inside his room. Su Ren immediately bowed his head, his eyes blinking foolishly, but also acting as if he did not see anything. Su Yu angrily pushed his shoulder fiercely. Su Ren still had the appearance as if the matter was of no concern to him.

They made eyes at each other, pushed and shoved one another. Su Ling impatiently and coldly said: “You two, why are you behaving cowardly? Do you have something to say?” He hates it most when someone holds something back, dislikes people who say things and handle work slovenly. He was gone only for a few months. How did these two men acquire this bad habit?! Su Ling’s face showed his displeasure. Su Yu who did not dare anymore to shirk from responsibility exclaimed back: “The emperor’s gift of a woman was finally delivered at noon today. She’s right now in your room.”

Su Ling’s hands holding the teacup stiffened, across his eagle-like eyes flitted a look of disgust, coldly he replied: “Look for a spare room in the rear courtyard. Get her out of my sight.” Darn it! The emperor went so far as to really send off a woman to General Manor. Does he, Su Ling, fancy a woman he has not even

seen yet?!

Su Yu looked nonplussed standing there. Su Ren simply shook his head immediately, lightly cleared his throat, suppressing a smile he replied: "That I believe isn't possible."

"Why?" Su Ren's face displayed a rather weird smile, Su Ling felt a kind of bad vibes about the matter. Su Ren kept on wiping the silver spear and did not answer. Su Ling turned to Su Yu. Su Yu muffled his reply: "Go in and take a look. You'll know."

Two persons were behaving peculiarly, is she not just a woman? Don't tell me she possesses formidable powers. No, that cannot be! Ignoring them, Su Ling walked over in large strides towards Lingyun Pavilion.

Gu Yun once again attempted to move about her already numb hands and feet. Alas, even the tingling feeling is now gone. She reckoned they've turned completely numb. She wanted to sit up, but found out the strength in her waist and abdomen she had always been intensely proud of is gone! I've had it! What's actually going on here?! Her face was covered with a big red cloth. Gu Yun carefully closed her eyes and recalled the recent past events. She could only remember that night she went to see Qing. She found a peculiar exhibit and afterwards there was a sudden flash of red light. She felt a sharp pain in the head, saw blackness in front of her, and then she lost consciousness.

She spent the next days in a blur. She underwent SWAT [Special Weapons and Tactics] training in the past, thus she knew someone had been drugging her. She tried to keep awake in various ways. She wanted to escape from the horse-drawn rickety carriage. When they discovered that, they tied her up afterwards. Normally, she could loosen these ropes, but now she felt that her body is not the same. It had no strength at all!

From noontime, she had a big red cloth covering her head. A full eight hours have passed since she was moved here. She did not hear any sound. Her repeated attempts to move failed because of her physical weakness. She once suspected that she and Qing were kidnapped. But, what kind of people would go to so much trouble to kidnap them? She could discern the environment around. The body costumes have changed, and even hairstyle has changed. Everything

revealed a strange atmosphere.

While it's true her head is probably muddled, but her sense of hearing is still sharp. There seemed to be someone at the door. Before she could ascertain it, the door has already been pushed open. Gu Yun held her breath, waited and observed.

As soon as Su Ling entered the room, he sensed a person was lying on the bed. Inside the room was pitch-black. Su Ling lit a candlestick lamp. In the dim candlelight, on top of the bed was a woman in a particularly eye-catching red outfit.

Su Ling's expression changed. What's this? Granted that the woman was thrown in his bed, but also binding her in this manner. He went to put the helmet on the table. Su Ling grew edgy, he conveniently raised and overturned the red scarf covering the woman's face. Originally he thought he would see a terrified, weeping face. Contrary to his expectation, a pair of furious, raging flame-filled eyes greeted him instead.

It was a pair of eyes, both distinctly cold as the bright moon and burning hot like the scorching sun. Su Ling's cold eyes narrowed slightly. What kind of woman would have such a pair of eyes?

Because of these eyes, Su Ling is now a little interested to examine her face.

It was a delicate and young face, long eyelashes by candlelight leave a faint silhouette, full cherry lips, very proud and pretty nose. The whole person looks too petite as if a pinch will shatter her entirely. Su Ling frowned, he dislikes this kind of delicately pretty young lady. If not for her unusual pair of eyes, he would not even take notice of her.

While Su Ling was looking at Gu Yun, Gu Yun also looked at this silent unruly man in front of her. A big, strong body stood before the bed, nearly blocking the already not so bright candlelight. With the light on his back she could not see clearly his face. He was dressed in dark black armor with a bronze girdle. His exposed skin showed a healthy tan, the person looked dashing and uninhibited, a kind of aggressive, domineering man whose temperament in general is difficult to find among ordinary men. But, why did he want to wear an armor? How he looked a little bit bizarre with this outfit.

What fascinated Gu Yun the most was his eyes. Under the dim light of the night both eyes were sharp, cold and cynical like those of an eagle. She had worked in the criminal investigation team, anti-narcotics task force, and anti-riot squad. Naturally she had seen eyes more ruthless, sinister, and vicious than this pair of eyes. However, before her this person compared to those people appeared firm and resolute, his strength a little bit awe-inspiring.

Since her body was tied up Gu Yun could not move. She has yet to figure out what had happened. But she was always cool-headed and not prone to panic, she asked in a low voice: "Could you please help and untie me?" She hasn't spoken for a long time. Her voice sounded hoarse, but she was still able to hear that it was not her own voice!

Gu Yun's mind went straight into panic, what on earth is going on here? Ever since that night she saw the golden trigram disk, everything seemed so strange.

Gu Yun slightly turned her face away. Although her back was to the light Su Ling saw the two knife wound scars on her other cheek. They seemed to be from a recent injury. He reached out his hands, grabbed Gu Yun's chin and turned it to one side. Su Ling's big hands gently touched her cheek. He wanted to examine the injury. Even though he found the woman inconvenient, but if someone left two hideous scars on the face of such a weak woman, it made him feel disgusted.

Suddenly a warm hand was caressing her cheek. Gu Yun's heart quickly jolted. She breathed and shivered in cold! She wanted to twist, but this man's hands were surprisingly strong. She could not move. Gu Yun steeled her heart and bit Su Ling's wrist.

She bit hard. Soon she tasted blood in her mouth, but the cold, arrogant man merely knitted his brows. He did not even grunt a protest. As if she was just having a small fit of losing her temper. Gu Yun frowned. Since biting him was useless and she didn't want to waste her strength anyway, she shut her mouth and thought of other ways to get rid of his big hands.

Not troubling her further, Su Ling already coldly withdrew his hand. Is she a dog? Looking down at the two rows of deep teeth marks, he looked and stared at Gu Yun for a long time. Su Ling's knitted brows tightened more, in a cold voice

he asked: “You are Qing Mo?” He remembered the emperor wanted to send a woman with this name. The third daughter of the Qing family, Qing Mo, is widely rumoured to be a gentle, sweet, warm and charming beauty. But, where’s the gentleness in the woman in front of him? Is the emperor playing a trick on him, or one cannot simply believe everything about hearsay?

What Qing Mo? Gu Yun was befuddled, but she did not rush to deny anything. Once again she calmly asked: “Untie me.” She put off first the discussion of the whole thing. She could not wait to have her hands and feet freed, before she can begin to clarify the situation. This time, Su Ling went straight to a nearby wooden stand, removed his armor pieces and hanged them up on it. He did not glance again at Gu Yun in the bed. “This is the General Manor, not your arbitrary boudoir backyard. If you want to stay here, then give me peace. Observe the rules. Stay within your confines.” Coldly leaving behind these words, Su Ling nonchalantly breezed out of the room.

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 2

Chapter 1: The soul travelled to a different era, Part 2 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[November 1, 2014](#) by [inno](#) [15 Comments](#)

The last post ended when Su Ling cold-heartedly left Gu Yun alone in his room, still bound in ropes. Our heroine had no choice but to save herself. However, she got unexpected help from a mystical sword called Bing Lian. Afterwards, she was confronted with a harsh reality. How will Gu Yun react to her new “self”? Let’s find out!

Chapter One: The soul travelled to a different era, Part 2 of 4

The room was quiet again, Gu Yun was still tightly tied, only the red scarf draped on her face was taken away. Staring at the white curtains of the bed, Gu Yun was stunned. Who can finally tell her what exactly happened? Lying flat on the bed, Gu Yun breathed deeply a few times in order to calm down her restless heart. That unfeeling man should not be back tonight, she must free herself from her current predicament, at the very least first untie the rope!

It was a large room, about fifty square meters, the furnishing of the entire room is extremely simple, in addition to the bed where she’s lying now, the room has a set of wooden mahogany chairs and a low, small table, nearby the bed is an upright wooden stand where the helmet and armor were hanged up, all solid wood furniture, the impression the room gives off very much resembles the man who departed a while ago – tough and icy-cold.

Looking around the room, Gu Yun’s eyes lit up as she saw hanging next to the wooden stand a double-edged sword, the blade about four feet, its whole body is silver white, the scabbard has no ornamentation, the sword hilt has a white jade inlay, the whole sword imparts an aura of arrogance, coldness and aloofness.

She increasingly took a liking to the cold sword, in her mind thinking how to get close to the sword, as it just may help her escape from her present dilemma. Gu Yun took a deep breath, hoping to use the strength of her abdomen to straighten up, but unfortunately, she only made it halfway, again she collapsed on the bed.

Gu Yun frowned, what is really the matter? What have they done to her body to make her so weak, but Gu Yun is stubborn and not willing to be defeated. Struck with a sudden inspiration, Gu Yun put aside the failure of her effort to stand up, writhing like a worm she crawled slowly to the edge of the bed. First she extended her tightly bound feet out of the bed, then her hips, but unfortunately she could not control her movement, she landed on her butt on the floor.

Sssh... – sucking in a mouthful of cold air, Gu Yun reluctantly sat on the cold floor, she did not know whether to laugh or cry. When was she, Gu Yun, ever in such an embarrassing, sorry state, that even lowering down out of the bed has her already gasping for breath?

After resting for a moment, Gu Yun slowly straightened up, it felt good to be standing, but then after standing straight, immediately Gu Yun's heart sank! Oh no, her height ... she seemed to dwarf a lot! And her hair is ankle-length which made her inexplicably surprised, she has short hair for more than ten years already, how come this long hair?

Everything is too weird! Taking a deep breath, Gu Yun temporarily suppressed the questions in her heart, her goal now should be to untie the ropes. Looking at the hanging sword, Gu Yun frowned again, her hands are tied behind her back, according to her height, she will not even reach the tip of the sword.

She can only use those wooden chairs as a base to put herself up, but between the chairs and the sword there's a distance of seven or eight meters, she is right now bound that even moving about is difficult, so how can she move the heavy wooden chair?

Inside the huge room the pale yellow candlelight flickered, Gu Yun's tightly strapped thin body stood upright in the middle, but her calm face did not reflect cowardice and suffering. Her cold eyes observed once more the almost empty

room, after concluding that there was no other alternative, Gu Yun began to take small steps and walked towards the wooden chair. Analysis of the situation, weighing the pros and the cons, setting a definite goal, taking immediate action, this has always been how Gu Yun handles matters. The more difficult her plight is, the more fierce she becomes, this was the evaluation of the SWAT captain of her, she has never ever let herself down, this time it will be the same!

Positioning herself beside the wooden chair, Gu Yun slowly squatted, sat down on the ground again. Drawing up her legs, she kicked the corner of the standing wooden chair, it was much heavier than she imagined it would be, she has exhausted all her strength, the chair actually moved only a dozen centimeters!

Looking up at the not so distant sword, according to this rate, her wanting to get there, is undoubtedly a “Long March.”[1] Inwardly grinding her teeth, Gu Yun again bent her legs and kicked, repeating this over and over again, until her feet felt numb, but she did not rest for a moment. She did not know how many times she repeated the action, when at last the wooden chair reached the wall, Gu Yun slowly raised her head outside the window a faint red light has seeped through the room, heralding a new day has come.

Along her forehead sweat was dripping on the floor, Gu Yun bowed her head, casually wiped her head on her skirt, her soaked skirt was proof of how she worked hard the whole night. The slow, kicking activity numbed her feet, she rested for a moment until her legs finally regained some feeling, Gu Yun slowly stood up against the wall.

Dizziness hit Gu Yun, she stood leaning against the wall for a long time until she slowly regained her strength. Moving forward to climb up the wooden chair, she finally reached the tip of the sword, caught the swordtail, pulled a long time until the sword fell down from the wall.

The ice-cold sword made Gu Yun feel very comfortable, fondly stroking it for some time, she slowly moved to the place of the sword hilt, pulled for a very long time, until finally the sword came out of its sheath.

Even if the sword was in her back, Gu Yun felt the moment it emerged out of its scabbard, a whiff of chilly air hit the surrounding, as one can well imagine the edge of the sword is sharp.

Carefully and slowly she positioned the sword near the rope on her hands, after Gu Yun felt the presence of the rope, she then pulled the hilt, thumb-thick twine unexpectedly was cut immediately. Suddenly freed from her bondage, Gu Yun almost fell off from the wooden chair.



The pure white luster of
Bing Lian
(photo taken from
pinterest.com)

After managing to gain a firm foothold, Gu Yun could not wait to appreciate the sword in her hands. The sword blade is spotlessly white as jade, nearly of the same color as the white jade hilt, she cannot make out which metal is it that can have this kind of pure white luster. The scabbard has no decorative motif, but on the sword blade fine fish scale pattern can be seen as a decorative design, the edges of the sword were suffused with glowing white cold light, on its white jade hilt were carved two characters, Gu Yun squinted her eyes to look –

Bing Lian?[2] This is its name, huh? Bold and forceful calligraphy, it was in stark contrast to the pale white jade. Sure enough, the sword held up to its name, she just realized now she was not mistaken, close to the sword one can really feel a current of cold air, truly it is a good mystical sword.

After admiring the sword for a while, Gu Yun picked up the scabbard, hanged back the sword intact on the wall. Her limbs finally freed, Gu Yun gently exercised her wrists. Suddenly, she was astonished and stared at her hands for a long time, her heartbeats jumped faster. These delicate white hands, jade slender fingers, beautiful and impressive, but ... these are not her hands!

Because of the years of handling a gun, the thick calluses on her hands have reached the extent that they became annoying, but these hands, are not only ridiculously tender, but also frighteningly small! Shrinkage in height, ankle-length long hair, slender hands, far too many facts, telling her that this body is not hers! Oh heavens! This is just too crazy!

Mirror! She needs a mirror! She looked around the room, Gu Yun could not find a mirror.

The only thing that can reflect light is the Hu xin jing[3] on the chest armor piece hanging on the wooden stand, its bronze material can vaguely reflect a person's face.



A battle armor with Hu xin jing; photo from sevenstartrading.com

Gu Yun walked to the side of the armor, her heart calmed again, she observed the man last night wearing the armor, she estimated him to be about 185 centimeters tall, the wooden stand is almost as high as he was, and now her face barely reached the position of the Hu xin jing, so that means she is now just

around 158 centimeters tall?!

She thought, to be 158 centimeters tall, this fact is already a fatal blow to her, however, when she saw the face now from the fuzzy mirror, when encountering difficulties she always try to remain calm, but in the end one low growl erupted out of her. “Darn!” She stared straight at the image on the Hu xin jing, her mind blanked for a brief moment, the woman in the mirror, no, this can only be regarded at best, this face belongs to a girl!

Very small snow white delicate face, beautifully arched eyebrows bent like a light willow leaf, small and exquisite rosy cherry full lips, the most attractive in the whole face are the eyes. Long eyelashes, bright and translucent, round like those of a tiny rabbit, shining innocent pure radiance, even most ridiculous are these watery eyes, as if any time ready to weep like now! This, this, this is simply too much, enough to drive Gu Yun to murder someone!

She doesn't really hate this appearance, if she saw before this girl, she'll also praise her that she's cute, but now the problem is that if this face is hers, how can she endure it! Gu Yun who has always been known for being calm and rational finally punched the Hu xin jing! The Hu xin jing is forged out of pure copper, naturally her fist didn't damage it a bit. After only lightly swaying the Hu xin jing still reflects the delicate face, except that before the adorable innocent eyes have transformed into eyes glittering with cold rage and fury ...

Taking a deep breath for quite a while, Gu Yun has barely let herself calm down, she looked again in the makeshift mirror, she ironically discovered that the only feature which pleased her about this face are the two scars on the right cheek! She irritably turned backwards, she didn't look in the Hu xin jing anymore.

Having busily spent the night, Gu Yun's body covered in sweat felt hot wearing the layers of her tiered red dress, she took off the outermost complicated red cape gown, wearing only the inner red long dress, afterwards she lowered her head and carefully examined her body, she felt like crying but there were no tears to shed.

She finally undertood why even getting out of the bed was so difficult, why she also needed an entire night to push a chair, why she felt so weak ... These two arms are basically two thin toothpicks indeed! Furthermore this waist now, her

thigh before in comparison is even thicker ...

Tall height, nimble body, vigorous physical stamina, powerful strength, these which she had always been intensely proud of herself before vanished instantly without a trace, Gu Yun for the first time felt anxious, with this body, how can she escape from her predicament, how can she save Qing?

Sunlight penetrated through the window lattices lighting up the inside of the room, it permeated and left mottled shadows in the room, the wind was gently blowing inside, her clothes sleeves fluttered, her hair floated, a sweaty Gu Yun shivered for no reason, she recovered her composure at once. What is she doing?! Qing is missing, whether she's dead or alive is yet unknown, she still knew nothing about the circumstances of the present surrounding, at the moment all is not lost in despair, she's still alive, her four limbs are sound, her mind is clear, she can capitalize on these!

Gu Yun decided to go out of the room to have a look outside, she only took a few steps to find, her ankle-length hair is quite troublesome, her brows furrowed, she walked towards Bing Lian, pulled out the sword, not in the least hesitant she raised and lowered the sword, a shining white light flashed, fine black hair at once landed on the floor. The jet-black supple hair was cut up to her waist. Originally she wanted to cut it shorter, but the long sword is not handy like a pair of scissors, she has to a bit reluctantly accept this.

Gu Yun hanged back the sword, with a smile she said: "Thanks, Bing Lian!"

Gu Yun gathered the thin waistband of her skirt, while walking out of the room she tied her hair into a ponytail, and so she hasn't noticed when she lowered her head at that moment, Bing Lian hanging on the wall emitted a red glow, but it quickly vanished without a trace.

[1] Long March, idiomatically means a rigorous, tedious journey

Long March, 1934–1935. A yearlong trek to northwestern China by a large branch of the Red Army, the military arm of the Chinese Communist Party, to escape the army of the Nationalist Party. From 1927 until 1934, the Red Army fought the Nationalist Party forces by using guerrilla tactics that made Mao Zedong a world-famous military strategist. However, the Red Army was forced into a defensive position that it was not able to maintain because it ran short of

medical supplies and weapons. By the end of 1934 the Red Army had to retreat, and it was able to evacuate many people before the Nationalist Party forces realized what was happening. About 100,000 Communists left the Jiangxi base and began their rigorous trek to northwestern China; this became known as the Long March. (Source: Encyclopedia of China: The Essential Reference to China, Its History and Culture / fofweb.com)

[2] Bing Lian lit. means Ice smelting/refining

[3] Hu xin jing (protecting heart 'mirror') is a small circular shield that is worn at the chest area to protect the heart. (Source: hui3r.wordpress.com / sevenstarstrading.com)

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 3

Chapter 1: The soul travelled to a different era, Part 3 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[November 8, 2014](#) by [inno 21 Comments](#)

Hi fellow readers! Here's a continuation of chapter 1. Not much happens in this part. Gu Yun found out some information on the identity of her body-host. Plus she got banished to some secluded spot in the General Manor. But, our heroine is pulling herself up by her own bootstraps and starts hatching plans!

Chapter One: The soul travelled to a different era, Part 3 of 4

As Gu Yun walked to the doorway her steps lagged at the moment.

There's someone out there! She retreated two steps behind, the door was shoved open with a clang, two tall soldiers dressed in ancient outfits walked in.

Gu Yun frowned, is it this body the root cause? Her mental alertness and physical strength obviously are not as good as before, but to hear the changes only at this proximity. She was inwardly chagrined, the two soldiers saw now in front of them a woman, speechless they gawked at her, this woman is quite small, quite lovely ah, with the flimsy red dress on her she seemed innocent and a bit charming. However, her face somehow has two scars, they cannot help but feel a little pity towards her.

Gu Yun silently observed them, she wasn't particularly anxious to talk.

The two soldiers who were the object of Gu Yun's quiet and cold assessment regained their composure, lightly coughed awkwardly, the somewhat younger fellow stepped forward and exclaimed: "You, come out."

Gu Yun stood still, coldly asked: "To go where?"

The young soldier did not expect she would ask, impatiently answered back: "This is the general's room, it's not the place where you should be."

Yesterday the man said, here is the General Manor, here is his room, he is naturally the general, and she, without any ceremony on a red bridal dress dumped on his bed, the identity of the owner of this body is most likely his concubine.

In order to confirm the identity of the body, Gu Yun deliberately replied: "I'm his wife, why can't I stay in his room?"

"Wife?!" Sure enough, the young soldier immediately laughed out loud: "You are really overestimating yourself, you at best can only be regarded as a gift."

Gift? Gu Yun kept her doubts in her heart, continued to shock him and said: "I'm not a gift, I'm the general's wife!"

"That's a big joke, you relying on the match! Your Hao Yue country gave the three siblings of the Qing family to our Qiong Yue emperor, the emperor sent you to the general, perhaps if the general is not happy, he can also give you to anyone. If not a gift then what makes that of you!"

Damn it! Gu Yun could not help but clenched her fist, emperor, general, a bunch of unknown country names, as well as this person's body which sickens her, all in all, she needed not do further analysis it's now clear to her, she travelled to an unknown space and time, and here is a period of absolute monarchy, the identity of this body currently hosting her, she's a gift, a tribute of a small vassal nation to an imperial kingdom.

So what about Qing? Where is she? Can it be the same with her, has she also entered another person's body?

Seeing the self-indulgent look of the young soldier, Gu Yun proceeded to ask: "My sisters were they sent to the palace?"

"They ..." He just started to open his mouth when the older soldier cut in and said: "Don't engage in idle talk with her."

"You're told to leave, you leave right away, you shouldn't ask, don't ask." This woman has an innocent, harmless, delicate and cute appearance, but her eyes are unusually sharp, it's wise to be careful with such a person.

Gu Yun slightly squinted her eyes, this person's vigilance is not weak, this so-called servant meets and knows the master, she must not belittle this General

Manor, especially her body now resembles bean sprouts. Gu Yun kept silent as they strode and went out of the door, all the way she secretly observed the environment, on her guard, playing it all by ear.

The courtyard is large, in the perimeter stood pine trees, and the air was filled with the faint smell of pine wood, as she walked out of the courtyard, Gu Yun looked back and saw on the front gate, powerful and bold calligraphy of “Lingyun Pavilion”.

Three big, dark green ink characters on the courtyard’s gate.

“Hurry up.” The young man called out impatiently. Gu Yun turned her head again in front, continued to quietly follow them going forward.



Walking through the labyrinth of the General Manor...

Walking down the winding corridor about seven or eight turns, they took Gu Yun towards the direction of the north circumventing around, Gu Yun secretly noted the route they took, she soon discovered that the construction of the General Manor is intricate, they haven’t really walked a long distance, within the layout there are three identical spots, with this design it’s easy to surmise that one can lose his way, thus if one absent-mindedly walks it can lead to finding oneself in a real labyrinth.

And here the security is tight, all the way she has seen two teams of patrolling soldiers, their march steady and firm, they're well-trained, when they saw her at first their faces showed a surprised look, but soon after they behaved as usual, no longer looking at her.

The further she walked the more apprehensive Gu Yun felt, the place is heavily guarded, the terrain is complicated, unlike what she thought before, she may not be able to escape, she has to scrap that plan for now, no need to even speak of it ah.

"From today onwards, you live here, unless the general says, you cannot take one step out of the courtyard." Gu Yun was pondering all the while until she heard the cold voice of the young man, she looked up.



Banished to live alone in this humble wooden hut...

In front of her is a small courtyard, also in it is a small wooden house, the courtyard gate didn't have a lintel, though simple and plain, it's very quiet and peaceful, Gu Yun fairly liked it. Listening to what they were implying, the general who is not satisfied with her banished her to the periphery of this corner to fend for herself. Gu Yun is secretly pleased, that's good, she has time to properly exercise her body and research an escape route.

The two men turned around to leave, Gu Yun promptly cried out: “Stop! The General Manor is not that poor as to lack even clothes ah? With the meals whether or not it allows one to eat to one’s fill ah?” The young man scoffed at her, condescendingly replied: “You don’t have to worry about that, the General Manor can also keep one woman alive.”

Gu Yun’s sharp eyes gleamed, very good! This is what she really wanted to hear.

She trained herself before to become a martial arts champion, within the police force to be the best, she too can in the same way train this body of Lolita to turn into a Laura! [Lolita, a young, cute girl into Laura, a ripe or mature woman]

Inside the study, a big nine-seat square table stood in the middle of the room, a blueprint was on the table, this detailed and confidential drawing is densely filled with dots and lines, two men stood tall before it, their eyes were staring intently at the blueprint.

Picking up a pen next to it Su Ren leaned, a bit to the right side he drew a circle on the blueprint, lowering his voice, sighing he said: “After yesterday’s field attack drill, you could see, your deployment of troops, during the drill the right flank was too weak, if the right flank is breached then this formation is defeated.”

The Su family army is famous among the six nations, it has been able to make its enemy lose heart, even if eldest brother doesn’t personally lead the troops, it is still always able to win, the main reason for being undefeated is that the Su family army soldiers are all physically robust, brave and fierce, their strategies are unpredictable, making the enemy unable to figure out their formations.

These all can be credited to eldest brother, he not only demanded that all the Su family army battalion commanding generals must study the book on military strategies, but also to create their own strategies, all their own tactical deployment or training, battle drills are then held once every six months. Each general must come up with his own tactical deployment to contest with the others, the best battle formation is then selected to be implemented in the

army. This is also why in the mountain behind the General Manor a training ground was created as venue of these military drills, they acting as trainers of the Su family army, naturally cannot neglect to practise, this year eldest brother intends to battle against third brother, but looking at his plan using this tactical formation, he felt prevailing over him would not be easy.

Su Yu frowned, his handsome, clear face full of restlessness, replied: “Ah, I too realized it, last night I thought of it the whole time, already thought of a solution to counter it, and so I will train the soldiers well, after half a month we will drill again!”

In a single night he was able to come up with a solution? Su Ren begged to differ, the third brother’s shortcoming is his impatient attitude, he doesn’t know when he’ll drop this bad habit, but Su Ren didn’t intend to chide him, to let him have a few tumbles, edges and corners and bad habits will naturally be fewer.

“Reporting!” A loud male voice echoed at the door.

Su Yu coldly asked: “What’s the matter?”

“Reporting to the Lieutenant General, the woman has moved already to the rear court, but ...” The young man’s voice at first was loud and clear but as he continued talking his voice gradually became weak and hesitant.

Su Yu growled impatiently: “You have something to say.”

The young man immediately straightened up, with a clear and resonant voice said: “She said to tell you of her request for food.”

“What?” The young man could not finish talking, Su Yu, initially not in good mood this time he was even more riled, roared back, “now she also wants to eat exotic delicacies ah!” So the woman is troublesome, big brother walked away, they let him deal with the aftermath!

The young man secretly shrunk his shoulder, quickly replied: “No, she only asked to eat beef, eggs and the likes, she wants to eat a lot.” Really a lot, for a woman’s appetite, it was pretty enormous and scary.

Su Yu’s face suddenly became gloomy, across it a black cloud settled. The General Manor feeds all three thousand soldiers, still could a woman’s eating be able to make it collapse! Su Yu glared at him, both of his eyes seemed to shoot

flames, “as much as she wants to eat, let her eat! This kind of trivial matter do not come to report. Leave!”

“Yes.” The young man dared not to hesitate, immediately ran off and left the study, he has heard before that Lieutenant General Su’s temperament is not good, one cannot really believe everything about rumors, not only is it not good, but, worse than that, it is simply tyrannical!

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 4

Chapter 1: The soul travelled to a different era, Part 4 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[November 12, 2014](#) by [inno 24 Comments](#)

Chapter 1 ends on an interesting note. Well, what does one expect when a level-headed Gu Yun finally encounters the hot-tempered Su Yu. Naturally, sparks fly! Have some bundles of laughs from reading this part!

Chapter One: The soul travelled to a different era, Part 4 of 4

After half a month. Behind the mountain, the training ground of the General Manor. At high noon, the sun in summer is already intensely hot, the central area of the training ground does not have any place to shelter in the shade, a thousand soldiers after a six-hour drill, could finally take a break. Because there are still battle drills in the afternoon, the soldiers did not return to the mountain camp to rest, in small groups of threes and fours they were hiding in the shade, enjoying the cool air, sounds of laughter were heard from time to time.

“Really?”

Everyone had this look of disbelief on the face, a veteran soldier waved his hand, his face serious, said: “Why would I lie, kitchen Xiao Zhao is my fellow villager, he himself told me! She must eat three catties[1] of beef, ten eggs, a catty of rice, and five cucumbers.”

“I don’t believe it!” A young and robust soldier pounded his strong chest proudly replied: “I’m so strong, I can eat that much, but how can a woman possibly eat all that much!”

The veteran soldier patted the young soldier’s thick shoulder, threw a sidelong glance at his strong build, clicked his tongue and laughed: “This you do not understand, perhaps the woman is a 200-catty big, fat person! Also, about her meals I’m not talking nonsense. You go to the kitchen to find out. Ask there,

everyone knows about that!”

The young soldier finally believed him, murmured back: “Ah, so this is why! No wonder the general threw her out to live in the rear court.”

The young soldier’s voice trailed off, immediately a group of soldiers laughed out loud. The veteran soldier continued to quip: “I think the emperor most likely, seeing that the general always refuses to take a wife, simply bestowed him a big, fat wife to encourage the general.” He laughed after having said that, but noticed that the few people around did not laugh and were looking behind him, staring panic-stricken, and afterwards they all hastily bowed their heads.

The veteran soldier’s heart felt cold, darn, standing behind him would not be ...

“Everybody stand up.” A growling roar resounded, the dozen of people enjoying the cool air under the shade quickly got up, stood ramrod straight, no one dared to move.



Man in horse stance (mabu); photo by ocean silver taken from ymaa.com

Su Yu's cold eyes swept on one by one over the nervous faces of the soldiers, and finally stopped in front of the veteran soldier's face, slowly, coldly barked: "Everybody under the sun, on horse stance, for one hour!"

"Yes." The whole group went on to do the horse stance under the scorching sun, wailing unceasingly in their hearts, but nobody dared to show any expression on his face. The rest of the soldiers who were unaware of what happened were baffled to see several soldiers struggling to maintain the horse stance under the sun, and the lieutenant general's livid face as he walked towards the direction of the rear court.

Wretched woman, she wanted to get their attention using this method?! Very well, he'd like to see how much she can eat, and if she could not eat anymore, then he'll tell her how stupid she is!

In the farthest corner of the rear court, sturdy branches were cut down, two white strips of cloth tied high above the tree trunk, a pair of upright, slender hands are firmly grasping branches, with blue veins showing on the back of the hands, following ragged breaths rhythmically relaxing. A wisp of petite figure is suspended mid-air, relying on the strength of the arm it is moving up and down.

"Seventeen, 18, 19 ... twenty!" Gu Yun was gasping for air, sweat from her forehead streamed down her cheeks and hair, her white unlined garment was practically soaking wet.

Twenty! She finally can do twenty, who would have thought that she would be deliriously happy to be able to do twenty pull-ups, even less than half of the number she could do previously. While mocking herself, Gu Yun suddenly heard outside of the door the sound of extremely light footsteps.

Gu Yun released her hand immediately, jumped down, on the same moment her feet landed on the ground a tall figure filled with fury appeared in the courtyard.

Su Yu in spitting anger entered the courtyard, originally he wanted to lecture properly this woman called Qing Mo, forbidding her from playing such tricks in this manner, however upon entering the courtyard, he immediately froze. In the

small courtyard, the low shrubs and wild, overgrown weeds were cleared out thoroughly, leaving only a green meadow. On the edge of the meadow, there were large and small sacks, filled with stuff inside he could not even guess. On a high bough, a strip of cloth is hanging in mid-air, swaying with the wind, if this woman wanted to hang a swing she need not hang it so high.

Just underneath the “swing” was a small, white figure partly kneeling her hands bracing on the ground, the woman got up slowly, with a gentle and beautiful face, and a delicate body, she’s no different from any ordinary rich family’s young daughter, except for her pair of cold and indifferent eyes staring intensely at him at this moment. Su Yu momentarily got distracted, he nearly forgot why he came there in the first place.



The androgynous Gu Yun

Until the woman has completely straightened up, he saw her flimsy garment, Su

Yu suddenly recovered, screamed: “What the hell are you doing dressed that way? Put some clothes on!”

What does the woman clearly want to do, standing in the courtyard in broad daylight wearing only such clothes, who is she trying to seduce?

Furthermore her hair is not strung together, using a strip of white cloth tying it at the back of her head, appearing neither female nor male, an androgynous look.

Gu Yun gently raised her eyebrows, sneered: “Obviously your manor is not providing enough clothes.” They only gave her two sets of clothes, she kept the long trousers, but she tore her cheong sam and out of the cloth made sacks which she filled with sandy soil.

After two weeks of physical exercise, she already can nimbly move about this body. Next in the plan is the weight-bearing exercises to increase her strength, she needs more sandbags, this man in front of her just about came in time.

In her plain white dress almost completely wet with sweat, under the blazing afternoon sunlight, her graceful figure is partly visible. Su Yu lowered his head, growled, “Damn it!” He rushed out hurriedly.

Gu Yun was briefly startled, what was he up to? Leaving after coming here and bellowing angry words? She laughed in spite of herself, shook her head, gently leaped high, caught the branch overhead, took a deep breath, intending to do a round of twenty pull-ups. Who knew after doing ten, she would again hear bustling sound carried by the wind of footsteps nearing, Gu Yun a bit impatiently frowned, what does this man actually want?

Gu Yun lightly jumped down, the scene that she saw almost made her laugh out. It is still that young, tall and strong man just a while ago, except that this time his arms are holding a pile of assorted clothings, the colorful clothes against the backdrop of his swarthy skin and livid face, it really is very funny to watch.

Su Yu went straight to Gu Yun, in front of her he threw under her feet the female clothes he was holding in his arms, coldly he scoffed: “So is this enough?!”

So he actually went looking for some clothes for her, this man is interesting. Gu Yun looked again at the man's face, young, handsome, transparent face, around twenty years old, a faint trace of overbearing aura. His profile and that of the cold man she saw the last time are somewhat similar, but unfortunately the man is too young, all his expressions are revealed in his face. Discerning facial expressions was particularly one of her investigation skills.

These clothes are enough for her to make a lot of fitness tools, Gu Yun feeling pretty good deliberately quipped: "I personally prefer them plain, remember it for the next time."

"Where do you think this is? How does the General Manor let you be impudent?!"

Gu Yun's arrogance has provoked the fiery temper of Su Yu, he vigorously stepped forward reaching out his big hands to her right shoulder, Gu Yun's cold eyes flashed, immediately she turned around quickly, crouching her body, grabbed a dark purple tunic, purposely said: "Ah, this is a nice piece."

Su Yu was stunned, unexpectedly he just let her dodge away. Watching her small back while selecting for herself suitable clothes for a woman, Su Yu twitched his mouth, withdrew the hand he extended, he lets it pass, what kind of a hero is one anyway who fights with a fragile woman. What he did not know is that at this time this so-called weak woman is twisting in her hands the clothes into a long rope, if he will put out his hand again, she would hit him back.

Sensing that the man behind her took a step back, Gu Yun slowly loosened her grip on the long rope, she turned around, smiled and nonchalantly asked: "Who are you?"

"Su Yu." After saying this, Su Yu proudly stood there, as if everyone should know who the lieutenant general Su Yu is.

Gu Yun tilted her head to the side and replied: "Fine I know the name. Continue."

She did not know him?! Su Yu was both embarrassed and somewhat annoyed, he replied: "I am the master of the General Manor!" Batting her eyebrows, Gu Yun smiled and said: "You are the General Manor's master, then who was that ice block man the last time?" He must be the ice block man's younger brother.

Ice block man? Su Yu gawked for a moment, then he unexpectedly laughed, this name is really apt for his brother, but nobody dares to say that to his face. His mood a bit cheerful now, Su Yu laughed: "He is my eldest brother."

As expected, this man in front of her is even more angry, his fury written across his face, but compared to his elder brother, he was far worse. She straightened up, looked up at the sky, it is almost high noon, she's not in the mood to continue chatting with him, so Gu Yun directly asked: "Why did you come to my courtyard? What exactly do you want?"

Su Yu finally remembered that he was here to mete out punishment. It is at this exact moment a more than 50-year-old kitchen servant carrying a big tray of meals appears in the gate of the courtyard, having seen Su Yu, he promptly and respectfully called out: "Third General..."

Su Yu glanced down at the pallet holding three large bowls, one bowl is overflowing with rice, another bowl is full of eggs, and the third bowl full of beef, in the side are also five fresh cucumbers. This amount of food, two young soldiers can finish all he estimated, while she only reaches up to his chest, so thin that the wind can blow her over, but actually only a bowl of eggs can choke her to death!

Convinced that Gu Yun was just using this means to attract attention, Su Yu, who finds repugnant the tricks of a scheming woman, replied, his tone increasingly getting cold: "I've heard you want to eat a lot of things in a meal. I've come to specially see this. The General Manor can keep feeding people, but never tolerates waste of the rations. If you could not finish eating all these, starting today, you'll go without food and water for three days!" She would go hungry for three days and three nights, see if she still dares to play her tricks.

So, actually it turns out that he came to do this, he treats a woman with disdain to make her somewhat flustered, Gu Yun coldly replied: "And if I can eat it all?"

"Impossible!" Up to now she wants to quibble!

Her bright and shiny eyes gleamed, Gu Yun slightly lifted her head, provocatively said: "Do you want to make a bet?"

Su Yu coldly replied: "What bet?"

“If I lose, you make me do something I’ll do it, you say one I dare not say two, absolute obedience.” Gu Yun said this very casually, because it is absolutely impossible, she does not even know “obedience”, what is that, but she cannot lose anyway. Looking towards Su Yu, her smile is sly, “if you lose, I want to move freely inside the General Manor.”

“Don’t even think about it.” Su Yu did not want also to immediately rebuff! But, a woman freely moving in the General Manor, it is absolutely impossible!

Damn it! Did he not fall for it?! Looking at his eyes full of arrogance, Gu Yun rolled her eyes, deliberately knitted her brows, and gasped: “You do not dare? Ah right, you as master cannot do this one, I better not embarrass you.”

Sure enough, after hearing these words Su Yu promptly shouted: “I cannot do it as master?! Who are you kidding?!”

The old servant inwardly groaned, oh no, the crabby temperament of third general has shown up again, he cannot be duped ah. “Carrying things to give her regularly in the past!” Unfortunately, Su Yu did not hear the voice of the old servant, pointing to Gu Yun’s arrogant smiling face, Su Yu angrily said: “It’s a bet! You eat right now!”

The fish has swallowed the bait, Gu Yun in a very good mood took the tray, picked up a cucumber, took a nip, happily ate it slowly. After finishing one, Gu Yun in no hurry in eating her dinner, took another, slowly and leisurely chewing it, the more she was taking time, the more vicious and sinister Su Yu’s face became, just as she was picking up the third cucumber, Su Yu could not bear it anymore, groaned: “eat faster.”

Gu Yun remained unmoved, she laughed while gnawing the cucumber: “You haven’t set a time limit.”

Su Yu replied impatiently: “An hour[2], you don’t finish eating in an hour you lose.” If she continues the way she’s doing now, she might be eating till midnight!

He thought she would argue with him, but who knew Gu Yun would put down the cucumber, raised her face plastered with a glittering smile, her voice cold which can make a person wince, “You’d better concede defeat.” After having said that, she picked up the large bowl filled with eggs, took all the eggs out, one

by one she calmly broke each egg into the large bowl.

Su Yu frowned, to his surprise the eggs were actually raw!

She picked up the bowl filled with beef, stirred the beef into the bowl with rice, Su Yu realized that the pile of beef when mixed with the rice, beef and rice together is easier to swallow, but even if so, she still has two large bowls of rice and beef mixture to eat, Su Yu with both hands clasped in his chest, calmly waited to look at her embarrassed look of surrender. Unfortunately, the minutes ticked by, Gu Yun calmly enjoyed the food, Su Yu's face was getting more and more dark, she, she, she, when all is said and done, is she or is she not a woman!

After a stick of incense, Gu Yun contentedly set down the bowl, drank up the remaining egg fluid, picked up the half-eaten cucumber, while playfully gnawing, laughed: "I think it's almost time our bet should take effect." He did not know if he was too angry at Gu Yun or too shocked of her big appetite, Su Yu's hands loosened, tightened, tightened and loosened again, finally he angrily replied: "I concede defeat, you can walk around the General Manor, but you cannot take one step out of it!"

After saying that Su Yu left in a huff, Gu Yun waved her hand at his departing angry figure, brazenly laughed: "if you have time come and take a sit."

At present she simply wants to inspect the terrain of the General Manor to prepare her escape in the future. Once her body is a bit stronger, she must leave, could it be that by then she still has to ask his permission? What a joke!

[1] 1 catty = 0.5 kg

[2] bange shichen (半个时辰), lit. means half a time; Su Yu allowed Gu Yun within half of shichen to finish eating. Shichen is equivalent to two hours. (Source: Wikipedia)

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 1

Chapter 2: The military training ground of the mighty army, Part 1 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[November 17, 2014](#) by [inno](#) [32 Comments](#)

Good day everyone! We're moving on to Chapter 2 of the novel. Yay! I really loved reading this chapter. It's packed with so much action and awesomeness of Gu Yun. I've divided it into 5 parts as I found it to be considerably long. In this first part Gu Yun meets second brother Su Ren. Many love the cute, young, fiery Su Yu, but I don't know I tend to like more the wise and cool as a cucumber Su Ren! Okay then, enjoy reading!

Chapter 2: The military training ground of the mighty army, Part 1 of 5

After Su Yu left in a huff, Gu Yun put aside the half-finished cucumber she was holding in her hand, got up and stretched her body. Just now she had to eat hurriedly. She really needed such nourishment as in this era there is no protein powder available yet. In order to provide sufficient calories to accelerate muscle growth, even if causing some trouble she had no other choice, because at all costs she must eat all these high-protein foods. However, looking at her scrawny body, Gu Yun's mood sank. When can she have her body build be like as before?

The old servant's head bowed in frustration. Gu Yun happened to see the look of reproach on his eyes. She shrugged and smiled. She didn't bully the master of the house. It was his fault being too presumptuous. While clearing up the dishes the old servant was shaking his head. Inwardly he sighed. This young girl is very shrewd and cunning. The third general definitely cannot match to her. Even if the great general could not know, he should not have capitulated by allowing her to stay.

The old servant was muttering to himself as he went out of the small courtyard. Gu Yun casually laid down on the meadow. Her eyes narrowed slightly

as she deeply thought of something while in passing she was pulling chunks of weeds, her hands toying with the cut weeds.

Qing's whereabouts is unknown. Currently she does not have any clues whatsoever where she might be. She has no other way but to begin to investigate where the two sisters of this body are. General Manor is not a place where she can stay in the long-term. But if she escapes now, she'll be hunted down, and when that happens she would then be too busy fending for herself. How can she at the same time search for Qing. It's better for her to temporarily stay in the General Manor, find Qing, plan a good escape route, and leave before it's too late for her. Gu Yun's mind was contemplating the next plan, when suddenly came a burst of muffled thunder of drums. Gu Yun opened her eyes quickly, inclined her head and listened attentively.

The sound is coming from the mountain! This past half month, sounds of cries came from time to time directly behind the courtyard. They were either sounds of fighting or short drumbeats, but the sound of clear, loud thundering drumbeats like this right now she has not heard yet. Gu Yun being preoccupied during weekdays in strengthening her own physique was too lazy to check on other things. But the sound of rumbling drums today is too loud, full of force and fury, the people who hear it can actually feel their own blood boiling in excitement.

She has always been on the go, her mind's curiosity ignited, her body has already taken a step forward. Gu Yun stood up agilely, walked towards the direction where the sound of the drums came from.

What greeted her was a high courtyard wall which had a small wooden door with a latch. Gu Yun strode to the door and shoved it open to have a closer look. Suddenly the panorama before her became crystal clear. It left her feeling cold.

As far as her eyes could see, was a large, wide open space. The scorching sun overhead, this broad expanse was densely packed with about two or three thousand people standing orderly. There were two groups being pitted to fight against each other. Su Yu, the man who came and she met this noon stood on top of a commander's seat in the side, wearing a silver armor, brandishing a heavy broadsword, proudly standing. His appearance was quite a bit formidable.

When the battle drums stopped, Su Yu's low growl resounded, "Attack!" The battle immediately started. The two opposing parties fought head-on against each other. Gu Yun lightly leaned against the door and found the battle amusing. Pretty soon she scowled and chuckled low.

"Is it awfully funny?" Behind her a gentle male voice sounded.

Gu Yun was a bit startled. She was too concentrated on watching the battle that she had not noticed someone was approaching! She was feeling inwardly chagrined, but her face did not show a fraction of the change in her mood. She slowly turned around and saw a man standing behind her in black clothes. His appearance was extraordinarily handsome. Just by looking at his facial features, Gu Yun guessed this person in front of her should also be Su Ling's brother. But compared to Su Ling's cold and arrogant looks, Su Yu's overbearing temper, he looked refined, cool and bright. He exuded an impression of a relaxed and pleasant temperament. Although he had a scholarly appearance, with a polite smile on his face, Gu Yun saw when his eyes narrowed slightly and the corners of his mouth raised, his real mood at this time was not as friendly as the expression on his face.

Gu Yun masked the surprise in her eyes and breezily replied: "No. It is not at all funny. I just feel it's a pity."

"Why do you feel it's a pity?" Su Ren not batting an eyelid countered.

Turning around to observe the battle raging on the field, yet not seeing a victor between the two teams, Gu Yun replied dismissively: "The main purpose of this battle should be to test the strength of the Su Yu-led attacking team, right? However, I personally feel that the attacking team is entirely competent, but unfortunately its defensive capability is extremely poor." During the start of the battle it may not be glaringly obvious, but after a while it can at once be completely exposed.

Su Ren's eyes glinted, continuing to smile he asked: "What makes you think so?"

Gu Yun turned around her head and faced Su Ren's calm and searching eyes. He wanted to test her? Gu Yun chuckled. He wanted to test her so that he can improve the formation. Standing side by side with Su Ren, she detailed her

analysis softly: “Regardless if it is the attacking or defending side, in unfamiliar situations one cannot know the capability of the opponent. At the beginning, the offensive strength of the two parties is equal. At this time who wins and who loses depends on who finds out first the other’s weaknesses. Who can launch an attack at the same time defend, who can withstand the other’s offensive attack, will be the one to win! If Su Yu’s team encounters ordinary opponents, by just relying on its strong attack force, it can win. But if the opponent is a group of elite soldiers, then relying alone on its offensive capability is clearly not enough.”

Gu Yun slowly raising her hand, pointed to the right of Su Yu, chuckled and firmly said: “its vulnerability is the lack of defense in the right flank.”

As if to confirm her words, as the two armies clashed, Su Yu originally planned the formation to open like the wings of a butterfly. But alas, the soldiers moved more to the rear, increasingly getting the two wings into a critical position. Su Yu and his second-in-command already rushed to the forefront, but the whole battle formation lagged at the back, especially on the right side. The formation was obviously chaotic.

Su Ren frowned, his heart cannot help but be jolted. At the start when he saw this girl standing outside the courtyard, wearing a smile on her face, he is also aware that she is a rich family’s pampered young daughter. But she does not know of military battle formations, does not understand what was happening out there, so she was giggling. It now appears that not only she understands, but she’s in fact very knowledgeable!

Quelling the surprise in his heart, Su Ren asked: “In your opinion, how can we win?”

“Strengthen the defense.” As long as they can hold out for half an hour, the attack team should be able to capture the flag of the opponent.

“How do you strengthen it?”

Gu Yun was pensive for a while, she coldly replied: “By increasing the individual’s combat fitness.”

The individual’s combat fitness? Su Ren’s eyes lit up. He and Su Yu were actually aware of the flaws in Su Yu’s battle formation, just that they could not single out the crux. Hearing what she has just said, his mind seemed to have

started planning countermeasures at once. Impressed by the woman on his side, Su Ren smiled and asked: “Do you like to watch the battle in short distance?”

Gu Yun readily laughed and said: “Why not.”

Regarding this invitation, Gu Yun admitted to herself that she’s very excited. In this era, all along she felt there isn’t anything familiar and nothing piqued her interest. But here it seems it made her feel familiar, inexplicably she wanted to find out.

They entered the training ground. From this position they can clearly see more of the battle. All this time Su Ren has been covertly watching the girl on his side. Gu Yun suddenly asked softly: “What’s your name?”

Su Ren, briefly startled, replied: “Su Ren.”

Gu Yun nodded and replied: “Qing Mo.”

“Does Miss Qing also likes to study the art of war?” This woman who appeared in the General Manor, Su Ren already guessed her identity, but he did not expect the rumors of the Qing family’s ruined beautiful faces to be true. Also he did not think, that she understands military strategies!

Gu Yun calmly shook her head and heartily laughed: “Not really studied, I just have little knowledge of it.” The so-called ancient art of war she has really looked into it before, but she really also did not study it. In her mind are all modern military exercises and combat skills.

Su Ren gently arched his eyebrow, knowing a little? She really is too modest. They chatted for a while. As what they expected of the battle’s outcome, Su Yu’s attack failed. He has even added two hundred soldiers in the right flank, but still he lost in the end! Annoyed he removed his armor. As he looked up and saw Su Ren standing across, Su Yu hastily rushed over.

“Second elder brother.” As this was his second defeat in battle, Su Yu was already in sour mood. So when he saw the petite woman beside Su Ren, his face darkened. He growled: “What are you doing here?! Who allowed you to get out?!”

Gu Yun coldly eyed him and asked: “Isn’t this place part of the premises of the General Manor?” A confused Su Yu who has lots of fire in his belly but has no

place to vent to, continued to holler against Gu Yun: “This ground here, of course, is part of the General Manor.”

Gu Yun nodded slowly, literally snorted: “Well then, you lost a bet to me bastard. To eat within an hour, you pledged to allow me to move freely inside the General Manor.”

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 2

Chapter 2: The military training ground of the mighty army, Part 2 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[November 23, 2014](#) by [inno 23 Comments](#)

Howdy all! Here comes part 2. The simmering animosity between Gu Yun and Su Yu finally erupted in a sword fight. If not for someone's timely intervention somebody would have been stabbed! Towards the end we'll also read another bet made between the bickering two.

Chapter 2: The military training ground of the mighty army, Part 2 of 5

Su Yu's face was stiff, indeed, he agreed to her freedom of movement within the General Manor, but he is an army lieutenant general, how can he tolerate a woman shouting back at him! Su Yu's fury soared high, pointing to Gu Yun, his tone very nasty he yelled back: "This is the military training ground! A place where men fight till they shed blood, a woman is not qualified to come here, nor is she allowed to watch willfully!"

Su Yu belittling a woman left and right, this kind of patronizing attitude completely pissed off Gu Yun. She is just the kind of person who the more angry she gets, the more calm she becomes, the more angry, the more silent also. Her cold eyes swept the training ground, settled on a group of recently defeated soldiers. Turning around to face Su Yu again, Gu Yun raised her head, dripping with sarcasm and disdain in her smile, coldly and in a deep voice said: "The outcome of the battle was already decided in the duel! Watching it was too boring! You were eager for quick success and immediate gain, were short-sighted, not at all comprehending the strategy of the opponent's general, you better not lead troops, so as not to in the end on the battlefield, do harm to them, accompanying you to death!"

Gu Yun's strong voice fell, the soldiers and military officers who were following

cannot help but move backwards gasping a mouthful of cold air, this woman is tired of living ah! Su Ren's head also inwardly throbbed.

How dare this woman publicly humiliate him! "Impudent!" Su Yu finally recovered his wits, the anger in his chest made him raise the broadsword in his hand, wielding it towards Gu Yun's head. The sharp blade under the sunlight, flashed white rays of light. Su Ren was alarmed, third brother is crazy, if the sword descends, how can she live!



Su Yu

Su Ren was planning to block the strike when suddenly this emaciated woman before their very eyes, at an incredible speed approached a nearby military general, before he could react, she grabbed at once the hilt of the saber hanging on his waist. Gu Yun nimbly pulled out the sword, the long sword came out of its sheath, drawing out with it bright silvery light, she grasped the sharp sword,

flicked a backhand towards the side striking down the broadsword.



Gu Yun

In a flash, clear clashing noise accompanied dazzling sparks, the blades of the long double-edged sword and broadsword interlocked, the thin long blade is clearly no match to the broadsword, in just one strike, the sword actually sustained a cut, but its unyielding strength shook Gu Yun's hand numb, sent her down one knee kneeling to the ground.

Damn it! Gu Yun cursed, her previous self is definitely not afraid of a direct confrontation with him, but her current body is sorely lacking in physical strength. In less than one move, Gu Yun understood, Su Yu primarily fights the enemy with a burst of energy, she cannot deal recklessly with him, she must take him down skillfully!

The loud, cold and raw sound following the collision of the two swords, also jolted and sobered up Su Yu, he unimaginably was about to hit a woman, and what shocked him the most was that she actually withstood and maneuvered his move! Among the army generals, very few can resist his sword under his raging temper!

Su Yu was still distractedly gawking, Gu Yun however has already quickly turned the sword blade, thrusting obliquely towards Su Yu, he did not expect she would thereafter move, hastily dodging away sideways. Gu Yun also was able to get up, grasping the two-edged sword, promptly like a snake coiled around the single-edged broadsword that Su Yu held in his right hand. His expression was cold, clenching his hand on the hilt of his sword, he came over to her and swept away. Gu Yun did not retreat, on the contrary she came near, dodged and hid behind him, no matter how Su Yu moved she stayed behind him as if Gu Yun was stuck to his back.

Everyone apparently considered Gu Yun to be no match for Su Yu, her petite body is always stuck hiding behind Su Yu's body. From the start Su Ren was observing detachedly, nevertheless his eyes lit up and glinted, this woman is exceedingly smart, has good martial arts skill, to be closely attached to a person behind, the fight is much more difficult than in the front.

Her agility is her advantage, she was always close behind third brother, third brother did not get a chance to do something, she was just waiting for an opportunity, as soon as the third brother betrays a little weakness, she can right away strike, and win with one move!

Used to launching large-scale, big battles Su Yu, confronted with Gu Yun's tricky close range tactics, he increasingly became angry and impatient. Just when he was gradually breathing agitatedly, Gu Yun found a breach, inverted the sword, was about to pass through the armpit of Su Yu to stab his right hand holding the sword, Su Ren who realized her intentions, dodged and stepped forward, grabbed Su Yu's right wrist, pulled him over, expelled his breath, in cold, low voice, said: "Stop it! You have stirred enough disturbance!"

Slowly withdrawing the sword she was about to thrust, Gu Yun's gaze crossed over to the thick and broad back of Su Yu, and the relatively serene and profound eyes of Su Ren, Gu Yun gently raised her eyebrows, this person

compared to the headstrong and impetuous Su Yu is much more formidable to deal with.

Two people looking at each other with meaningful emotions in their eyes, the undercurrents were turbulent, Su Yu was perplexed therefore, he indignantly growled: "Second elder brother, on the military training ground, how can we allow a woman to point the finger of blame, to talk irresponsibly!"

"Talked irresponsibly? You were too anxious to win, didn't listen to other people's opinions, you were only focused on attacking, if that is not being eager for quick success and immediate gain, then what is it? All the elite soldiers are on the offensive position, neglecting defense, if not short-sightedness, then what is it?" Gu Yun coldly laughed, walked back to the side of the army general whose sword she grabbed a moment ago, only briefly glanced at the location of the scabbard hanging on his waist, casually flicked a backhand, the long sword unexpectedly slid smoothly into the scabbard.

Everything happened so fast, the crowd did not react until Gu Yun turned to leave, the scared army general who was so shocked broke into cold sweat this time, if there was even a hairsbreadth deviation, the sword not falling straight into the scabbard, but into his body ...

Giving a thought to Gu Yun's reprimand, Su Yu in his heart naturally knew he made mistakes in leading his troops, but he still could not accept a woman's criticism, "even though I did wrong, still it isn't a woman's place to teach me!"

The brief sword fight with him a moment ago somewhat diminished Gu Yun's fury, however what Su Yu said re-ignited it again, she gazed coldly at his arrogant face, the corners of her mouth seemed not to raise, her voice extremely light and indifferent, she asked: "You quite look down upon women, right?"

The eyes of the woman in front were cold, her voice clearly gentle yet it sounded somewhat creepy. Su Yu froze on the spot, before he could answer, Gu Yun opened her mouth again, coldly said: "Do you dare to take a bet from a woman again? You and I, we simultaneously train soldiers, after a fortnight we'll see who trained between us soldiers who are afterwards more brave and fierce." She dislikes Su Yu, although he was right to say it was not suitable for a woman

to be watching in the training ground, but his eyes displaying utter disdain for women, is extremely contemptible!

She wants to compete in training against him?! Su Yu laughed heartily, who does she think she is, she considers her three-foot cat martial arts skill already a great accomplishment? Not only Su Yu, apart from Su Ren whose face appeared to be in deep thought, everyone on the training ground laughed and sneered.

Waving his hand, Su Yu laughed dismissively: "I would not bet with a woman on the technique of training."

Both of her hands linked in her chest, Gu Yun retorted: "You loser! Enough of such brave talk."

Su Yu swiftly opened his eyes wide, shouted back: "Who was the loser?!" If a while ago brother didn't stop their fight, he wanted her to be humiliated!

Gu Yun sneered, looked impatiently, replied: "You will not so quickly and conveniently forget that you had just lost the battle with the soldiers, right? Fine, enough talk of crap, straight to the point, do you dare to bet with a woman?"

Gu Yun loudly said and used the special word "woman", waiting for the fish to take the bait again. Goading Su Yu to action in this way is a foregone conclusion.

Sure enough, Su Yu swatted his thigh, barked: "It's a bet. This time I'll surely make you concede defeat!"

Gu Yun snickered in her heart, Su Yu ah, Su Yu, just now this round of bet not able to enlighten you? Don't be perpetually self-righteous.

Having been silent all the time, Su Ren whose expression on his face was difficult to tell whether of amusement or anger, suddenly laughed out loud, with a bright smile said: "Alright, I bear witness, the two of you want to bet on what, attack battle? Capture a city battle or ...?"

Before Su Ren could finish talking, Gu Yun's thoughts were already spinning, she smiled and said: "Ordinarily you must have done these many times over, how about doing something different this time?"

Su Yu snappily replied: "What do you want then?"

The corner of her lips slightly lifted, Gu Yun casually spat out two words, "night raid."

Night raid? Su Yu and Su Ren were both dumbfounded, Su Yu frowned at Gu Yun, coldly asked: "Are you sure you want to compete in a night raid?" When the time comes he would not have her complaining he bullied her, night raids are always the most difficult, but also the best way to test the ability of soldiers.

Perhaps she may not match to Su Yu in leading and deployment of troops, but when it comes to raid field operations, she's definitely competitive! Gu Yun firmly nodded and with a smile said: "Alright. General Manor has three thousand elite soldiers, it will just be an exercise to determine whether my trained soldiers or Su Yu's elite soldiers will be the one to break through the defensive line of the elite troops, to succeed in a night raid."

"Good." Since she is not afraid to die, he would accommodate her. Pointing to the direction of several thousands of officers and soldiers, Su Yu said: "These are all elite troops of General Su, I will let you choose first, ok."

Gu Yun swept her gaze towards the officers and soldiers, all well-built, with sharp, penetrating eyes, she never doubted their elite status, but their eyes also very clearly expressed disdain and disgust, she will not be able to tame them, only half a month is simply not enough!

Taking her eyes off them, Gu Yun clearly replied: "I do not want them."

Her firm voice dropped, immediately fierce, ruthless gazes were shot towards her. Gu Yun remained unmoved, continued: "These are the Su family's elite troops, they already must have received a lot of trainings, using them as the competition's participants, how can I and Su Yu demonstrate our strength? I think, we should respectively choose 500 young soldiers from the new army recruits, use them for the training, this competition will then be fair."

The way she put it made sense, Su Yu did not say anything, simply replied: "Fine, I agree!"

Su Ren secretly admired her, she's really clever, discarding the elite soldiers was a wise decision, these veteran soldiers have fought on the battlefield for

many years, how can they listen to her scolding!

Her method of training is still unknown to him, but her agility and strategy, are indeed slightly more superior to that of third brother. As to this competition, Su Ren seemed to have a few to look forward to, pointing to the vast space in front, while Su Yu laughed, he asked: “This training ground is so big, if both of you train together in the same place, are you both not afraid the other side will see your training method?”

Su Yu shook his head, having the appearance as if victory is already in his hands, “to allow her to see what? Lest at that time she who has no inkling at all, to squander my Su family army’s fresh crop of new recruits.”

Gu Yun squinting her eyes, saw beyond the training ground a patch of forest, delighted, that is exactly the space she wants, “the training ground I will leave to you, I want the woods behind the ground, beginning tomorrow, for half a month.”

“Good!” Su Yu shouted loudly, declaring the competition has officially begun.

Looking at their departing backs, Su Ren chuckled, these two people apparently forgot to set the stakes of this bet.

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 3

Chapter 2: The military training ground of the mighty army, Part 3 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[November 27, 2014](#) by [inno](#) [31 Comments](#)

Hi Pitta! This post is dedicated to you. If not for you asking me “where’s the next part?” with several exclamation marks I would not have speeded-up my paraphrase schedule. Hahaha... But seriously, I also want to finish chapter 2 before the end of the 2nd week of December. Guys, I expect to be busy during the last 3rd and 4th weeks of December so I’m giving now a heads-up. I’m going on a semi-hiatus during this period which means next post comes in 2015. I’ll see if I can start already chapter 3 before I hibernate for a while. Well, let’s make our way now to the boot camp of Gu Yun. Enjoy reading!

Chapter 2: The military training ground of the mighty army, Part 3 of 5



Su Yu

At dawn, the rising sun is just starting to shine the first rays of morning light, but the heat of a dry summer seems to have hit already, on the huge training ground one thousand soldiers are orderly lined up in formation, the place is bustling and packed with people, nevertheless it is completely silent, demonstrating the good discipline of the Su family army.

Built in front of the training ground was a high platform, on it, one tall and one short, two people were there to divide the crowd into two. Su Yu wearing a dark

blue military uniform, a tall and imposing figure. Casting a sidelong glance at Gu Yun beside him, her entire body clad in black, her long hair tied high, a powerful costume appearance, he had to admit the woman's style of dressing has its own distinctive charm.

Standing between them on the platform, a relaxed Su Ren smiled and said: "These are chosen from the best of the Su family army new recruits, the two of you may now start the selection."



Gu Yun

Su Yu magnanimously offered: "Let her choose first."

Gu Yun glanced down at the crowd of young and tense faces, she is naturally aware, no one wants to be selected by her, after all, in their minds, the difference between her and Su Yu is practically like cloud and mud. But she will quickly let them find out who is the cloud, and who is the mud!

Gu Yun indifferently replied: “Since they are all excellent new recruits, we need not expend a great deal of effort in selecting, let’s divide them into two, the left is yours, and the right belongs to me.”

The army remained quiet, nothing unpleasant occurred, there was very little disturbance afterwards, the soldiers on the left secretly rejoiced, while those on the right cannot help but be discouraged and upset.

Both Su Yu and Gu Yun simultaneously headed towards their respective armies, Gu Yun held out her hand and pointed to the forest behind the training ground roughly two kilometers away, in a raised voice she commanded: “The group on the right listen, goal: the mountain forest, time: half quarter of an hour, run forward! Go!”

“Yes!” Although a few of the soldiers were unwilling, the strict discipline of the Su family army made them quickly execute Gu Yun’s command. In a split second, three long parallel columns of soldiers with great burst of strength rushed towards the forest.

An amused Su Ren, watched Gu Yun and her departing team of five hundred recruits, he is very curious and really looks forward to, after two weeks, how they would turn out to be like.

The group of five hundred soldiers running double time did not take long to arrive in the mountain forest. Gu Yun stood before them, she practically arrived abreast with them, although they were still lined up in orderly formation and standing quietly, nevertheless she keenly observed indifference and disdain displayed on their youthful faces, even their eyes were plainly mocking her.

Gu Yun neither lost her temper, nor did she get angry, she understood that in advocating military discipline and military achievement in the army camp, the only way to make them submit to her is to be better than them! Her face wearing an indifferent expression and a cold smile, Gu Yun coldly said: “With your experience and ability, actually there is no opportunity for you to enter the General Manor army training ground, you are only standing here today because I have a competition with Su Yu. In this competition if I lose, you can only lower your heads down and return to the army camp in disgrace. If I win, you have the opportunity to stay in the General Manor training ground, I want to know, are

you confident?”

Silence greeted Gu Yun, to be allocated to her hands certainly will lose no doubt, what confidence can be spoken if at all?!

Gu Yun eyed them coldly, snapped: “Are you or are you not?!”

“Yes.” The soft, sparse and hesitant reply that could be heard among the soldiers fired up Gu Yun.

“Have you eaten your meals?”

“Yes!” Finally they answered with a little more energy.

Gu Yun laughed loudly, shaking her head, she coldly mocked: “You are the best new recruits of the Su family army?!”

As her words fell, the answer she got was a low roar in unison, “Yes!”

Indeed these youngsters are like Su Yu, it won’t do without some provocation! Lifting her forefinger, Gu Yun pointed to the peak of the mountain beyond the forest, facing the disgruntled soldiers, coldly announced: “I’m aware of your angry resistance, you would rather be in Su Yu’s team, so be it, I’ll give you a chance, see the mountain in front? In a moment you and I together will set off towards it, all who reach the mountaintop before me, I will let him join into Su Yu’s group, but those who are slower than me, you had better receive the on-site training sincerely, if not you get lost and return to the camp at once!”

The mountain is located about six to seven kilometers behind the General Manor training ground, it is nearly a kilometer high, from this part of the forest to the mountaintop, the march is comparable almost to a five-kilometer cross-country exercise. After Gu Yun’s challenge, amazement and disdain flashed across all the impassive faces of the soldiers, to compete with such a weak woman in a march, it is actually an insult to them, but then on second thoughts, to be able to cross over to lieutenant general Su Yu’s side, it is simply too good a chance to pass up.

Gu Yun’s lips slightly lifted, she asked: “Do you understand?”

“Yes.” This time they unexpectedly answered loud and clear!

Gu Yun and the soldiers faced towards the rear of the mountain, she yelled, “Start!” Five hundred people immediately scrambled and rushed running towards the mountain.

Gu Yun’s cold eyes slightly narrowed, a pack of boorish fellows, if she was not sure of the outcome, how could she compete with them.

Gu Yun had been thinking last night even though they are new recruits, they still would not like to listen to her, she must provide them a demonstration of authority, but to fight alone with them one by one, it is too taxing. Cross country field operation has always been her strong suit, and regarding field operation generally speaking choosing the optimal route is of paramount importance! Thus as early as last night she inspected the mountain slope, and determined the nearest and most accessible road leading to the mountaintop. Although admittedly she’s pulling a fast one, but all’s fair in war, isn’t that so?

Gu Yun is petite, her movement is very fast, and she’s full of stamina, plus she has already selected a good route, although at the beginning she did not have the upper hand, but in climbing the mountain, her superiority is immediately evident.

At the top of the mountain. A tall, strong figure and a lean man along his side ascended the summit almost simultaneously, the two of them glanced at each other, each saw in the other’s eyes admiration and provocation. In their new army camp when competing, even though they do not know each other’s names, they regard each other as rivals. They climbed the peak together, just when they charged towards the highest point of the rock, they discovered a shadow approaching from the other direction, at this moment a foot has already stepped over the rock which represented victory.

Sitting on top of the boulder, Gu Yun was breathing heavily, this won’t do, this body’s physical strength is still weak, taking advantage of this opportunity in drilling the new recruits, she wanted to test well her body’s endurance all at once doing it with her own ability! Sensing two sharp looks behind her, Gu Yun turned around, she cannot help raising her eyebrows, it hadn’t occurred to her some people unexpectedly have reached already the mountaintop, her gaze swept across the two faces, Gu Yun softly asked: “What are your names?”

At first he treated this woman with extreme disdain, but he appeared to be mistaken, who knew she really has a bit of ability, his skill is inferior to hers, he is speechless, his strong, muscular body stood erect, his voice clear he answered back: “Ge Jing Yun.”

Gu Yun looked again at the person beside Ge Jing Yun, his face was sullen as if somebody owed him a great deal, he seemed to be an unfeeling man, after a long time, he coldly replied: “Leng Xiao[1].”

Leng Xiao? Indeed this man lives up to his name. The three standing at the top, looking at one another’s face while standing, but they could not size up each other for long, the tide of the rest of the soldiers reaching the top of the mountain has welled up, after seeing the figure of Gu Yun half leaning on the rock, their eyes widened in disbelief, in frustration they bowed their heads, unexpectedly they lost, they have lost to a woman!

Gu Yun narrowed her eyes as she was looking on, the soldiers climbed the summit almost with the same speed, apparently, although they are new recruits, they have also been through a rigorous training, their physical strength and endurance are good. Indeed they are a good crop of fresh recruits, Gu Yun was secretly delighted.

Standing up straight, Gu Yun shouted, “in formation!” Whether initially crouching or standing the soldiers immediately set off to line up in formation.

Gu Yun stood atop on the rock, overlooking the still unwilling crowd, yet this time not daring to behave arrogantly again, her voice condescending, she laughingly said: “Now are there still people who angrily resist?”

Being beaten by a woman is indeed vexatious, but the fact remains, they truly lost to her.

“Speak!” Gu Yun impatiently demanded.

Inwardly grinding their teeth, with a tinge of anger and stubbornness, the group yelled back in unison: “No!”

Gu Yun nodded with satisfaction, her stern face lowered slightly, in clear voice she said: “Since no one resists, in that case I now announce, I will train you in

half a month, there are three military disciplines, the first: obey orders; the second: absolutely obey orders; the third: under all circumstances absolutely obey orders, do you understand?!”

A woman clad in black, her hair ink-black, her chilly, tough talk was powerful and resonating. On top of the mountain, this kind of bullying atmosphere is really not lost to any man. Ge Jing Yun and Leng Xiao looked at each other, confronted by this woman’s imperious manner they are shaken to the core.

“Yes!” No one knows whether it is on account of Gu Yun’s shocking imposing personality, or because they were vexed that they have just lost to her, every soldier shouted himself hoarse like a roaring tiger, the roar so reverberating that the birds between the mountains ridges were sent fluttering and scurrying about all over the place.

Very well, Gu Yun snickered in her heart, the day has just begun, there’s still a long way to go, I don’t believe I will not be able to subdue you!

At high noon, the sun’s high up in the middle of the sky, even if there are sheltering shade of the trees, the heat accosting them is still scorching, coming down from the mountain, these young soldiers were all frustrated and their unwillingness doubtlessly written all over their faces. Gu Yun chuckled secretly, although they were just forced, compelled to pledge allegiance to her, but she is confident, after two weeks, she will be able to completely rein in their hearts.

“Line up in formation!”

Their skill is not on a par with hers, actually there is nothing left now to quibble about. In their hearts they have long been clearly resigned, in any case, in the next couple of weeks, they will receive training in the hands of this woman.

[1] Leng Xiao (冷萧) lit. means cold miserable. With Leng Xiao’s miserable face and cold attitude, Gu Yun thought he ironically embodies the meanings of the characters of his name.

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 4

Chapter 2: The military training ground of the mighty army, Part 4 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[December 1, 2014](#) by [inno](#) [20 Comments](#)

Chapter 2: The military training ground of the mighty army, Part 4 of 5

Staring now at them, like before, without showing the slightest emotion, her face extremely indifferent, Gu Yun in a clear and resonant voice dismissively said: “After the warm-up exercise, you should have been able already to determine your capabilities and position, over the next fortnight, I’m your army trainer, my name’s Qing Mo, you may call me later boss or army trainer.”

As soon as her strong voice faded, she immediately noticed the soldiers frowning, they looked awkward, Gu Yun wondered, “What is the problem now?” Asking them to call her boss has she wronged them?

A young soldier standing beside Gu Yun whispered back: “Madam, this is unreasonable.” The army has a strict hierarchy, no one dares oversteps even a fraction, even though she is the general’s concubine.

Madam? Listening to his words Gu Yun immediately got goose bumps! Glaring at them with cold eyes, she snapped: “During the training, my words are commands!”

The crowd hesitated for a moment, finally all replied in unison: “Yes.” It’s only for two weeks anyway.

“Ge Jing Yun, Leng Xiao, step forward!”

Great waves inwardly played across the two pairs of eyes, what is this woman up to? Their minds bewildered, but not betraying anything on their faces, they strode forward, and went in front of the formation. While they were walking towards her, Gu Yun announced: “From now on, the group is divided into two teams, both of you have performed very well in the test, I appoint you as the

captains of these two teams...”

Gu Yun has not yet finished talking, a low and deep male voice coldly cut in: “I’m not suitable to be a captain.”

Gu Yun gently raised her eyebrows, ignoring Leng Xiao she continued talking in a clear voice: “As a captain, you must be the best elite in the team, you not only need to face challenges from the team members, but you also have to lead the team to surmount the other team, therefore only then the most outstanding person, can become a captain.”

Gu Yun’s cold eyes swept once again towards Leng Xiao, the tone of her voice disdainful she asked: “Leng Xiao, you don’t want to be or you don’t dare to be?”

Leng Xiao remained silent, the expression on his face unchanged he stared back at her, the look on Gu Yun’s face is entirely chilly, yet her heart is quite glad, at last she finds a calm mind, a person who does not easily gets provoked. But such people are very prickly, they’re not easy to manage. Before her is a male, no more than twenty years old, his normally impassive eyes make him seem almost always surrounded by an aura a stranger cannot come close to. However, in this pair of cold eyes, Gu Yun finds fierce passion concealed underneath the inflexible coldness.

The corner of her lips gently raised, Gu Yun turned her back no longer looking at him, her face indifferent she said: “A soldier who does not want to be a soldiers’ leader is not a good soldier, if you do not want to be one, then hurry home, get married and have children, live a peaceful, settled life, you do not need to come here to suffer hardships. If you do not dare, leave quickly, I do not want to keep cowards here! Suitable, or unsuitable, do as you please.” Leng Xiao remained silent, Gu Yun did not compel him, the five hundred people in the forest were actually quiet, but after a long time the soldiers could not bear it anymore an uproar stirred up, that low, deep, indifferent male voice suddenly resounded “I am suitable.”

Gu Yun’s heart secretly rejoiced, no longer turning her head to look back at him, she proceeded to issue an order saying: “From this column, to the left of it is team one, the captain is Ge Jing Yun; to the right is team two, the captain is

Leng Xiao, the two teams, listen up: Everybody squat down, hands clasped together behind the back.” The group was perplexed, but still did as commanded, the spectacle of several hundreds of squatting burly chaps packed within the green and lush forest, indeed was rather a bit funny and ridiculous to behold.

“Maintaining the squatting position, jump to move forward, the destination is the starting point in the forest where we embarked from before.”

After hearing this, the soldiers stared blankly for a moment, then immediately hot anger welled up in their hearts, what does she mean? Squatting on the ground both hands at the back jumping forward? What posture is this? The group squatting on the ground, did not budge the slightest bit, Gu Yun furrowed her brows, fiercely barked: “Execute the command!”

At this time, a young fellow who was not far from Gu Yun suddenly stood up, his tall body exuded deep anger, cried out: “Even though we lost to you a while ago, but then again how to say this, we are valiant warriors who fight and kill the enemy, you cannot humiliate us this way!”

Humiliate? Facing this uncomprehending obstinate group, fire gathered in Gu Yun’s chest, “this is the training! Obedience to commands is a fundamental duty of a soldier, if you cannot do this, you do not deserve to become soldiers! What valiant warriors are you spouting about? He who’s not a soldier get out of my sight immediately!”

“Leapfrog forward!” As soldiers, they have no choice! Gritting their teeth, both hands clasped behind, their hearts cursing Gu Yun, rashly and spitefully they proceeded to hop forward. In a moment, within the forest the five hundred Su family soldiers have turned into “frogs”, on the ground in an embarrassing position, peng, peng, jumping straight ahead! And in their wake, was a leisurely-looking woman with both her hands linked in her bosom.

Cursing me in your minds, right? Later I will not let you curse me!

From the foot of the mountain to the assembly point is a distance of at least three kilometers, for these young and healthy lads running to get there is naturally a cinch, but to leapfrog to reach the place demands their young lives! This type of exercise is equivalent to absolutely no less than twenty kilometers

cross-country military campaign.

After jumping in less than one kilometer, the men who were in spitting anger a while ago were already tired and breathing heavily and chaotically. Ge Jing Yun has always been proud of his physical strength, but now he felt from top to bottom unusually hot and dry, his parched throat felt like burning up, inside his head is a growing roaring noise, his numb legs felt like they're not his own. If he is already like this, it is needless to speak how the rest of them fared, the originally orderly team formation has been in disarray at this time, and many people lagged behind.

Sweat from his forehead dripped down to his eyes, Leng Xiao tried to wipe his eyes with his sleeves, his aching, swollen feet almost uncontrolled, he fell half kneeling on the ground.

"In this exercise have collapsed, who still deserve to be soldiers?"

"Get up, continue!" Behind them is that arrogant woman's low voice, this voice has been provoking the hearts of all the men, even though right now everyone is tired and wishes to die, but nobody is willing to compromise a bit! Dying of exhaustion they have persisted!

It lasted for four hours[1], when all the soldiers leapfrogged and arrived to the patch of forest where they left from this morning, without exception, everyone collapsed to the ground, lying in disorder filling the ground, their complexion pale, and sweat streaming profusely from their bodies. Everyone is desperately trying to breathe, many are still giving vent to their anger, a few suffocating in their anger, in the pit of their stomachs there seemed to be a ball of blazing fire.

Leaning against a tree trunk, Leng Xiao also was struggling for breath, his eyes were staring straight not far away from the main culprit. She has not spoken. She was just quietly watching the worn-out soldiers on the ground. He could not make out what she was actually thinking, but she this time is totally different from her arrogant self a while ago.

After about a quarter of an hour, everyone finally has somewhat caught up his breath, but their hands because of repeated bracing on the ground several times were full of bloodstains, and their feet, have long been worn out terribly, they need not look, they know they're full of blisters, let alone their severely sore legs,

making it a little bit difficult for them to move about!

“Line up in formation!” This time the voice of Gu Yun to the ears of the soldiers practically seemed the sound of the devil winding around their ears.

Everyone was tired like a dead dog, their bodies were numb to pain! More than a few soldiers were lying on the ground and sleeping soundly. At this time they also stood up to line up, but only a hundred or more people. Gu Yun squinted her eyes to look, the present troops compared with to those this early morning, there’s practically a huge difference, utterly beaten, disorganized and lifeless appearance, but their eyes glaring at her, contrary to what one might expect were bright and full of expression.

The originally indifferent face of Gu Yun suddenly broke into laughter, “I know you certainly must hate me!”

As an answer she got even more vicious stares, their eyes full of raw hate.

How can there be such a crazy training method in this whole world! In the eyes of these soldiers, she was just humiliating them in order to torture them!

Gu Yun thought little of their hateful stares, “I do not mind your hate, the more you sweat during the training, the less you bleed in the future on the battlefield!

The “leapfrog” exercise that you think is just laughable and shameful, not only it can train your endurance, more importantly, it can greatly enhance the power of your legs, also improve balance and coordination of the entire body. Perhaps you will think that my brand of training is very strange, even unreasonable, but I just want you to obey an order first rather than questioning the order, even if there really are things unclear, you should first execute the command, then ask the reason in detail later.”

Everyone looked at one another, some had doubts in their minds, some were puzzled, there were a few who clearly understood, others did not quite believe her, but Gu Yun’s explanation somehow made their mood slightly better. If it was as she said, that she was not deliberately torturing them, then they can endure pain and hardship.

Seeing that they appeared more dead than alive, the training could not

continue. Gu Yun took pity on them and gave them a break saying, “it’s just the first day of training, the physical activity must not be too excessive, we have enough for today, tomorrow at mao shi[2], we’ll assemble here.”

Physical activity was not too excessive? In a split second all the soldiers were struck dumb, they were almost completely crippled by her today, yet she’s still considering the exercise they had as not too excessive, in the coming two weeks, life looks bleak!

“Ge Jing Yun, Leng Xiao, head back to the camp.”

“Yes.” After some tugging and hauling, the two teams of soldiers eventually lined up in formation to return back to the camp. Watching their incessantly moaning and groaning backs, the corner of Gu Yun’s mouth perked up in delight, her mood cheerful she walked towards the General Manor, for tomorrow’s training program she needs to find Su Ren to help her prepare some stuff.

Drawing near the training ground, Gu Yun saw Su Yu standing in the middle of the soldiers, he was teaching them how to pierce using a spear, normally there’s nothing wrong at all with this exercise, if two armies face each other as enemies this skill can be quite useful, but he seemed to have forgotten that they will be competing in a night raid! Looking around the vicinity, Su Ren was nowhere to be found. Gu Yun did not stay long, from the perimeter of the training ground she went to the General Manor, and soon she found herself going to the place where she woke up the first time, in Lingyun Pavilion!

Who knew Su Ling’s courtyard is this close to the training ground, she was just about to pass by, when Gu Yun noticed the gate of the courtyard was just lightly closed, did Su Ling come back?

[1] two times; I debated whether to paraphrase this as two hours or four hours, but since in ancient China a time (shichen) covers a 2-hour period I think in this case the leapfrog march was so difficult that it took 4 hours for the majority to finish the 3 km-distance.

[2] Mao shi – between 5-7 am in the system of two-hour subdivisions used in ancient times in China

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel](#)

[Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 5

Chapter 2: The military training ground of the mighty army, Part 5 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[December 6, 2014](#) by [inno](#) [39 Comments](#)

Hello Princes and Stia! Here's the update you've been waiting for. As we know this part ends the second chapter. Two new male characters are introduced. Gu Yun meets one of them in a dramatic, violent way! A little bit of the mystery surrounding Bing Lian is also unveiled. Let's find out.

Chapter 2: The military training ground of the mighty army, Part 5 of 5

She gently pushed the door open, no one was inside. Shrugging her shoulders she wanted to leave, suddenly Gu Yun somewhat longed to see Bing Lian again, that's indeed a good sword which makes people yearn to hold it again. Since the courtyard was empty, taking a look at it should be fine, right?

Stepping inside the courtyard, Gu Yun quickly entered the room which she left before, spotlessly white as jade the long sword still hangs on the wall, shining cold silvery light from top to bottom. Gu Yun stood on her tiptoes, the tip of her hands barely reaching Bing Lian, suddenly a cold light streaked across the sword. Gu Yun greatly alarmed, quickly dodged sideways, peng, with a loud thud, the solid wooden chair below was split in half.



A halberd
(image from
runescape.wikia.com)

In a second she looked up and saw a nearly two meters tall man came, his thick and broad stature resembles a big mountain, his hands holding a double-edged halberd[1] wielding it like a tiger born with might. Gu Yun glanced around the broken wooden chair, she cannot help but be inwardly scared, this man's arm strength is good and powerful! In the same manner the heavy wooden chair was hacked into two, if she too will be hit by his long halberd, absolutely her muscles and bones will break into smithereens.

"A bold thief, so brazen to dare steal a sword from the General's room!" Han Shu's loud and clear voice shook a person's eardrums such that it left the ears with a growing buzzing echo.

Gu Yun stepped backwards, explaining: "I'm not here to steal the sword." Who is this man? She did not seem to have seen him in the General Manor!

Hearing clearly Gu Yun's voice, the man knitted his brow, he was just preparing to go to the training ground today to take a look at the actual drill of the new battle field formation of Lieutenant General Su, however he accidentally discovered a fleeing man dressed in black, a small thief sneaking into the general's courtyard. Following closely he came in to look, sure enough, exactly as he expected, the man was ready to steal the general's precious sword. But, who knew that the small burglar is actually a woman.

Pointing to Gu Yun, the man shouted loud: "Still daring to quibble, considering

you're a woman, obediently surrender, I may spare your life."

Gu Yun disdainfully and coldly snorted: "What a joke!" He not distinguishing between right and wrong, prior to putting his hand into something, rude afterwards, and now spouting rhetoric!

Gu Yun's words enraged the man, his face darkened, allowing no explanation, again he heaved the long halberd in his hands facing Gu Yun he advanced to strike.



Bing Lian

(photo taken from
pinterest.com)

Anticipating beforehand that he would strike again, while she was speaking a moment ago Gu Yun has already shifted her position, lightly jumped up, skillfully holding Bing Lian's cold scabbard with one hand, another hand gripping the sword hilt, gently drawing out, in the wake of it a light sound like that of a shrill cry of a dragon, the gorgeous white sword blade jerked out of its sheath.

She had long admired this sword, even though she cannot possess it, but to be able to fight alongside with it just for once is also not bad!

Gu Yun's mood in high spirits, the sword in her hand seemed to be somewhat responsive in a way, grasping across the sword hilt, she lifted her arm, the sparkling white blade interlocked with the long halberd, crisp and sharp collision sound emanated, Gu Yun at first felt her arm sinking, but soon the feeling of heaviness disappeared, this man's strike, his force is absolutely no less inferior to Su Yu's with his broad single-edged sword, however this time around she did not feel the slightest amount of either pain or numbness in her hand!

The man rocked by a formidable force fell several steps back, just a moment ago for a split second he felt a current of chill encroaching his heart through the halberd! Did he imagine it? The man unwilling to give up brandished again the halberd heading towards the chest of Gu Yun. She was ready this second time, calmly raising the sword in her chest, she faced him and swept away a great swing, instead of defending she countered to attack. The long sword actually got along with her, its icy cold, powerful energy came round and attacked! The sword's power is excellent and strong! The man was stunned, he hastily leaped back, embarrassed he dodged away, who knew the small young woman, unexpectedly has fine sword-wielding skills.

Gu Yun was also stumped for words, the sword in her hands she can wield so effortlessly, like floating clouds and flowing waters [natural and unforced], she can even feel its excitement! How could this be?





A pool of clear water from a deep, clear spring, a not very calm lake in front, an unobtrusive wooden pavilion stood to the side of it. Inside the pavilion, strewn on a simple, small stone table were a few jugs of wine of varying sizes. Two men sat opposite each other, a man in blue clothes sitting on one side, his ice-cold face without expression, his attention only on the wine cup in his hands. Across him, was a man in red clothes, his skin is white, his flesh resembling snow, his hair dark as lacquer, lightly swiveling around his wine cup, his face wore a faint smile, he appeared to be deeply enjoying the scenery around.

They sipped their respective wines, as if the two men were ordinarily not acquainted with each other until the red sword held by the man in blue robes sent out dazzling silvery light all over its red body, the blade also kept vibrating. The red-clad man glanced down at the incessantly trembling long sword, and laughed: “Chi Xue[2] seems to be not very contented with its lot, as if protesting against your dispirited loafing about, it’s been too long since it has been brought on the battlefield.”



Su Ling's eagle eyes narrowed slightly, he whispered back: "Bing Lian." Chi Xue during times of danger or excitement only emits a red light, if it emits a white light like now there is only one reason, Bing Lian is communicating with it, Bing Lian is acting strange.

Bing Lian? His normally foxy, slim eyes filled with banter, the thin lips of his friend, Mu Yi, curved up, clicking his tongue he laughed: "Is it not always hanging inside your room? It is acting strange, you're still unhappy to go back, if by some misfortune your manor is looted that's a small matter, but if Bing Lian disappears, that would be something big! Consider at that time how you will account for its disappearance to your family's old codgers."

The Su family has this very funny tradition, legend has it that Chi Xue and Bing Lian are a pair of ancient swords, one is male (sun/Yang/fire), and the other female (moon/Yin/ice), the Chi Xue sword is given to the firstborn son of the Su family, from the moment he is born the sword stays by his side. In the hearts of the Su family elders, only the woman who Bing Lian recognizes as its master

qualifies to become the eldest son's wife, the daughter-in-law of the Su family. This shows the importance of the sword, if Bing Lian disappears, Su Ling now certainly could not find his predestined wife!

Draining his cup of wine in one gulp, Su Ling sneered, "best if it is stolen!" He himself would choose his own wife, when is it a sword's turn to control him? Mu Yi softly whistled, asked what he already knew in his mind: "So you are not going to go back?"

Naturally he must return, not everyone can touch Bing Lian, it is acting so strange, he feared that something has occurred in the General Manor! His tall, slender body quickly got up. Mu Yi had already anticipated earlier that Su Ling will not disregard the safety of the General Manor, he picked up the recently opened good wine of Kaifeng on the table, poured wine on his cup to the brim, it seems that this jug of top-notch fine wine he alone can enjoy it.

He calmly put down the wine jug, swiftly a pair of big hands took the wine jug, his motion rapid to stuff it with a wooden cork.

"What are you doing?" Mu Yi's heart suddenly had a bad premonition. Sure enough, Su Ling picked up Chi Xue, carrying the wine jug, he went out of the pavilion, lightly jumped and treaded into the water, holding the wine jug he placed it in the mouth of the spring, underneath a stone recess. "As soon as I come back I will drink it again." Leaving such succinct words, natural and unrestrained he quickly left.

Mu Yi did not know whether to laugh or cry, this despicable fellow is certain he would not get his clothes wet for a jug of wine just now took the good wine and stashed it away in the water. This man is born exceedingly sly, is born exceedingly overbearing! After all these years, not only has he not changed, as a matter of fact he has gone worse, he cannot wait to see Su Ling fall in the hands of a woman!

Su Ren walked outside of the room, as soon as he heard sounds of fighting coming from Su Ling's room, he hurried over and came inside, the sight that greeted his eyes greatly astonished him. His utter amazement was neither because of the two people sparring nor the mess they've created in the room, but that Bing Lian is unexpectedly in the hands of Qing Mo! On closer look, Qing

Mo is not highly-skilled with the sword, but it seemed as if Bing Lian is a part of her body, the person and the sword as one, displaying the maximum formidable power of the person and the sword, the tall Han Shu obviously had no chance, he dodged away from them in defeat.

Could it be that Qing Mo is the chosen one of Bing Lian? Is it really her? Su Ren's profound eyes calmly watched the fierce, petite woman, if she is, then it does not seem too bad.

A whiff of cold air suddenly wafted in the room, the startled Su Ren finally recovered his composure, chuckled and said: "Stop otherwise, this house will be torn down by both of you."

Han Shu already having retreated away earlier, Gu Yun was admiring the sharp cutting edge of Bing Lian, when Su Ren came and spoke, Gu Yun was already putting down the sword. Looking at the trail of devastation left in the room, Gu Yun felt also somewhat embarrassed, nevertheless Su Ren did not seem to mind the mess, his eyes fixed on Bing Lian in Gu Yun's hands, he laughed: "What do you think of this sword?"

Gu Yun voiced out her satisfaction, she praised: "Very sharp."

"And?" Su Ren continued to ask.

Gu Yun regarded Bing Lian's spotlessly white sword blade, smiled and said: "Very beautiful."

"Don't you think it's cold?" Just standing on its side, Su Ren felt already the surge of biting coldness, did she not feel it?

Cold?! Gu Yun fondly stroked the long sword, the slight cool feeling is very comfortable. She shook her head, amused she replied: "Cold is gross exaggeration! The most one could say is that it is a little cool. In the summer it is just right!"

She just felt it a little cool! Su Ren inwardly sighed, it appears that she really is the chosen mistress of Bing Lian.

Casting a quick sidelong glance at the panting person, standing in the sides, yet not forgetting to glare at the tall, strong man, Gu Yun asked: "Who is this boorish fellow?"

She called him a boorish fellow? Han Shu was just about to flip out, Su Ren's neither light nor heavy words straightaway stupefied him.

"Sister-in-law, he is the big brother's trusted second-in-command, Han Shu."

"Sister-in-law?" Han Shu stood stiff on the spot, his eyes almost popped out. The general got married? How come they were not aware of it?

"Su Ren, what's wrong with you?" Gu Yun's brow twisted, since when did she become his sister-in-law?

Su Ren with a look of confirmation on his face replied: "You are currently placed in the manor as the only woman of eldest brother, if you are not the general's lady, then who are you?" The most important thing is that you are the chosen mistress of Bing Lian, who dares to say that you are not the general's wife?!

"I do not have any relationship with Su Ling, you should not spread rumors!"

Su Ren shrugged his shoulders, his face with an ambiguous expression on it he replied: "This will have to wait until eldest brother returns, both of you will carefully deliberate on the matter, and how will outsiders like us know the truth of this situation?"

Damn it! Su Ren is so sure, she dreads he is not a man who talks randomly! Taking a deep breath, Gu Yun told herself to remain calm, to talk more about this matter to him is pointless. Gu Yun placed the long sword in her hands on top of a low, small table, the only one left undamaged, she did not want to start talking about it, immediately spoke of the things she wanted, "I need fifty ten-feet long thick hemp ropes, five hundred daggers, get them ready for me tomorrow morning before mao shi[3]."

"Tomorrow morning?" Is it really that urgent?

Gu Yun who was already in foul mood, after hearing his hesitation, replied bluntly: "Does the entire Su family army lack even these basic supplies?"

"You..." Unable to bear her arrogant countenance, Han Shu roared again, however Su Ren's hand stopped him, Su Ren just listened to her, politely smiled and said: "We do have them. Certainly these will be delivered tomorrow morning."

“Thanks.” Expressing gratitude completely lacking in sincerity, Gu Yun turned around and left.

Su Ren gazed at the long sword lying on the low, small table, his eyes twinkled, facing the departing back of Gu Yun he cried out: “This sword! If you like, you can take it with you.” Gu Yun’s footsteps halted, without turning around, nonchalantly retorted: “A gentleman who does not take things forcibly is a good person, but I would appreciate it if the things are delivered on time tomorrow in the forest.”

Considering her totally disinterested words, her figure leaving casually, Su Ren is inwardly stumped for words, to his knowledge and experience there has not been anyone who ignores sharp Bing Lian afterwards, but also one who does not get puzzled by it! Seriously, is she really this carefree and easygoing?

Taking note of Su Ren’s deferential treatment to Qing Mo, Han Shu is somewhat convinced now, that the arrogant woman is indeed the general’s wife, recalling her words before she left, Han Shu asked: “She wants so much ropes and daggers, what for?”

Su Ren thoughtlessly replied: “She and the third brother have a competition in training new army recruits, it will last for half a month.”

“Training soldiers with ropes and daggers?” Han Shu stared blankly for a moment, then he laughed out loud, “I admit her martial arts is indeed not weak, but to practice martial arts and to train soldiers are two quite different things, how can a woman possibly train soldiers?” Dismissing Gu Yun, Han Shu is now more interested in the silvery white sword, after all it is a precious weapon, unexpectedly it was so ferocious.

Su Ren turned around, just in time to catch sight of Han Shu reaching out his hand to Bing Lian, immediately he yelled: “Do not touch it!” Unfortunately it was still too late, Han Shu has already grabbed the scabbard.

“Ah...” After a blood-curdling screech, peng, Bing Lian fell to the ground.

“So icy! So icy!” Han Shu stared disbelievingly at his already red, frost-bitten hands, at a loss he looked inquiringly to Su Ren, bewildered he asked: “Why was she all right holding it?” She even held it for a long time, remarking it was only a bit cool!

Su Ren went to the bed, folded the silk bedding into a thick pad, walked beside Bing Lian and picked it up, quickly he hanged it back on the wall, even in this way, he still felt the bitter coldness, his ten fingers were frozen stiff. Gently rubbing his fingers, Su Ren faintly replied: “Perhaps it is – a will of heaven!”

Bing Lian is acting strange this time, Chi Xue must have already sensed it, right? For the first time Su Ren is hoping that big brother returns home in a hurry.

[1] Halberd – a long-handled weapon with pointed tip and crescent blade, a combined spear and battle-ax

[2] Chi Xue (赤血) lit. means red blood; in the novel referring to the fire sword of Su Ling

[3] Mao shi – between 5-7 am in the system of two-hour subdivisions used in ancient times in China

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 1

Chapter 3: The evil army trainer, Part 1 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[December 12, 2014](#) by [inno](#) [14 Comments](#)

Chapter 3: The evil army trainer, Part 1 of 5

Between 5 to 7 am, the daytime is just before dawn, inside the forest, the lush foliage obscured the morning light, it is still dark and gloomy. Five hundred people in long rows came trotting forward, looking at their running speed and the manner of their march, they were far less spirited than yesterday morning. The team entered the forest, even through a dull gray light, they also saw a glimpse of a silhouette, of the one they have cursed the whole night.

Gu Yun's face is frozen cold, not for anything else, just because in this era there are no watches, telling the time is too inconvenient. And this crowd of brats, dilly-dallying in reporting to her, causing her to wait for fifteen minutes, of course, she would never admit to them that she came early.

The team just stood still, the soldiers also noticed the complexion of Gu Yun's face to be unusually bad, inwardly apprehensive she's unlikely to come up again with schemes to torment people, right?!

"Ge Jing Yun, Leng Xiao." The ice-cold low voice resounded.

"Yes." Ge Jing Yun and Leng Xiao stepped forward. Gu Yun with a dark face said: "Beginning today, every day before the training commences the first thing to do is, with your teams, start running from here to the back of the mountain, then come back, elapsed time cannot be more than one quarter of an hour, whoever comes back exceeding this time is not allowed to eat at noon!"

The crowd was secretly relieved, fortunately it is just running nothing more, compared to yesterday, that is really too light. Just when they were secretly rejoicing, Gu Yun suddenly pointed to a dark pile not far looking like a small hill-

like mound, very slowly said: “Those are some sandbags, each person carries four bags, on the waist two bags, on the legs two bags, after tying up well set off immediately.”

Yesterday, when she went to the training ground she discovered by accident a lot of sand piled on the sidelines of the ground, for them to do weight-bearing exercises could not be better.

“Yes.” Running up to the small hill-like mound, only to find out that they were big bags of sand, strapped to the body even moving would not be easy, but to run with them as she ordered, added to that to come back within a quarter of an hour! She is really evil! The sandbags tied up well, a group of swaying, rocking, shaking people faced the rear of the mountain and rushed towards it, who does not want to have food to eat for lunch!

Watching their somewhat comical departing figures, Gu Yun snickered, her gloomy mood finally cleared, leaning against a tree trunk, Gu Yun waited for Su Ren to deliver her things over. The summer sun came out early, a few moments later, the sunshine penetrated through the leaves, a faint light entered inside the forest. Just when Gu Yun was getting somewhat impatient, a figure tall and strong resembling like a small hill, following behind him ten soldiers lugging seven or eight large wooden chests, walked over towards her.

Gu Yun slightly knitted her brows, Han Shu? How come it is he who came?!



Stopping in front of Gu Yun, Han Shu said in a clear voice: “The things that you requested.” In fact, the reason he came today, because of the sword yesterday, he was a bit curious about it, the blade was bitter cold, how come she did not feel it.

Opening a chest, the inside was densely filled with weapons, but to see the things inside, Gu Yun’s brows furrowed again, “These are the daggers?!”

Han Shu quickly glanced at the things in the chest, frowned: “Aren’t these daggers?”

Gu Yun coolly replied: “They’re too long, I do not want them, take them away.” Such is called a dagger? Not less than fifty centimeters long, calling it a short sword is more like it. On the battlefield, this kind of dagger is already a short weapon, because it’s not suitable to kill the enemy, ordinarily they’re seldom used, he had rummaged through the entire weaponry room in order to find hundreds for her, now she’s actually saying she does not want them! Han Shu yelled angrily, “vexatious!”

Gu Yun immediately closed the chests, she did not feel like talking nonsense with him.

“You!” Han Shu gritted his teeth.

Gu Yun coldly turned her head, snorted: “What’s wrong, were you not beaten enough yesterday, today you still want to try more? Sorry, but right now I don’t have the time to spare!”

The hands of Han Shu clenched into fists, his tightened knuckles made a rattling noise. Behind him several of the soldiers held their breath, does the second-in-command want to punch a woman?

On one side Han Shu appeared near to blowing his top, on the other side Gu Yun proceeded to examine the other two chests containing the hemp ropes, facing the stiffly standing soldiers on the sides, she said: “You leave the ropes, take the daggers away.”

The soldiers did not dare move, waited for the next command of Han Shu, for a very long time, Han Shu’s pair of big hands loosened and tightened, tightened and loosened, finally he faced the soldiers and waved his hand, the soldiers felt

relieved, immediately carted away the several chests of daggers out of the forest.

This woman is simply impossible, Han Shu was preparing to storm away, but he caught sight not far away, several rows of formations scattered in disorder, trudging soldiers, running over and advancing towards them, Han Shu's complexion immediately blackened, angrily he blurted: "What's going on with these running soldiers? Their speed is so slow!" Even if they are new soldiers, they should not be of such quality, when did the Su family army surprisingly produce this kind of fishes-groping-in-muddy-water people?!

Gu Yun darted a sidelong glance at him, sneered and retorted: "Try tying thirty catties of sand and run ten li[1], you will also likely not run fast."

Han Shu glared at her, narrowed his eyes to look carefully, indeed hanging on everyone's waist and legs were several heavy, large sandbags. Staring at Gu Yun, Han Shu finally blew his top: "What the heck is that for a training method?!"

Can't this man keep his voice down? Her eardrums shook till they hurt. Reluctantly rubbing her ears, Gu Yun laughingly replied: "If you dislike it you're welcome to leave immediately, nobody is keeping you. If you are interested to watch, you can stand aside, it's a good way to learn what is meant by military training! But I'm warning you ahead, you'd better not talk crap and affect my training."

Gu Yun's arrogant look really provoked Han Shu, swatting his thigh in a fit of pique he replied: "Fine! As a matter of fact, I'd like to see how a woman trains an army!"

At this time, most of the soldiers have returned to the starting spot, upon seeing the tall and formidable Han Shu immediately their mood brightened up, with awe and admiration they exclaimed: "Second-in-command Han!" Han Shu is the Great General Su Ling's bravest and fiercest second-in-command Senior General! During their recruitment into the Su family army, they have seen him once from afar, now seeing him up close indeed he is even more bold and powerful, an awesome military figure!

More and more soldiers were coming back to the forest, initially looking lethargic, however upon seeing Han Shu immediately they bolted upright,

standing straight as a ramrod. Gu Yun gently raised her eyebrows, eyeing them critically, these brats! When did they treat her with such deference, it seems that they have not eaten enough lessons from her!

Han Shu's fierce eyes glared at them, he shouted, "Line up, during training you are not allowed to talk."

"Yes." All at once five hundred soldiers lined up in formation, standing neatly.

Han Shu feeling pleased with himself lifted his head, looked towards Gu Yun, he thought she would be angry or ashamed, who knew she would smile leisurely at him, walking in front of the soldiers, apparently not angry, she brightly said: "You can cast off the sandbags now."

At this time the soldiers were reminded, they were truly being trained by this evil, ordinary woman before them! Taking off the sandbags, the soldiers fixed their gaze in front, staring straight ahead.

[1] Li – Chinese mile, during ancient times equivalent to around 400 meters, this value varied and evolved during different dynasties, in modern times equal to 500 meters (Source: Wikipedia)

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 2

Chapter 3: The evil army trainer, Part 2 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[December 15, 2014](#) by [inno](#) [15 Comments](#)

Chapter 3: The evil army trainer, Part 2 of 5

Hands behind her back, Gu Yun still in moderate voice, said: “Today the training has only three components; the first, training to resist attack; the second, combat training; and the third, rock climbing training.”

Not surprisingly, eyes both questioning and puzzled were riveted on her, Gu Yun looked pleased after saying this, the corner of her lips slightly lifted, she continued: “I have always been a very upfront person, before the training, if you have any questions you can ask them now, but once the training has started, I do not want to see any hesitation. Whoever has something to ask, raises his hand, I’ll go to him, and he can speak.”

Gu Yun looked around, under her calm gaze unexpectedly nobody put up his hand, after a good while, it seems somebody has mustered up the courage, a dark, strong young man raised his hand.

Gu Yun looked to his direction, said: “You.”

Taking a deep breath, the man’s clear voice resounded, said: “Considering that this is army training, you do not teach us the battlefield’s technique of fighting, or formations of troops deployment, ordering us to run around here and there this way, such running exercise drill is a thing unheard of, what is the reason?”

They are not afraid to train hard, but they do not want to learn some useless techniques, furthermore after a half month they do not want to suffer an ugly defeat! These were not just the inner thoughts of all the soldiers, but also Han Shu had his misgivings, what she just said of the three components of the training, never have they been taught before to new army recruits.

“Firstly, everything should have a target and a purpose, this half-a-month training is intended for the night raid battle, I don’t mean to imply you need not practice on battlefield fighting skills and troops deployment formations, but that is not the focus of this training; secondly, the content of my training, each of them is designed to enhance your combat skills, so you can adapt to the needs of a night raid war in the short term, turning you into elites among the elites.” Gu Yun naturally knew the train of their thoughts, or else she would not have let them raise questions. She wants them not only to agree verbally, but also to be deeply convinced!

Gu Yun’s sincere and detailed explanation relieved some of the endless pain the men suffered from yesterday.

Han Shu’s fierce eyes arched, she and Su Yu are competing in a night raid?! What a big dare, even Su Yu may not be able to train the group of new recruits in half a month to gain enough ability to cope in a night raid, let alone she? Just listening to her larger scheme of things, as a matter of fact he’d like to see also how she’s going to train these recruits.

The dark, strong man nodded clearly understanding the point, but afterwards puzzled he again asked: “What is the training to resist attack? Are we not supposed to learn how to attack the enemy, don’t tell us that we still must learn how to avoid getting hit by a person?” Although they have not spoken, the others also expressed their confusion by nodding their heads.

As they all waited to hear her explanation, who knew she would smile faintly, held out her hand, facing the dark, strong man her index finger lightly hooked, and said: “You, out of the line.”

Bewildered he walked in front of Gu Yun, yet not standing still. Gu Yun suddenly approached him, lightly jumped up, her right arm bent, ruthlessly hitting the pit of the man’s neck with her elbow.

“Ah!” Screaming pitifully his neck almost dislocated the pain brought him crouching on the ground. Anyone calling into question her method of training would be beaten! A lot of the young and vigorous recruits cannot stand it anymore, clenched their hands into fists, but Gu Yun just looked at the man on the ground with indifference, asked: “Did it hurt?”

“It hurt a lot!” His neck is almost broken.

Partly bending her body, Gu Yun coldly said: “I only hit you with my arm, my hands even unarmed, what if I continuously pummel you with my fists, or possibly my hands holding a stick or even a sword, doing it until you die. Don’t talk big of defending the country, when you cannot even defend your own life!”

The strong, dark soldier held his neck, slowly got up and stood ashamed on the side.

Turning to face all the soldiers, Gu Yun continued: “As a soldier, when you confront the opponent you must assess the level of his ability, when you face a strong opponent, to attack is not to your advantage, in that case preserve your strength, make yourself less vulnerable, to exhaust the strength of the opponent while scheming to counterattack is the key to your victory.” Her cold and detached voice not at all loud, made these just a moment ago still doubtful soldiers somewhat ashamed, they could only bow their heads in shame. It’s true they appeared to have questioned her training method, but gradually, they found, what she was saying, seemed to make some sense.

For the first time, Leng Xiao surprisingly raised his hand, Gu Yun nodded to him, motioned for him to speak.

“How can one resist an attack?” There are moves on how to attack, but how does one practice how to defend attacks?

Gu Yun raised her eyebrows, smiled and said: “This you will understand in a little while.”

Looking up towards everyone, she asked once more: “Are there any more questions?”

This time nobody was stupid to again dare speak out.

“Very well, now we begin the first training.”

Peng – peng –

Muffled sounds of ramming, hitting flesh and the blowing dust, within the forest is a tragic scene to behold. This time Leng Xiao finally realized, why Gu Yun’s smile a while ago seemed so weird, in the future the more she smiles and

appears amiable, the more they have to be wary!

Within the huge forest, two people stood before each tree, they looked miserable gritting their teeth and enduring bitter pain, while kicking the tree trunk with their legs over and over again. Even though it hurt so terribly, such that they broke out in cold sweats, they did not dare to groan, because in comparison there were others even in worse situation than they were. On the other side a little flat muddy ground, each well-built, tall figure jumped and hopped over a high mound of ground, but using the back of his body to land in the ground. Each landing ferociously hammering with his back the muddy ground, fine pebbles were also embedded in the mud, a shallow pit was already formed in the repeatedly pounded ground!

Han Shu's pair of fierce eyes was in a daze, staring at the scene before him, she's actually exercising their bodies this way, and if in long-term they continue to exercise like this, this group of people will definitely have skins like copper and bones like iron! Not far away quietly but assiduously monitoring them was a black-clad woman, she stood in the midst of them, through the clouds of dust, one cannot make out the expression on her face, but her rigid and upright stance all the same faintly showed through eliciting the men's ire.

After an hour.

"Stop, rest for thirty minutes."

As before her voice was cold and low, but to the already half-dead soldiers, it sounded really soothing. Nearly at the same time, everyone's butt fell to the ground, their bodies felt numb to pain, at the moment they truly all felt like dying.

Watching them sitting on the ground, their lips dry and cracked, these young lads sweating like pigs, Gu Yun was in no hurry to get them lined up, her face relaxed, she laughed: "Training on resisting attack will become a routine training within these two weeks, today for the time being it's enough."

After listening to her words, many people turned green in the face, their legs are still intolerably sore and swollen, now their backs are burning hot in great pain, today's only the second day, they do not know if they still have life to hang on two weeks later. Before they even finish lamenting their fate, Gu Yun's voice

rang out again: “Line up!”

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 3

Chapter 3: The evil army trainer, Part 3 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[January 1, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [30 Comments](#)

Happy New Year to all!

Chapter 3: The evil army trainer, Part 3 of 5

Getting up from the ground shivering, covered with sweat and dirt, everyone looked as if they have rolled over and over again in the muddy ground, battered and exhausted. Gu Yun was quite pleased with their appearance, standing relaxed, her tone of voice cheerful, “the next we will do is combat training. Even more important than learning how to take a beating is learning how to fight back. Since it will be a night raid battle, we will mainly train the silent fighting techniques. Today the first training is unarmed close fighting. Hand-to-hand close combat includes many techniques: kongshoudao [bare-hands-fighting technique, *karate*], jiekundangao [*intercepting fist technique*, Jeet Kun Do], Taiquan [grand fist technique, *Thai boxing martial arts*], roudao [*soft technique*, Judo], sanda [mixed martial arts], they all belong to this category of close-range body combat techniques...”

Gu Yun has yet to finish talking, immediately afterwards she heard a burst of chuckle. She looked towards the direction where the sound came from. Indeed it was from an exceptionally young face, from his looks he should be around fifteen or sixteen years old, at best he can be regarded as a big boy, his entire face splattered with mud but still wearing a silly grin.

Gu Yun strolled slowly towards his side, gently smiled and asked: “What are you laughing about?”

“What is roudao [soft technique]? Is it some kind of a woman’s fluffy game?!” The boy strove to restrain his laughter, but one could still hear it in his voice.

Gu Yun's eyes glinted. Very well, it seems that there are really people who are not afraid of death! Lightly patting his shoulder, her face with a faint smile, she said: "You, step out of the line."

It looked very light, but in reality it fell heavily on his shoulder. The woman's delicate hand for no reason made the boy's heart tremble. By this time he finally realized Gu Yun's peculiar smile, but it is now impossible not to step out of the formation. The boy can only cautiously follow after Gu Yun, constantly guarding against her likely sudden strike.

Gu Yun walked to the open space in front of the ranks, and waited for the boy to stand across her. Her face had this kind of smile which invariably gives people goose bumps.

The boy stood on the spot, for a long time taking no action. Even though daily she has some rather weird training methods to torture them, however she is after all a woman. Adding to that, her head does not even reach up his shoulders, himself being a big hulking guy, what good is it to bully a woman?!

Gu Yun glared at him, yelling: "Why are you dawdling? Attack!"

Hesitating for a moment, the boy rushed past towards Gu Yun, his appearance intending to do something. Who knew, he barely reached her side, Gu Yun suddenly stretched out her right hand grabbed his right shoulder, rapidly moved sideways, her back pressing against the side of his waist, his two hands yanked down. The group could not make out what exactly happened. It only saw a hint of a tall shadow through some kind of a strange move thrown down fiercely from Gu Yun's back to the ground.

Shocked and awkwardly lying on the ground, the boy just now only felt giddy, his head spinning he did not know what sort of intense force it was that threw him down.

Gu Yun released his hands, coldly barked: "Come again!"



Gu Yun actually wears black during the training, so we'll have to overlook this detail in this picture.

Unable to make head or tail of how exactly he was thrown down by an emaciated, petite woman, he really has lost face! The boy immediately stood up from the ground, took up the horse stance. Just now he was not paying attention so he let her have her way, but this time she'll not catch him off guard again and prevail!

Horse stance? Gu Yun's brow faintly arched, good! She'd like to see how stable his horse stance is! The boy did not take a move, Gu Yun took the initiative, advancing forward, she straddled her left foot between the legs of the boy. The boy was alarmed, he was about to punch, but Gu Yun was faster with both her fists beating his shoulder with powerful strength. He immediately lost his balance and slipped unsteadily backwards. In order not to fall flat on his face, he relaxed the muscles of his legs, retreated a step back and tried to maintain the stability of his posture. Just before he moved his feet, immediately he felt his

chest tightened. Gu Yun's slender hands have tightly grabbed and tugged at his shirt. A burst naturally followed, he was hit with dizziness again.

Peng – his tall body was once again easily thrown out like a sack, flying in the air in a strange arc, his thick and broad back one after another landing heavily on the ground. The rest of the soldiers whose backs are still burning hot in pain all shrunk their necks.

Wow! Han Shu secretly gasped his admiration. Who knew, not only is her swordsmanship outstanding, but her martial arts skill is also not weak!

Straightening up her body, Gu Yun's face darkened, "come again!" Foot stance unstable, without endurance, legs lacking in strength. It seemed that later more leapfrog training is needed to enhance attacking power and endurance of the legs!

The boy struggled to get up from the ground. Almost falling apart in exhaustion, as he looked to the ruthless and tyrannical woman, he unconsciously took a step back.

Gu Yun screamed: "Attack!" He has the nerve to withdraw!

The boy stood petrified on the spot. Gu Yun with a hint of impatience and disappointment in her eyes, again took the initiative to attack.

Already dreading this, seeing the approach of Gu Yun to attack, the boy unconsciously moved backwards again.

Gu Yun in contrast to her previous moves, grabbed the boy's front shirt with one hand to prevent him from retreating, her other hand grabbed his waistband, a knee on his right foot on the ground, in a lightning bolt, the boy was again knocked down.

But this time, Gu Yun did not immediately straighten up and left him as she did the previous two occasions. Taking advantage she pushed his body down, her knee firmly pressing on his breastbone, one hand gripped tightly his throat, the other hand clenched into a fist raised to punch his eyes.

A quick woosh of air, frightened he closed his eyes, he got so scared he cannot help but cry out: "Ah!" For a long time he did not feel any pain coming, he slowly opened his eyes, Gu Yun's fist stopped just above his eyelid, the terrified boy

broke out in cold sweat. A little bit closer, with that kind of strength he experienced a while ago, his eye surely would go blind!

There was absolute silence amidst the five hundred people inside the huge forest. Loosening her clenched fist, Gu Yun slowly got up, to pacify the rage in her heart she breathed deeply several times.

The boy dared not stay lying on the ground for too long, kneading his neck, he unsteadily stood up, in his heart very much afraid that Gu Yun will still order him to attack again. Fortunately, Gu Yun did not ask him to continue, she just looked indifferently straight at him and asked: "How do you feel?"

The boy was speechless for a moment, muttered his reply: "dizzy, it's like no matter how I make my move to attack, you are able to fling me away."

It was not he alone who marveled. All the rest of the soldiers were also mystified. How can she lightly take down a huge individual who is easily twice-maybe thrice her size?

"Roudao is attack-oriented. It combines attack and defense in fighting, leveraging on the strength of the opponent. Its greatest feature is skillfully deflecting heavy weights. Even if your opponent is stronger and taller than you, you can prevail over him." Looking askance at the boy, Gu Yun crooned, "Now do you still think roudao is fluffy?"

Sheepishly the boy bowed his head.

"Answer!" Gu Yun's fierce voice thundered.

The boy quickly straightened up his body, loudly replied: "It's not."

Icy eyes swept across everyone. Her murderous look compelled people to be intimidated by her. Indeed no one dared to look at her in the eye. Gu Yun's fierce voice echoed loud in everyone's ears, "to be supercilious, scorning the opponent, reckless in conduct, when you confront your enemies every one of these is reason enough to make you suffer a crushing defeat in your enemies' hands! In addition to exercising your bodies, you must also discipline yourselves, transforming and becoming brave, learning to be prudent and earnest. If later you all will let me see you again acting opinionated, complacently underestimating the enemy, the penalty is ten li leapfrog. Do you understand?!"

Hearing the ten lis leapfrog, everyone's face instantly paled, immediately in unison they hollered: "Yes!"

Han Shu was still in the middle of deep contemplation over Gu Yun's agile martial arts moves, but the sudden sound of a fierce roar startled him. As he did not understand what a leapfrog is, of course, he did not understand why all these exhausted new recruits yelled at the top of their lungs...

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 4

Chapter 3: The evil army trainer, Part 4 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[January 4, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [30 Comments](#)

Chapter 3: The evil army trainer, Part 4 of 5

Satisfied, Gu Yun finally nodded. Yesterday's demonstration of her authority indeed had a strong impact on them.

“There are some exquisite martial arts moves when one executes them gracefully and naturally. But they're only for those who want to play it cool, when confronting a real enemy those have no merit to speak of! The nearer the distance to your enemy, if you are unarmed, the higher is your risk. So, when you confront your enemy, attack him in his most vulnerable spot with your maximum strength. Hit him fast, your action must be precise. Start out ruthless, take down your opponent as quickly as possible.”

While she was talking, Gu Yun bent and picked up a twig from the ground, pointing to a young soldier, she coldly said: “Come here.”

The boy hurriedly went over and stood up in attention, but his heart was pounding like crazy, she would not be using the twig to whip him, right? Obviously he does not know Gu Yun, if she has the intention to thrash him she definitely will be using an iron bar rather than a twig.

“Ears, temples, eyes, nose, the back of the head, the throat area, back of the neck, collarbone, armpits, the crotch area, ribcage, spine, the wrist joint and other parts, these are all the human body's relatively more vulnerable parts, and these important sites must be the focus of your attack.” As she was explaining, the twig touched the various parts of the boy's body opposite her. Gu Yun was using him as a model of the human body, she was explaining slowly, but he is far too nervous that his complexion paled, he is really scared witless if she gets into a bad mood, he would be in deep trouble!

This group of energetic young people, while listening to Gu Yun explaining, on their faces emerged a growing interest and curiosity. Gu Yun was delighted to see this expression on their faces, she appreciated these eagerness and hunger to learn, in the corner of her mouth finally emerged a trace of a smile, her bright voice resounded: “Now group yourselves into pairs, I will teach you jiequandao [intercepting fist technique], a technique in close combat with the strongest attack power.”

After hearing it is the most aggressive fighting technique, the young soldiers became even more enthusiastic, after having witnessed just now the so-called roudao [soft technique], they are even more looking forward to this fighting technique, they replied in unison: “Yes!”

Smiling she faced the boy in front of her who has a twisted and pained expression on his face, Gu Yun softly chuckled and said: “You will act as my opponent for the demonstration, alright?”

“Yes.” The boy really wanted to cry but he has no tears to shed, he wished he could pull out and give himself a slap, so he just faced her and gave off a somewhat crazy laugh!

Inside the forest, Gu Yun was in front explaining the basic points of the moves of the combat technique, behind her the soldiers were following suit, earnestly practicing. On one side the activity was getting frenzied like a tiger growing in power, on the other side was Han Shu whose face was getting dark and his brow wrinkling tighter by the minute. This woman’s instruction on combat technique, indeed, true to her words, is not in the least fancy. Every punch is fast, precise and ruthless, outright fierce and cruel! She is training soldiers, or more like breeding assassins!

Two hours later.

The scorching sun is up in the sky, it is already high noon, several kitchen servants came to the forest lugging the food for lunch.

“Stop!” Gu Yun announced, “an hour lunch break. Dismissed!”

After a protracted sigh of relief, many of the young soldiers immediately tumbled to the ground, even though they’re tired and hungry, yet no one wants to move for a while!

Watching the motionless soldiers lying on the ground, Gu Yun said in a neither light nor heavy low voice: “Quickly, line up for lunch, if you don’t eat now, later you want to eat you’re not allowed to eat!”

The dead beat soldiers on the ground hurriedly sprung and stood up, dragging their heavy limbs, they obediently queued up to receive food. Not to be able to eat lunch is nothing, but if this evil woman gets riled up, who knows how she will train them afterwards!

Looking at their resentful backs, Gu Yun shook her head and laughed in spite of herself.

Han Shu’s fierce eyes slightly narrowed, in his mind he laughed. Not bad, in a span of two days only, she has made this herd of young bulls fearful of her, not an easy feat at all! Gu Yun was just about to walk over and line up together with them when a servant carrying a bamboo basket walked up to her and said: “Here’s your lunch.”

Gu Yun opened it, it consisted of her usual fare of beef, rice, eggs and cucumbers, no less. Gu Yun glanced at her side and saw the large baskets filled with big steamed buns and pieces of half-of-a-fist-sized braised pork. Each soldier was rationed two big steamed buns and a piece of meat. Gu Yun’s brow squinted a bit, handed back the bamboo basket to the hands of the servant, and said: “In the future you don’t need to specially prepare a different set of lunch for me, I will eat the same food they eat.”

If they were not eating together it would have been fine, but since they were eating together, getting this special lunch is inappropriate. This is Gu Yun’s perspective as a modern person, but for those who are long accustomed to hierarchy and the ranking division of officers and ordinary soldiers in their eyes, such an approach of Gu Yun is very strange.

Under surprised looks, Gu Yun picked up two steamed buns and a piece of meat for herself, prepared to find a place to rest for a moment, when she raised her eyes she saw Han Shu who she did not notice was already sitting on the grass opposite her.

Gu Yun thought for a moment, took two steamed buns and a piece of meat, and handed over the food to him. With the steamed buns and meat on his hands

she sat with ease on the grass by his side. Without qualms, Gu Yun gobbled and took big bites of her buns and meat, completely devoid of the demure and grace of a young lady.

Originally, he had a strong dislike towards this woman. But after a morning of observation, he discovered that she has some considerable ability. No wonder she has the chutzpah to compete with Su Yu in training. But, speaking of training, Han Shu mused for a moment, with good intentions he cautioned: “With your method of training, perhaps you’ll turn them into experts, but the battlefield is not an arena where martial arts competitions are held. This kind of soldiers actually on the battlefield, they can also lose in a battle. They’re able to defeat another person, but can they defeat a large, mighty army [Chinese idiom: magnificent army with thousands of men and horses]?”

Gu Yun swallowed the last bite of her steamed bun, replied deprecatingly: “these soldiers who are able to defeat the enemies on the battlefield, can the Su family army still accomplish even with lesser number of them? I want to train an elite force, its mobility and adaptability quick, its fighting strength the best within the ranks.” The purpose and function are different, naturally the methods of training are also different!

“Elite force?” Han Shu knitted his brows, what kind of army is that?

The soldiers have also eaten their fill, this morning’s training has utterly exhausted them, the meadow is full of people lying in disarray. Gu Yun secretly observed them. Only a few people can still sit, even fewer people are those who looked as if their physical strength remained as vigorous as ever. Ge Jing Yun and Leng Xiao are two among the very few. Gu Yun chuckled, these two men are showing a lot of potential, she ought to treat and hone perfectly their talent!

As Gu Yun kept on ignoring him for a while, Han Shu impatiently asked once more: “Tell me now, what is an elite force?”

Gu Yun stretched her waist, leaning her back against a big tree behind her, her words with a touch of pride she replied: “It’s a team which executes special missions. Sometimes a war requires a multitude of strategies. Sometimes it only needs elite soldiers when you want to sabotage attacks, do reconnaissance behind enemy lines, gather intelligence, and even do assassination and

abduction, you know you can accomplish all these, such a team whose value is nowhere to be seen. Among these people, who meet my requirements, ultimately to be chosen to join my elite force, I think they're not more than fifty, but if I'm able to yield these fifty men, each one is worth a thousand fierce individuals!"

Gu Yun's way of explaining things, Han Shu perhaps understood the concept of her so-called elite force, but after hearing her bluster, Han Shu promptly voiced out his disbelief: "impossible!" With one against a hundred he still can accept, but one is worth a thousand how could that be possible? A person no matter how formidable he is cannot replace a thousand people!

Estimating the time, the rest period was more or less enough, Gu Yun didn't bother to explain further to him, smiled indifferently, "That you can't, doesn't mean I can't, you just wait and see!"

A very crazy woman! Han Shu's pair of eyes glared, Gu Yun did not wait for his outburst, already she stood up nimbly, strode towards the open space packed with lying people, shouted loud, "line up in formation!"

[Permalink.](#)

Part 5

Chapter 3: The evil army trainer, Part 5 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[January 8, 2015](#) by [inno 23 Comments](#)

Chapter 3: The evil army trainer, Part 5 of 5

Those who heard her hurriedly stood up, several men who must have been too tired didn't hear her command continued to lie down, sleeping soundly on the grass, Gu Yun immediately lifted her leg, ruthlessly kicked their bellies, for a moment anguished wailing resounded through everywhere.

With great difficulty, finally the formation was completed, Gu Yun angrily said: "From now on, if lining up in formation exceeds ten seconds, everybody gives me a hundred tree trunk kicks!"

Just how long is ten seconds? Everyone looked at each other in blank horror, but nobody at this time dared to mess with a tigress, in short, the farther one is from her, the better!

Pointing to the front to a mountain peak not far from them, Gu Yun clearly said: "There is a cliff wall ahead in three miles, Ge Jing Yun, you take fifty people with you and transport the ropes, the rest run ahead."



“Yes.” This time, no one dared hesitate to question what she wanted.

Watching the troops running farther and farther, Han Shu hesitated for a moment, got up and followed them. He also wanted to know, why she demanded so many ropes, what are these for?

Very soon, they came to the cliff wall which Gu Yun indicated. It is part of the rear of the mountain, along the side of its peak, the mountain peak is not at all high, about sixty or seventy feet, but the rock is extremely steep, appearing to be generally upright, but the mountain rock is uneven and irregular, even trees could not grow on the rock wall.



All the men who ran stopped and stood still under the cliff wall, their minds anxious that Gu Yun once again came up with another strange method of training them, their hearts both somewhat fearful, but also inexplicably somewhat excited.

Gu Yun did not let them guess for too long, pointing to the smooth, steep rock wall, she asked: “who can climb up with bare hands, step out of the line.”

With bare hands? The group sucked in a lump of cold air, looking again at the bare rock wall not even seeing any blades of grass, they cannot help but be stunned, this – is impossible! Unless one is an exceptional person with nearly outstanding qinggong[1] skills, they are but ordinary folks who do not have this ability.

A baffled Han Shu also glanced towards Gu Yun, does she intend to kill them? Although not too high, but to fall down from this height can also be fatal! There was deathly stillness amid the soldiers, after this calmness, indeed people stepped out of the formation and walked over.

Needless to say Ge Jing Yun and Leng Xiao were naturally among them, they were also followed behind by several young lads, observing them as they came forward, everyone has a well-built physique, no wonder they dared to come out to try.

Twenty people. Gu Yun covertly counted, her face did not show any slightest

amount of delight, looking furious, Gu Yun faced them and said: “Everyone pick a rope to use.”

Twenty people, each holding a rope. Gu Yun pointed to two exceptionally lush trees on the hilltop, thick and sturdy branches of the old trees have already extended beyond the rock wall, and said: “By yourselves you think of a way, holding the other end of the rope pass it through the branch of the tree on top, I will leave it up to you.”

Through the bough? In their hands is a hemp rope, thick as a thumb, tough and durable but very soft, how can it pass through the tree branch sixty or seventy feet high above?

Gu Yun did not go and watched them, she just silently stood aside.

Ge Jing Yun raised his head and examined carefully the altitude, suddenly he moved towards the bottom of the cliff, clutching tightly the end of the rope, he began a circular motion to fling up the rope.

Gu Yun inwardly sighed, he would like to fling up the rope with the force of inertia, the rope is so light, his arm strength must be very strong for this job. Sure enough, after trying a dozen times, Ge Jing Yun released the rope, like a silver snake it indeed flew and wound around the branch, and slowly it fell down.

He succeeded, but it does not mean that other people can use this method to throw the rope up. After contemplating for a while Leng Xiao went to a pile of rubble under the rock wall, found a fist-sized stone, tying one end of the rope to the stone, with force he flung up, the stone with the rope easily passing through a branch, fell down.

The corner of Gu Yun’s lips gently raised, not bad, she likes people who are resourceful.

Seeing Leng Xiao’s method is much easier, the others followed suit, and soon, the rest of them have passed through their ropes to the branch on top, the matter finally turned over in Gu Yun’s hands.

She made them strap one end of the ropes to their waists, under the cliff they were busily getting ready to climb. Gu Yun handed over the other end of the ropes to the waiting soldiers below, she explained: “You do not need to exert

effort to pull them, as long as you grip tight the ropes, and if they aren't careful and accidentally fall down, you then pull tight the rope to protect them."

"Yes."

After attending well to all security preparations, Gu Yun faced the cliff wall, then to the twenty people below she loudly ordered: "Upwards."

Obviously a lot of them overestimated their own strength, not even climbed up a third of the rock, there have been already four or five people who fell down, and those who were able to continue up with great difficulty were also slow as ants.

Gu Yun watched Ge Jing Yun, she thought he has such very strong arms, he ought to be the fastest one, she was mistaken after all, it was Leng Xiao who was the fastest. His step is light, not only he's extremely nimble but also his coordination is particularly good, almost approaching the top of the hill, he surprisingly stepped on a protruding rock, leaped on it to go up, is this the legendary qinggong?

Again she looked at Ge Jing Yun, his arms are strong, his pace is steady, although a tad slow, but he is truly climbing up.

After an hour, everyone was finally back on the ground, only nine people were able to complete the process of climbing! With only nine men! Gu Yun's face was black, her eyes glinted cold, they anticipated at once there's going to be big trouble. Sure enough, Gu Yun stood before the crowd, pointing to a group of men tall as a mountain she bellowed out: "five hundred people! Five hundred people, but only nine people ascended successfully, if the enemy camp is in the escarpment above, how do you then kill the enemy?"

Each and every one bowed his head low in response to her.

Turning around to fix her gaze to those who although have climbed the summit, but were so slow almost like tortoise, Gu Yun scolded them, saying: "You, you, and you. The distance is even less than a hundred feet high, climbing took an hour, if you were launching a surprise attack to the enemy, at this speed you were long discovered by them, if the enemy hurls down boulders, pours hot oil, do you think you'll survive?"

Several pairs of rueful eyes answered Gu Yun.

Gu Yun walked over to the side of Ge Jing Yun and Leng Xiao pelting them with lambasting words: “You two have let me down the most! As captains, you’ve not displayed team spirit, you’ve long reached the summit, yet you haven’t thought of at least helping your fellow soldiers, a team that does not know how to work together is a big mess!”

Two pairs of silent eyes was all the reaction she evoked.

Done yelling at them, Gu Yun turned her back, too disheartened to handle them, she wanted to vent out her anger! She truly brought trouble to herself. With this poor quality to begin with, to train them is an exercise of futility!

After a very long time, suddenly there was a strange muffled sound behind her. Gu Yun turned around. What she saw of the crowd warmed the blood of her weary body. At this moment everybody was kneeling on one knee on the ground, cupping one fist with the other hand. Resolute, persistent and sincere eyes gazed intently at her.

“We beg Boss to teach us the skill to scale a mountain!” In uniform and simultaneous cadence, the chant was ear-splitting. Gu Yun’s heart was stunned.

[1] Qinggong – is a technique in Chinese martial arts where martial artists have the ability to move swiftly and lightly at superhuman speed, perform gravity-defying moves such as gliding on water surfaces, scaling high walls, and mounting trees. (Source: Wikipedia.org)

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 1

Chapter 4: Surrender of the army, Part 1 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[January 11, 2015](#) by [inno 16 Comments](#)

Chapter 4: Surrender of the army, Part 1 of 7

The midsummer afternoon sunlight was scorching hot. Below the cliff was an open area, not a single tree stood where one could take shelter. The blazing sun stung the skin and impaled people's eyes making them feel dizzy. Before her eyes each and every one's sturdy figure knelt on one knee on the ground, their backs ramrod straight and motionless, altogether showing their persistence and determination. Sweat and dust on their faces left dirty traces of water on their swarthy skin. Their young faces previously displaying both utter indifference and disdain to the point that even their eyes were taunting, but right at this moment full of admiration and sincerity were staring straight at her.

But, that outcry "Boss" moved Gu Yun unexpectedly and filled her heart with delight. This meant they have finally officially accepted her!

Although Gu Yun's face was deadpan, yet her heart could not help but be startled. This young pack of lads acting shaken and nearly shamed, compared to being plain and ignorant incompetents, moreover arrogant cowards, this kind of brave soldiers she would definitely take pleasure in training!

Gu Yun looked grim. The young men remained silent for a while, afterwards all the soldiers again yelled in chorus: "We beg Boss to teach us the skill to climb a mountain!" Calling out so extremely loud! Beneath the valley's cliff wall naturally their deafening roar vibrated and echoed moving a person's heart!

When they were getting ready to yell for the third time, Gu Yun frowned and stepped forward. With her voice and temper cold she said: "Enough! Get up! The knee of a person is for moving about. It's not meant for kneeling. In the future

whoever kneels down unthinkingly will be punished with one thousand leapfrogs!”

All the soldiers glanced at one another. Does this mean that Boss is willing to continue training them? Watching them still kneeling on the ground with their hesitant faces, “a pile of blockheads!”, Gu Yun suddenly thought it was ridiculous. Feigning anger, her face black, she continued scolding them: “Now do you wish to be punished? Yes or no?! Get up! It’s a command!”

“Yes!” She finally began to rant again. The soldiers’ minds were suffused with joy. Together they all quickly stood up from the ground because nobody really wanted to do a thousand leapfrogs. Of course, they had no idea as yet that because of their extremely poor leg strength Gu Yun has long decided to make “thousand leapfrogs” as an essential item in their daily training routine.

Gu Yun went over to Ge Jing Yun, held out her hand and said: “Give me the rope. Help me hold the other end.”

“Yes.”

Knowing that she will be demonstrating to them how, everyone waited in anticipation.

While Gu Yun was tying the end of the rope to her body, she was also explaining: “Today’s third training is teaching you how to use simple tools and your own strength. Most people cannot climb up perilous peaks. In the whole land, there’s no mountain peak exactly the same with another one. In rock climbing using your bare hands you must have physical stamina. Excellent body coordination and flexibility are utmost requirements. It will put to the test your sense of judgment, your adaptability, but rest assured, I’ll have the appropriate training program to help you improve in all these aspects. Nevertheless, there’s one thing you have to overcome on your own – and that is, your fear. Here in front of you is a cliff only about a hundred feet high, as well as ropes to protect you. However, in the future in a real combat situation perhaps you’ll be confronted with a thousand feet high mountain summit, and there wouldn’t be anyone supporting you with ropes. At that time, that will be the real test to your ability!”

She was right. It was exactly their fear. The soldiers realized now clearly in their

minds. Because they believed they couldn't do it. The root cause was mainly fear. Looking up to the cliff once more, many soldiers clenched both their fists, secretly vowing to themselves, they'll surely climb up this perilous mountain peak!

Arriving at the foot of the cliff wall, Gu Yun darted a quick glance to Ge Jing Yun. He looped the rope on his arm tightly around three times and nodded towards her.

"Now I'll demonstrate it once to you. Observe closely the path I'd take and compare how it differs with yours. Watch my technique and the way I move." Then, Gu Yun turned backwards. Her sharp eyes assessed again thoroughly the wall and quickly noted its structure and the features of the rock. Quickly choosing the best path she began to climb. Her speed was awfully fast. Every movement was so smooth, each climbing point she took was very precise. Her lithe body and the formidable strength of her arm enabled her to maneuver effortlessly and jump with ease. Observing her from afar, her black-clad body's vigorous ability to be steady on the wall was like a gecko and her bravery like a goshawk.



In only but a moment, she has easily climbed the peak of the rock. Afterwards the people beneath, after a spell of blank daze, finally broke out in cries of wonder.



“Wow! Boss’ speed was incredibly fast!”

“She was extremely powerful!”

“Boss completely, without qing gong, really climbed all the way up!”

“How did she do it?”

Han Shu from the start remained standing behind the troops. His pair of fierce eyes also tensely followed Gu Yun’s progress upwards. His eyes blazing and in his heart emotions were stirred up which he alone understood.

In a military war campaign this rock wall is visible at any time. In most cases the military would choose to circle around. Only as a last resort will they climb over to force entry. Naturally the vanguard [second-in-command] advances first. Unconsciously, Han Shu’s hand gently stroked his old wound on his shoulder. The injury no longer caused him pain, but his heart invariably suffered sharp pangs of pain whenever he recalled that battle.

At that time they had to climb a cliff wall many times higher than this rock. Halfway to it they were discovered by the enemies. Just as she said, the enemy troops threw boulders down and during this one time they suffered heavy casualties. He also for this reason lost his most competent lieutenant! In those days if they could climb at this speed, perhaps they have long reached the top. The casualties back then wouldn’t have been so high!

Profound, heated eyes were firmly fixed to the woman easily descending to the bottom of the cliff, the contours of her confident face under the scorching sun were unexpectedly so dazzling. Reflected in the eyes of the soldiers were open and undisguised awe and admiration. Watching this enthusiastic group of young soldiers suddenly full of confidence, Han Shu also suddenly recalled in his mind the idea of elite forces she mentioned at noon. Perhaps the Su family army really needs such a team!

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 2

Chapter 4: Surrender of the army, Part 2 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[January 14, 2015](#) by [inno 20 Comments](#)

Chapter 4: Surrender of the army, Part 2 of 7

Gu Yun untied the rope around her waist. She headed towards the crowd of young soldiers who appeared to be somewhat too enlivened. What's with this group of excited young men? They did not know why she was able to easily accomplish this task. It's because starting from when she was fourteen years old she liked rock climbing as sports. Later she joined the SWAT team in the police force. To have gone through such process of intensive training as a result she had this ability today. They, however, must practice this exercise many times over.

Gu Yun's lips formed a grim smile. A little later you'd wish you'd rather die! Looking towards the unflustered Ge Jing Yun, she said: "You're now divided into two teams. Ge Jing Yun, lead your team to do climbing exercises. Everyone must try once to gain experience. Climb in groups of five. Pay attention to safety."

"Yes." Ge Jing Yun departed with his team.

Gu Yun continued to command: "Leng Xiao, do chin-ups and ligaments exercises with your team."

Chin-ups, huh? Ligaments exercises, huh? Their minds were full of questions. But this time, no one risked raising a question.



Gu Yun knew of course that they did not understand. She had to make them understand what she meant by her cryptic words. Taking them to the side of the mountain where vines grew and spread in abundance, Gu Yun, pointing to a young lad nearest to her, said: “You! Out of the line.”

“Yes.” Without hesitation the teenager stepped forward.

Looking for a sturdy vine Gu Yun said: “Grab the vine above.”

“Yes.”

Exerting some effort to leap the young soldier tightly clung on to the vine, hanging motionless.

Gu Yun stood beside him. Instructing him step by step: “Now slowly bend your elbows. Pull your body up until your chin is over the height of the branch. Then straightening your arms, lower your body to return to your initial position. Done this way you have just completed one chin-up.” The young lad easily completed one. Everyone covertly rejoiced. Fortunately, it wasn’t quite difficult. However, Gu Yun’s subsequent words hurled them down deep into the abyss. “Sixty chin-ups in a set. I require everyone to do five sets.”

Anguished wailing of the hearts sprung up everywhere, but no one dared to talk back.

Looking at their appearance of being close to weeping, Gu Yun snickered in her

heart. The corners of her mouth formed a sly smile: “As for ligament stretching exercises, well...”

Gu Yun’s gaze focused on the crowd scouring it thoroughly. Raising her hand she pointed to the boy who questioned her about roudao earlier in the forest. In an unusually soft, gentle voice she called out: “You! Come over.”

“Yes.” The boy’s back broke out in cold sweat. His mind faint with fear, but he dared not show a hint of hesitation in his steps. He trotted forward towards Gu Yun.

“Next is the ligament training. The first task is doing the split!” Pointing to his legs, Gu Yun ordered: “Part the legs by extending in opposite directions. Get down until you reach the middle.”

The boy froze for a moment, then quickly he parted his legs. This is the so-called split? Gu Yun swatted his hand saying: “Get down! Brace the hands on the ground. Don’t bend the upper body. Straighten up your lower back!”

Hands bracing on the ground? The boy struggled to splay out his legs. He dared not bend his lower back. With difficulty his fingertips finally touched ground. His legs cramped in pain.

“Continue to go down.” Gu Yun was getting impatient. What kind of ability is this, ah?! The distance to the ground is yet too far! She deliberately chose this boy on the premise that as he looked to be the youngest, the flexibility of his ligaments should be optimal. By making him do the demonstration was letting the other soldiers better understand her command. Who knew that he was going to be this useless!

Farther down? The boy’s legs gave way. He really was having cramps! Gu Yun’s fierce eyes zoomed in on him. The boy with a lot of effort tried once more. His palms fully propping himself up on the ground, his pain so sharp he wept, wailing loud: “Really I can’t anymore! I can’t go down farther!”

Gu Yun approached him. Holding on to his shoulders to keep his body erect she pressed him down with both of her hands...

“Ahhh...” His yell sounded so tragic. His incomparable mournful and shrill cry cannot help but scare the soldiers who were still rock climbing. Gu Yun also

jumped scared. She only slightly pushed him with a little force, but he's crying out more miserably than a pig being butchered!

The boy curled his legs on the ground crying out aloud wah... wah... The other soldiers watching this scene involuntarily clamped their legs. This, this is too horrible!

"Shut up!" Gu Yun was looking daggers at the boy but he kept on rubbing his thighs. He quickly silenced himself. Noting his pale face she knew he also really tried his best.

"From front to rear separate the legs into a straight line until sitting on the ground, only then is this considered complete." To make them understand the basics of the exercise Gu Yun parted her legs afterwards. Sliding slowly she completed a perfect split with ease.

Damn it, staring at Gu Yun's legs forming a straight line every soldier became white in the face. Even the fearless who reckoned they were not afraid of death broke out in cold sweat.

This this this – this is impossible!

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 3

Chapter 4: Surrender of the army, Part 3 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[January 19, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [10 Comments](#)

Chapter 4: Surrender of the army, Part 3 of 7

Gu Yun slowly got up, her gaze swept towards the cliff, perhaps gloating over their misery or secretly rejoicing, her tone cheerful she laughingly said: “you need not just watch. You must also do it. After two hours, the two teams will swap with the training exercises. Everyone must accomplish my commands. I’ll give you five days’ time. Whoever cannot do it, I’d personally help him!”

Personally?! Gu Yun uttering this word with abnormal sweetness sent shivers down everyone’s spine simultaneously. Pleased to watch their deeply grieving faces as if they were wishing for death, Gu Yun in good mood laughed, saying: “Alright, start practicing!”

As expected, within the mountain valley unceasing hollering and anguished wailing could be heard from every direction. Managing with great difficulty to hang on until sunset, everyone had sore and limp arms, their legs suffering from cramps. However even though they were like this, when Gu Yun yelled “Line up” everybody automatically moved at maximum speed to complete the formation. [Her threat of 100-tree-trunk-kicks penalty if getting in line exceeds 10 seconds works wonders!]

“Today I am dissatisfied with your performance. Tomorrow I do not want to see the same situation happening again. Tomorrow assemble in the forest at mao shi. Do you understand?” Her hands behind her back, Gu Yun coldly stared at their exhausted faces. Her heart also felt sorry for them, but the training had only just begun. They were still too far from her expectations. She must harden her heart.

Standing straight and grinding their teeth, the soldiers all replied: “Yes!”

Waving her hand, Gu Yun ordered: “Head back to the camp.”

Under Ge Jing Yun and Leng Xiao’s leading, the soldiers unexpectedly went back to the camp by trotting forward. Gu Yun, delighted, smiled faintly. Very well, she likes this kind of toughness and obstinate refusal to concede. Training them for the whole day, giving them demonstrations countless times, Gu Yun was also a little bit tired. Turning around, she saw Han Shu who was surprisingly standing behind her. His eyes were staring at her uncannily.

He actually observed for the entire day! Gu Yun snickered mockingly: “Vanguard [or second-in-command] Han had lots of free time today, eh?” Does he not disdain a woman training an army?

For the first time, Han Shu did not spout his usual sarcastic retort. Unflustered, he asked: “The daggers you need — how long should they be?”

Briefly startled, Gu Yun hesitated for a moment before replying back: “blade around five cuns^[1], hilt about two cuns.” Recalling the short swords she saw this morning, Gu Yun laughed in spite of herself. What she wants is something that is convenient to carry — a compact and practical small knife.

“Alright, I’ll prepare them.” Leaving such a cold, laconic reply, Han Shu turned around and left.

Watching his departing strong and muscular figure, hurriedly leaving, he frantically left as if his ass was on fire, the corner of Gu Yun’s lips once again curved — the men in the camp, they’re quite cute.

General Manor study.

Placed on top of a small, exquisite yellow rosewood table was a tiny cup of warm tea. The air was filled with the faint fragrance of tea and wood. Slender fingers lightly pinched a piece, slowly it was put aside. The white Go chess pieces seemed to have the upper hand. Long fingers again pinched a black piece, but it was not put down for a long time. On the chessboard, black and white pieces were grappling with all might in a fight. While on the low, small table there were two sides, yet for both there was only one white-clad figure playing.



This scene which ought to be elegant and quiet was broken by a low angry snarl, “The Ministry of Justice lost this kind of thing, to give us an explanation it changed secretly the army provisions case la? This is clearly looking for a scapegoat!”

Su Yu put down the furled scroll he was holding in his hands heavily on the low, small table. Unable to bear the strong impact the porcelain teacup rocked. Tea spilled on the table. Su Ren put down the board game piece. Shaking his head in frustration, when would Yu learn to be calm?

Picking up the scroll to read it once through, Su Ren’s thin lips lifted high, clearly understanding he chuckled saying: “You just calm down, don’t get excited, regarding this matter Shan Yu Lan has already intervened, he will not let it go like this.”

In a military war campaign, the army provisions are transported in advance. Come to think of it, that is to show evidently how important provisions are to the army. Such matter of secretly switching army provisions, the Ministry of Justice naturally has to give them an explanation. Since this matter arose up until now, already a month has gone by. The Ministry of Justice should come up with

something to account for it.

Compared to that pack in the Ministry of Justice indeed Shan Yu Lan is a reliable court official. But still Su Yu's heart felt uneasy, coldly he snorted, "Who knows! He's already a man of the Ministry of Justice. It's hard to guarantee he will not and give vent his anger to those official noses!"

Knowing perfectly well that he said these words in a fit of anger, Su Ren didn't feel like reasoning with him again. Grasping a black piece, his attention once again returned to the unresolved chess game.

Su Ren stared concentrated at the chessboard. He appeared to be so engrossed in it. It's really beyond Su Yu to understand, how much fun is there in playing chess by oneself?

[1] Cun – a traditional Chinese unit of length equivalent to the width of a person's thumb at the knuckle; about an inch. (Source: Wikipedia)

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 4

Chapter 4: Surrender of the army, Part 4 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[January 21, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [11 Comments](#)

Chapter 4: Surrender of the army, Part 4 of 7

Su Yu turned around preparing to leave the room, while doing so he directly bumped into Gu Yun who had just entered. Looking at the full moon suspended high in the horizon outside, he ill-humoredly commented: “It’s very late in the evening. What are you doing here?”

Gu Yun did not even spare him a glance. She headed straight towards Su Ren.

Su Ren looked up and saw Gu Yun. Incredibly he put down the chess piece in his hand and got up to greet her. Su Yu gawked, immediately afterwards his face blackened. How come meeting him second brother did not attach so much importance, yet welcoming her with such a smiling face!

“Sister-in-law, today you have time to come over?”

“Sister-in-law?” His mood already upset, upon hearing Su Ren’s words, Su Yu promptly exploded, “Second brother, have you gone crazy?! When did this woman become our sister-in-law? I do not approve!”

Su Ren smiled, solemnly he replied: “She is big brother’s woman, of course, she’s our sister-in-law.” The main thing is, Bing Lian has chosen her, reckoning that even if big brother himself will not approve that would be futile as well, let alone he?

“No way!” Su Yu naturally is not aware of the reason, with disdain he scoffed, “at best she can only be considered a concubine, nothing more!”

“If you two want to discuss such a boring topic, I have no interest in listening. I only came to request two different things. Thirty wooden stakes, fifteen, at least

thirty feet long, thorny vines.” After blurting out the two sentences to them, Gu Yun just stood there coolly. She did not lose her temper at all. Her face completely deadpan. To deal with a person like Su Ren, ignoring him is the best way, because he will not on your account become angry, or even a few provoking words would not stimulate any tad reaction from him.

Su Ren nodded and smiled: “No problem, tomorrow at 5 o’clock in the morning, certainly they’ll be delivered.”

Su Ren did not talk further, but Su Yu unable to curb his curiosity asked: “What will you do with these things?” He could still understand the wooden stakes, but what are the thorny vines for?

Gu Yun slowly turned around her body, suddenly she raised her face, plastered on it was a brilliant smile, a pity that the words spat out of her mouth were ice-cold and heartless, “This has nothing to do with you!”

Her water-chestnut lips slightly curved, two tiny dimples suspended on the sides of her mouth, her round eyes bent like the crescent moon, her smile – truly lovely. This sudden awesome smile put Su Yu into a light trance, but Gu Yun’s cold words and sarcastic comments like cold water poured on him immediately sobered him up.

Damn it, that he actually thought she’s lovely, he should have known in his bones this woman is a nasty shrew!

“Qing Mo, don’t you get too complacent!” Perhaps loathing himself for putting down his guard a moment ago, to put up his defenses once more, Su Yu’s retort was increasingly getting virulent, “Ten days more. At the appointed time, I’ll make you suffer a crushing defeat. I’m telling you, the battlefield is always just a man’s world! A woman ought to obediently stay at home. Do laundry, cooking, milk a baby.”

The tip of Gu Yun’s brow lightly fluttered. Sneering in her mind, he thought such a verbal blow could humiliate her? She is very curious. Su Ling is unfeeling and calm, restrained Su Ren is crafty inside, why is rude and impetuous Su Yu this simple?! But having said that, among these three brothers, Su Yu is in comparison the charming one.

She initially thought he’d leave seeing him so vexed. Gu Yun unable to bear her

ire, slumped on a wooden chair beside the low, small table, gently shaking her head, giving him a pitying look, she sighed: “Self-confidence is a good thing, but blind confidence is very lamentable. I feel sorry for your ignorance.”

“You! You bitch!” Su Ren nearly laughed out loud. Su Yu was fuming mad, steam was coming out of his ears!

Gu Yun had wanted at first to rebut his words, but the corner of her eyes unexpectedly swept into a dossier on the table, inadvertently reading a few lines. Gu Yun’s heart started racing. This autopsy report’s usage of terminologies and its style of exposition, are a carbon copy of Qing’s!

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 5

Chapter 4: Surrender of the army, Part 5 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[January 23, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [13 Comments](#)

Hi guys! Are you also fans of the C-novel [Gu Fang Bu Zi Shang](#) like me? Were you also giddy with happiness as I was when you've found out translator Xah has finally posted several new translated chapters? For those who haven't yet read the updates, Pingting's fans go ahead, rush to [ckm scans](#) blog! Another thing, angelaw27 recently set up her blog [cnovels2c](#) for her translation project Yu Ren. Let's give her lots of support and encouragement. I, for one, really want to read this C-novel. Read [Summer's](#) review of the book and you'll know why I look forward very much to reading the translation. Enjoy reading part 5! I'm trying my best to finish chapter 4 by the end of the month.

Chapter 4: Surrender of the army, Part 5 of 7

Gu Yun quickly picked up the dossier on the table and began to read it attentively. Su Yu, already in a fit of anger, saw how Gu Yun was ignoring him now. Finally he could not hold back his fury anymore. Grabbing back the dossier, Su Yu angrily said: "Is there any good in reading it?! This is a matter you should not meddle in!"

They have collaborated together on so many cases in the past, Qing's autopsy methods and procedures she knew them inside out. Absolutely it was of Qing!

Suppressing the excitement in her heart, Gu Yun feigning as if nothing was amiss, casually asked: "Who wrote this autopsy report?"

Autopsy report? Su Yu glanced down at the dossier which Gu Yun read just a moment ago, originally it's a coroner's document ah! The dossier was again dropped on the low, small table, Su Yu snappily replied: "Are not those, people

of the Ministry of Justice.” He only read the sentence passed by the Ministry of Justice, the outcome was he already right away got angry half to death. He did not have the mood at all to continue reading it.

A person of the Ministry of Justice? This – this cannot be true! Gu Yun continued to ask: “Are they usually written like this?”

Su Yu hesitated for a moment, how would he know how the Ministry of Justice usually writes?

Su Ren seemed to look at Gu Yun peculiarly, replied: “Today’s coroner’s report is definitely not quite the same, the use of words in the sentences is particularly ...” Pausing for a moment, he did not continue. Gu Yun finished it for him, saying: “precise and incisive.”

“Right.” That’s it exactly. Precise and incisive. Initially he noticed the difference, but somehow he could not come up with the right words to describe it. She unexpectedly nailed it spot on.

Could it be that in the end Qing in this different era landed herself later in the Ministry of Justice? It is not impossible at all, Gu Yun continued to ask: “Who is in charge of this case?”

“Why are you asking?” Su Yu was getting impatient, how come today she is so bothersome?!

Gu Yun shrugged her shoulders, masking her eagerness, she curiously asked: “Don’t you think that this case is dubious in numerous points?”

A hint of surprise flashed in Su Ren’s eyes, laughing, he inquired: “What made you think so?”

Unfolding the dossier, inside there were three parts of the small scroll, Gu Yun delivered her analysis: “The deceased was murdered inside the prison cell, and this was after he was meted out the death penalty sentence, isn’t this suspicious? The murderer is the current housekeeper of the family of the deceased. The motive of the crime is surprisingly because the master did not treat him well. The person is anyway soon to die. How deep runs the enmity, how great is the hatred to insist on and take risks personally killing someone? Moreover, the issue of theft and switching of military provisions extremely lacks

basis, this kind of autopsy report, the case assertions and presentation of its conclusions—their words are inconsistent with one another, the chain of evidence clearly did not establish the case to be tenable, even if the case is closed?”

Gu Yun really wondered, the case riddled with so many loopholes why did they not even think it odd, even if boorish and sloppy Su Yu didn't find anything, but also Su Ren turning a blind eye?

Su Ren slightly lowered his head down. His face was filled with astonishment and contemplation. She merely had a cursory glance over the dossier, yet she was able to quickly identify the problems, recited her analysis concisely, recounting the key points clearly, as if this kind of stuff she had already dealt with countless times. What kind of a woman is she after all? Rumor has it that the Qing sisters are well endowed with beauty and talent. He was initially under the impression that the so-called “talent” is no more than excelling in poetry and music, in playing the guqin, chess, calligraphy and painting. But, she is unexpectedly skilled in military training, is she likewise good in cracking cases? This talent is really something extraordinary!

Su Ren smiled on the sly, Bing Lian's picked mistress is someone quite unique!

Sensing Gu Yun's sharp eyes watching him intensely, Su Ren wore a smile on his face and replied: “This case was originally closed, discovering it later to be dubious, it has been sent back to the Ministry of Justice for re-investigation. Currently the court's chief investigative official specifically supervising prison penalties is Shan Yu Lan of the Department of Enforcement of Penalties.

Department of Enforcement of Penalties? To hold this position she reckoned his ability to solve cases and forensic skills are not inferior, muttering to herself hesitatingly for a while, Gu Yun continued and doggedly asked: “This forensic report was written by him?”

“I don't know, perhaps.” Su Ren eventually noticed that she had been continuously questioning about the so-called post-mortem examination report, could there be something fishy in it? Su Ren, not batting an eyelid, asked: “You are quite interested in the autopsy?”

Her interest on the autopsy is on account of Qing! Gu Yun calmly smiled, shaking her head, she replied: “No. I simply think this person is awesome, can you help me check out who wrote it?” If consequently Qing can be located, that would be wonderful!

“Okay.” Su Ren readily nodded his head, he is now also interested in this coroner.

At last getting some news about Qing, Gu Yun’s mood cheered, thinking of this body and her two elder sisters, if Qing came along into this different era, she has also very likely entered the body of one of the sisters, seizing the opportunity Gu Yun conveniently said: “I’ve been in Qiong Yue for quite some time, I wonder how my other two sisters are getting by?”

So much time has passed, the matter of her longing to see her sisters again is naturally understandable, and Su Yu although he does not regard well her overbearing personality, nevertheless he tried to console her, uttering, but his words still had this annoying tone, “you relax your mind a bit. One eats and drinks best inside the imperial palace, your big elder sister is unlikely suffering from ill-treatment. As for your second elder sister, you need not even worry about her. The Estate of the Prime Minister does not have a mistress yet. Lou Xi Yan is kind of a warmhearted person, no one would make things difficult for her.”

So, that’s how things turned out, one entered the imperial palace, the other went to the residence of the prime minister. The sister in the imperial palace is likely difficult to visit, but not the one in the Estate of the Prime Minister perhaps!

Her mentality still on the modern era setting, Gu Yun thoughtlessly exclaimed: “the Estate of the Prime Minister should not be far away from the General Manor, I gather I can meet my second elder sister.”

“Out of the question!” Su Yu sternly replied.

Gu Yun was somehow baffled, before she can refute Su Yu peremptorily spoke: “The last time I talked to you I only allowed you to roam freely within the General Manor, but not permitting you randomly going out of it. Your sister in the Estate of the Prime Minister is maybe not really a concubine. Do you think

the Estate of the Prime Minister is a place you can simply enter whenever you wish? Besides, the Estate of the Prime Minister and our General Manor have no dealings with each other. Since you came to the General Manor, you're now a person of the General Manor. In the future so long as you're always honest your stay here in the General Manor will be all right. As for your sisters, their matters have long been out of your hands."

Gu Yun's face grew darker the more she listened, Su Ren suspected she took offense, so he tried to explain using a low tone: "although Yu spoke somewhat harshly, but it is also the fact. Even if Prime Minister Lou is warmhearted, polite and modest, but he's also the country's Prime Minister, the gate to his Estate is not that easy to pass. As for the imperial palace, you have very little chance you can visit it." But if you become the wife of the country's General, that is altogether another story! Of course, these words he cannot utter as yet.

Gu Yun nodded slowly, "I understand."

In fact, contrary to what Su Ren thought Gu Yun did not get angry because of Su Yu, but she was contemplating on her current plight. Since she came to this different era, her stay here can no longer be considered short, but her days were spent inside the General Manor, encountering a few men here and there. She also quite liked and was used to these circumstances, but to live here she considered it not good. Here's not the place where she used to live. In this era, there's strict hierarchy and severe sexist mentality, regarding men as superior to women. She does not want to stay here. She must find Qing, and then find ways to return. She wants to be Gu Yun, and not Qing Mo!

Gu Yun slightly bowed her head, with a pensive look on her face.

Su Yu was somewhat not used to this stillness in Gu Yun, and yet he cannot bring himself to console her, he wanted second brother to say a few more comforting words. As a result he found himself unexpectedly starting to play chess by himself.

Su Yu unable to endure it growled low: "I really don't get it, where's the fun in playing chess alone?" He was even more this fascinated! Indeed a strange occurrence.

Su Yu's ghost-conjuring squawk pulled back Gu Yun from her deep train of

thoughts, since she has decided to find a way back, Gu Yun’s frame of mind gradually calmed down. She is just passing through this era, that is all there is to it. There is for her no need to fit in after all. She remains her true self, she is Gu Yun.

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 6

Chapter 4: Surrender of the army, Part 6 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[January 26, 2015](#) by [inno 28 Comments](#)

Another kind soul has started a translation blog for us C-novel lovers to enjoy! Check out [xia0xiao1mei's recently launched blog!](#)

Chapter 4: Surrender of the army, Part 6 of 7

Hands propping up her chin, Gu Yun peered askance at Su Yu, chuckled and quipped: “No opponent, no better option but to play and beat oneself, a certain simple-minded brawny person will of course never ever understand this kind of pleasure and loneliness.” Within today, to be bickering with this buffoon, her day had turned out to be a tad amusing.

Su Yu looking somewhat embarrassed refuted: “who are you calling a simple-minded brawn? How about you against second brother?!” Admittedly his chess is really bad, but it’s not just him, nobody in the General Manor is a match to second brother ah! She’d be sorry to utter such words!

After listening to his words, Su Ren suddenly brightened up laughing somewhat excitedly he said: “That’s a pretty good idea! I heard of the three young ladies of the Qing family, the fame of Qing Ling’s guqin skill is all over the land, Qing Feng’s calligraphy and painting are unrivalled, and Qing Mo’s chess skill is until now uncontested. Today, I’d like to ask your guidance.” How come he has altogether forgotten this thing, like this afterwards he can pit and hone his chess skill against someone equally capable.

Gu Yun’s body stiffened all over, oh no! The Qing family three sisters were that excellent huh? The problem is... in the game of Go her skill is merely that of a beginner’s level, nothing more. And playing Go with him, how could he not expose her identity, Su Ren is an astute man, she’d better not take chances.

Quickly wracking her brain and pondering for countermeasures, her eyes fixed on the chessboard, Gu Yun's heart suddenly quickened, her Go skill sucks, but in a variant of Go she's still truly uncontested.

Gently picking up a white Go chess piece, Gu Yun scoffed, clicking her tongue, she laughed: "This game is already outdated, I have long ago got tired of it. If you want to play, let's play a new game. Although this game I frequently play is simple, the time for a round is short. However, it's very interesting and difficult to win."

A new game? Su Ren's mind was stirred up, he asked: "what's this new game?"

Grouping the chess pieces according to its color, respectively placing them into separate boxes, Gu Yun adeptly picked up the black pieces using her one hand, while her other hand was also busily picking the white ones. While doing this, she was also explaining the rules of the game. "The game is played on this board, the pieces are placed on the board line intersections, two people can play, or even three, but now there are only black and white chess pieces so only two people can play, both sides play with the same color, on alternate turns the player places his piece on the board, who can first form a horizontal, vertical or diagonal line of five or more pieces of the same color together in a continuous row, he wins." That she would end up playing Gobang (Five-in-a-Row), whew!

Su Ren appeared to be earnestly reflecting, but Su Yu loudly exclaimed: "This is very simple ah, not to separate the pieces but link together at least five! It can be horizontal, vertical, or diagonal, that's way much easier than Go!"

Gu Yun's eyebrows raised a bit, smiling faintly she replied:

"Then you and I, let's try one round."

"Come on, come on!" Su Yu sat down opposite Gu Yun. Go, having so many confusing rules, he was never able to master. But this game is simple, he'll definitely fare well.

Su Yu sat in front of the black pieces, Gu Yun smiled and said: "I'll let you start, okay? Black piece precedes."

He started on his piece. The first piece of Su Yu was placed in the very middle of the board. Gu Yun immediately placed hers on the right side of this. Su Yu bristling also placed a piece, Gu Yun without much thinking used her white piece to block at one end, Su Yu knitted his brows, on the next direction, Gu Yun again blocked.

It seemed wherever he went, she would follow and block, if this continues like this, nobody wins!

Just when Su Yu was silently cursing, Gu Yun gracefully put down a piece, smiled and said: "You lost."

"What, so fast?! No way!" He only has just placed less than twenty pieces ah! Su Yu looked carefully, and sure enough, when he was not paying attention, Gu Yun has already completed a five-in-a-row.

Unconvinced Su Yu said: "Come on, let's play another round." This time he was being careless, next time he'll pay close attention certainly he'll not lose.

"Alright."

Pushing the black pieces to Gu Yun, Su Yu said: "This time you go first."

"Fine." Gu Yun indifferently smiled, black pieces are for the attacking side, she prefers to attack, the blacks are the best! Handing over the white pieces to him, Gu Yun started by putting a piece in the middlemost part of the board.

This time, Su Yu did exercise a lot of caution, using a step-by-step approach, wanting to beat Gu Yun, imagining himself winning! Just when Su Yu was inwardly getting pleased with himself, Gu Yun again leisurely smiled: "You lost!"

A piece laid down, from top to bottom in succession, indeed are five pieces in a row!

"This is really weird!" Su Yu could hardly believe his eyes. He did not see this one, just where did it pop out? Gu Yun slowly looked up, threw a glance to the one who was quietly standing to the side, his eyes still staring at the board, looking to Su Ren, she said with a smile: "Do you want to try it?"

"Okay." Su Ren seated himself casually smiling, but his eyes were filled with a

passionate and deep glow. He's really a relatively profound person, before making any moves he plans and determines, he first observed both rounds, he must have had some experience with Gobang, Gu Yun dared not underestimate the opponent, in this round both the players were relatively slow and cautious.

This time Gu Yun as before was the one to open the round, Su Ren followed suit, after thirty chess pieces placements neither appeared to be winning or losing, when it was again Su Ren's turn, he appeared to be just holding high his white piece for a very long time not putting it down, after a while, shaking his head he smiled, sighed and said: "It seems I've already lost."

Indeed it's not a time-consuming long game, but it is difficult to score a win ah! Su Yu stared at the chessboard for a long time, still not quite understanding, pointing to a spot of three blacks in a row, he said: "No ah, on this side she obviously has only three, you still can block her!" So even if she places a piece on the other side, second brother can also block, so how can he lose?

Su Ren replied: "You have not noticed on the other side there are also three, if I block here, it will be too late to block the other side." Under closer inspection, sure enough on the other side there were three blacks in a row, so that how he's stuck with which row to block.



Gu Yun smiled, in order to beat Su Ren, she meticulously fixed up a double game.

One by one collecting the white pieces into the small box, Su Ren whose interest was heightened asked: “it’s indeed a fascinating game. What’s the name of this game?” Although the rules of the game are simple, yet it’s also not a tad inferior to the exquisite game of Go.

“Gobang. I play it during my leisure time.” In reality, she’s only playing it now just to fob Su Ren off concealing her inability to play Go. Gu Yun certainly did not want to continue a discussion with them, tomorrow at six in the morning she still must continue training the soldiers. Straightening her body, Gu Yun got up and said: “then you chew it over, okay?! I’ll not keep you company, remember to deliver the things I required on time.”

“Okay.” Su Ren smiled and nodded.

After Gu Yun left, Su Ren turned to look to Su Yu, and asked: “how’s the training of your recruits?” Su Ren suddenly looked too serious, Su Yu was puzzled and laughed: “it’s going well ah, step by step following the usual routine, this isn’t my first time to train recruits, you don’t have to worry about me!”

“This time, the allotted period is only fifteen days, the manner of battle is different from the usual, you are competing in a night raid.” She wanted something odd every time, moreover last time he heard Han Shu went to observe her training the army. Not only did he watch all day long, but also when he came back he immediately let forged the daggers she required. Han Shu is one of big brother’s fierce generals, he has seen far too many elite troops forces. He surprisingly spent one whole day with her, clearly there must be something unique with her method of army training.

Su Yu waved his hand and quipped: “Don’t worry, I’ll train them rigorously, that woman doesn’t have the slightest chance of winning.” Su Yu so carelessly underestimating the enemy, Su Ren helplessly shook his head, sighed and said: “I hope so, ok?!”

Tonight, within a brief period of an hour, she was repeatedly astonishing him, this kind of a woman, definitely is able to succeed in her schemes, talking somebody round fiercely, Yu is so complacent, victory or defeat is difficult to predict.

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#),

[Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 7

Chapter 4: Surrender of the army, Part 7 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[January 30, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [31 Comments](#)

The second male lead of the novel makes his first appearance in this part.
Enjoy reading!

Chapter 4: Surrender of the army, Part 7 of 7

The seventh day of training.

In the ever verdant and lush forest, during the day the dense foliage blocks the scorching sunshine, at night, the big branches and thick leaves equally keep the soft moonlight outside. Tonight although there's a full moon up in the sky, the moonlight can only spill through slits in the branches reflecting on the ground a motley of innumerable shadows.

Inside the huge forest, shadows in the vast expanse, a tall shadow and a dense mass of shadows heaving up and down, it looked a bit strange. In addition to the sound of wind rustling through the leaves, the sound of rapid, rough gasps of breathing can be heard.

“One hundred and eighty, twenty more, persevere!” Clear and chilly, a stern female voice suddenly resounded in the forest.



In the dim light of the night, Gu Yun opened her eyes wide, intensely watching this group of soldiers she had trained for seven days, five hundred people were doing push-ups together, the people behind almost completely sunk into the darkness, if it were not for her excellent night vision, their every move is impossible to see clearly, conscientiously and persevering, fortunately they did not let her down.

The soldiers one after the other completed the task of two hundred push-ups. Gu Yun did not give them time to rest, immediately she yelled: “Line up.”

The soldiers were still quick to move, just because it was not daytime did not mean they could go easy, from time to time came the sound of bodies colliding with each other, it seemed that they were not very much suited to this mode of nighttime training.

Waiting until everyone had stood up, only then Gu Yun’s clear voice rang out: “Today is the seventh day of the training, you’re already more than halfway into the entire period, starting tonight, you have a new training content. It is to learn how to execute and complete the entire daytime training programs at night, at the same time making night operations into your expertise.”

Although one cannot say outright the surroundings was pitch-black, but to see things was basically difficult, to complete the day's training programs at night was already very challenging, let alone to make them their expertise. Each person's heart was beating wildly, in the darkness, many people could not see the expression on Gu Yun's face, but their guess was, right now across her face must be cold indifference.

"Before you start training, first you have to undergo a test."

Their hearts were now filled with uncertainties, in this pitch darkness a test? What test?

Gu Yun suddenly walked into the middle of the ranks, everyone stood up perfectly straight, however she only stopped at the boy's side, and asked: "What's your name?"

"Liu Xing." Liu Xing immediately winced in fear, ever since that question about roudao the last time, Boss afterwards was constantly singling him out to do demonstrations, although ultimately he accomplished each demonstration, however each time it awfully terrified him! Tonight it is so dark, she should not see him! Before Liu Xing could finish reassuring himself, Gu Yun already exclaimed, "step out of the ranks," the command knocked him into despair. With a pained expression on his face, Liu Xing as if venting out his anger, bellowed loud, "Yes."

Gu Yun laughed in spite of herself, asking him to step forward drove him behaving like he has to face death with equanimity? Pointing to a brawny lad two rows behind, Gu Yun said: "You, step forward."

The brawny lad immediately stepped forward, yelled back: "Yes."

Gu Yun was quite pleased making the two of them come forward, she observed tonight the two of them have very strong night vision capability. They were very far away from her yet they frequently looked to her in the eye, while a lot of the men when she watched them their faces looked so vacant and at a loss.

In this era there are no infrared night-vision goggles, one has to totally rely on the eyes to see things. She must test their night vision capability to decide well concerning the deployment during the night raid battle. But judging from their

performance tonight, she decided to use the most simple eye test, after all not all men can meet the requirements for selection to join the elite forces.

Calling the two aside, Gu Yun whispered a few words in their ears, at first they were somewhat confused, afterwards they gradually understood, striding and running forward they stopped at a spot about hundred feet away from Gu Yun, two people stood apart on each side, one on the right, the other on the left.

Gu Yun stood in front of the troops, loudly commanded: "The first row attention, watch carefully their hand signals."

Hand signals? The soldiers in the first row were all simultaneously struck dumb, a hundred of feet away, they can see well the two men, but also to watch their hand signals? Not only that, but there are two of them, whose hand signals to watch then? No chance to lament, no chance to quibble, they can only listen to Gu Yun's yell, "Start."

Upon hearing the order the two soldiers tacitly raised their hands, made a hand signal, doing this very briefly, after completing the task immediately they put down their hands. After a while, they performed the second hand signal, and the next doing this repeatedly for six times, and finally they stopped.

After the hand signals stopped, Gu Yun immediately raised her voice and said: "Just now they acted out six hand signals in succession, of these six, both gave the same signal five times, only one time it was different, I will count to three, afterwards simultaneously aloud tell me which was that in the sequence which you saw was different?"

"One, two, three."

"Five." Twenty-five men in the row, the outcome surprisingly less than ten called out the correct number, most people remained silent or were staring vacantly.

Gu Yun was very disappointed, this is only a test in the static state, according to this ratio, she would not be able to yield the estimated fifty people from this crop of young recruits for her elite forces. Secretly sighing, Gu Yun said in a low voice: "All who have not said five and those who did not speak, line up in formation to the right."

“Yes.” Although they knew they failed the test, but they still straightened up their bodies and went to line up in rows to the far right.

“The second row attention ...”

Soon, all the soldiers were tested, fortunately the soldiers in the rear performed well, eventually half of them passed the test of static night vision capability.

Leading them to circumvent the forest to go to the cliff where they had been drilling exercises for the past few days, the faint moonlight illuminated the rock wall, however the mountaintop above could hardly be seen. Gu Yun, pointing to the rock wall, her voice surprisingly colder than the moonlight, “tonight you start doing night climbing training. Although it’s the same rock wall, climbing it at night is treacherous a hundred times more than during the day. The soldiers on the right are in charge of pulling the ropes below. The soldiers on the left divide and form teams of fifty people. Three teams each of fifty men will climb together every time. I want to see, not the individual who reaches the cliff top first, but which team is the fastest in completing the entire team summit mission. Do you understand?”

“Yes!” The simultaneous and resonant response appeared to indicate a high morale. But this loud chant not only pleased Gu Yun very well, it also jolted and awakened someone who was sleeping in the darkness on top of a century-old parasol tree behind the mountain.

Dark eyes swiftly opened, a pair of cold eyes as cold as a deep pool and an aura of indifference within, the tall, well-built figure leaned over and jumped, graceful and quick as a leopard the man’s silhouette has already leaped to the highest bough of the tree, his silver hair beneath the moonlight like a reflection of light across the night sky.

Ao Tian leaned against the tree trunk, coldly watching, he saw a group of hundreds of soldiers not far away gathering in the side of the cliff wall beneath the mountain’s peak, he could not figure out what they want to do there. The reason why he recognized these people to be soldiers was because this place is a part of the territory of the General Manor, such a large group of people, if they’re not soldiers, it is impossible to show up here. Across his dark eyes flitted

a trace of impatience and disgust, Ao Tian was just about to leave, when not far away he heard a clear, resonant and fierce female voice commanding, “start training.”

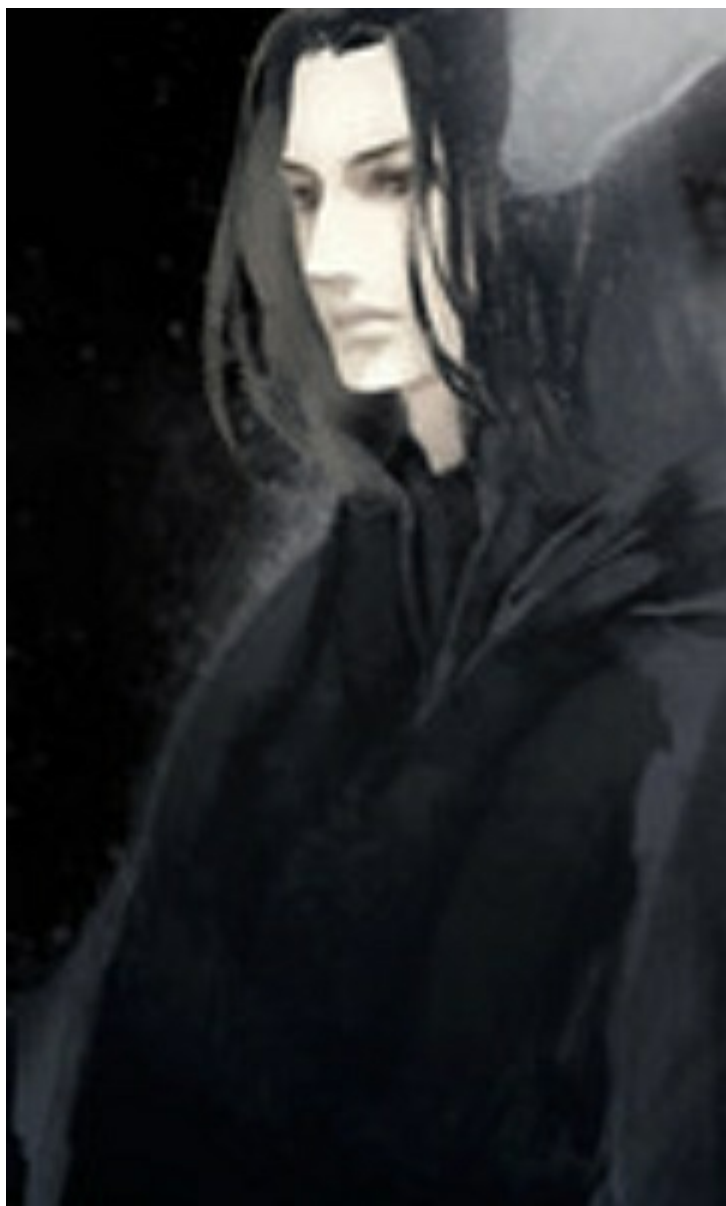
A woman in the army? Such a curiosity rarely roused in his lifetime made Ao Tian halt his footsteps, squinting his eyes, he saw just after this command was issued out, hundreds of soldiers immediately lined up in rows, moving quickly they rushed to the wall, each seemed like a gecko, their motion smooth and easy. Ao Tian’s dark eyes gleamed in amazement. This altitude is certainly nothing for people with superior qing gong skills, but for the average person, this indeed is impossible. Training all these soldiers to be good in climbing, turning them to be experts is not an easy feat to accomplish at all, let alone a woman doing it, how could this be possible? As a bounty hunter, he ought not miss this kind of information.

A solitary shadow leaped down and went towards the cliff wall.

“People above pay attention in seeking the climbing path, sharpen your eyes, be accurate, your swift moves must be precise!” Gu Yun clasped her arms around her chest, her brows wrinkled more and more tightly, she anticipated already that on the first night climbing will be relatively more difficult, but it had not occurred to her that they unexpectedly will not even be able to find the paths!

And there were even people falling!

Gu Yun angrily hollered: “People who fell down, listen to me, line up last in the queue, do not obstruct the people behind you climbing up. Quick! Quick! Quick! Moving this slow, you fell asleep ah!”



Ao Tian came to the cliff wall behind the forest, half leaning against a tree trunk, he secretly watched the team of people not far away from him, his dark eyes slightly narrowed, staring coldly his smile disbelieving, the voice of this bizarre woman was too loud, who is she? In the Su family army, when is there a woman involved in their affairs?

Although not far away, but in the midst of the dark forest, it was practically pitch-dark, he believed that no one would discover him. Unfortunately, just when he came out to watch, unexpectedly the woman suddenly turned her head around and stared straight towards his direction. Ao Tian was a bit startled, retreated his body, and stealthily hid himself behind the stout trunk.

Keen eyes scanned the forest thoroughly, not finding any suspicious spot, just a moment ago she undoubtedly had an uncanny feeling of being watched, but she could not be sure, was it just figment of her imagination? Unless ... the person left already?

After repeatedly sweeping her eyes and not finding anything, Gu Yun eventually took her eyes off. Ao Tian continued to lean back against the tree trunk, remaining motionless the whole time, taking precautions against a quite suspicious mind of a prey, he did not hurry to leave. It bothered him a bit because actually very few people can track his whereabouts, she's extremely sharp, unless today he was not up to his own standards?

No longer feeling the sense of being spied, Gu Yun's mind focused once more to the soldiers. After a while, several groups have already completed their tasks. Perhaps they knew they haven't performed well, perhaps because of the disapproving look in Gu Yun's face, the group of strong young men cautiously stood, lined up in formation, the atmosphere was tense with everyone holding his breath.

Silence reigned for a long time, everyone's heart began to panic when Gu Yun's cold voice declared: "Today the fastest was the third group led by Leng Xiao, but it was Ge Jing Yun's team which delivered the best performance."

Turning towards the perpetually wooden face of Leng Xiao, Gu Yun's raised voice rang out: "Leng Xiao out of the line."

"Yes." Leng Xiao immediately stepped forward.

Gu Yun asked nonchalantly: "Do you know why your team did not perform the best?"

"I don't know." Indifferent and a tad rebellious saying the words, "I don't know", revealing nothing at all.

He doesn't know? Very well! What she most can do without in her team is someone defiant! Slowly advancing forward, she stopped directly before Leng Xiao, Gu Yun slowly and emphatically said: "each one scrambled to be first, completely lacking method and order, let alone a good spirit of teamwork, you failed to lead this group of men, the biggest fault lies in your dereliction of duty! Now do you understand?"

This woman barely reaching his chest, yet she's able to compel him with such a strong sense of pressure, Leng Xiao inwardly took a deep breath, and replied: "Yes."

“Good that you understand! Tomorrow you lead your tonight’s team of people, leapfrog from the camp to the assembly point in the forest, whoever refuses to leap or arrives late, immediately get lost before me!”

Leng Xiao’s face immediately blackened, within the formation the sound of appalled people sucking cold lumps of air was heard. This isn’t just a question of being exhausting, but it’s very humiliating ah!

After uttering such words Gu Yun dismissed Leng Xiao and went over to Ge Jing Yun, retaining her nonchalant tone she asked: “Do you know why your group was not fast enough?”

The hairs of everyone in Ge Jing Yun’s team all stood on end, extremely fearful that he will also display some temperament and yell back he does not know, if he’ll do so they are sure to suffer!

Fortunately unflustered Ge Jing Yun kept silent for a moment, before he replied: “We didn’t move quickly enough.”

Hah! He wants the easy way out! Gu Yun unceremoniously roared: “Poor judgment! Wrong choice of path, slow movement, coordination and flexibility both poor. Tomorrow with your team members do three hundred chin-ups.”

“Yes.”

Many people heaved a sigh of relief, although chin-ups are equally tiring, but fortunately they will not lose face.

Utterly baffled, tonight for some reason she had an odd, uncanny feeling, as if behind her back there was always someone watching closely, such a very weird feeling indeed. Taking a look at the height of the moon, it was around two o’clock, Gu Yun decided to end the evening’s training, “Today is the first time to train climbing in the night, in the following days there will be a second time, a third time. The training content will constantly change, I will not allow the same mistake a second time! Tomorrow assembly time is still at mao shi, return to the camp.”

“Yes!”

The soldiers in formation remained rooted to the spot for a long time, Gu Yun looked to a soldier who started to speak yet hesitated to continue, she inquired:

“What’s the matter?”

Taking deep breaths several times and feeling a bit nervous and somewhat dejected he asked: “Boss, we, who didn’t pass the test, we’re not qualified anymore to participate in the night raid battle? We want to take part in it!” They could not see people far away and see them clearly, but they still want the chance to compete, because they are soldiers!

So, they were worrying about this! The unwavering dedication brilliantly reflected in the eyes of the young man moved Gu Yun, Gu Yun smiled, patting firmly his shoulder she replied: “Who says you all cannot participate? The test a while ago was merely for me to be able to determine the division of tasks, everyone will have his place, so train hard!” Even if they cannot qualify to join the elite forces, nothing hinders them from becoming outstanding soldiers.

Within the formation cries of delight echoed. Gu Yun could not help but laugh, scolding them, she barked: “still not hurrying up to head back to the camp? Don’t you want to sleep?!”

“Yes.” A group of overjoyed men went back to the camp.

Following behind them, Gu Yun now and then turned her head around, looking at the patch of the lush deep forest, was it really just her imagination?

The troops walked away farther and farther, until they almost disappeared in sight, Ao Tian slowly came out from behind the tree trunk. Deep dark eyes stared intensely at the lean petite woman who had been constantly yelling, his mind increasingly puzzled over, among those tough and stocky soldiers surprisingly not even one dared to yell back at her? Just who exactly is she?

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 1

Chapter 5: Su Ling returns, Part 1 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代 军师, 浅绿)

[February 7, 2015](#) by [inno 22 Comments](#)

Chapter 5: Su Ling returns, Part 1 of 5

“I lost again!”

Su Yu stared at the chessboard, his glaring eyes almost popping out, hitting his head hard, he snarled: “Strange, after so few pieces, it’s beyond me that while I was definitely earnestly looking at them, nonetheless how come I haven’t seen you had already four pieces connected?”

As more and more chess pieces were placed down in the course of time, inevitably there will come a time something will escape one’s attention, but there were only a meager ten pieces, after a quarter of an hour, still how come he had overlooked?

Su Yu still unwilling to quit quickly said: “another round.”

Su Ren laughed, it was now almost midnight, he certainly did not want to continue playing with Yu. It is not that this game is not amusing, rather the opponent is extremely weak, so there is not an iota of fun in it at all. It had always been regrettable that Yu completely had no interest in playing Go in the past, but he single-handedly fell in love with this game of Gobang, it had been four or five days already, every day he was pestering him to play Gobang with him, even though he often got beaten hopelessly. Su Ren got up and stretched his back, retorted: “it’s getting late now, tomorrow you still have to train your army!”

Su Yu pulled Su Ren’s sleeves, coaxingly he said: “Second brother, one last game, just one more round!”

Grudgingly, Su Ren had to sit down again.

This time Su Yu played quite seriously, placing every single chess piece very cautiously, his attention completely focused on the game.

Just back from attending a banquet dinner at the imperial palace, Su Ling could not believe his eyes when he saw this very strange scene. Exactly when did Yu begin to be interested in playing Go?

This also piqued a bit of Su Ling's curiosity, entering the room, he walked over and stood behind Su Yu's back. Seeing the pieces densely crowding together on the chessboard, apparently completely lacking strategy in chess, his brows furrowed deeply. Su Ren who had earlier already caught sight of him, murmured: "Big brother."

"Big brother?" Confused, Su Yu looked up, glanced left and right, eventually seeing the figure of Su Ling behind him, surprised he asked: "Big brother, oh you're back?!"

Su Ling's body reeked mildly of alcohol, Su Ren while casually placing down a chess piece jestingly spoke: "envoys from Northern Qi are visiting, tonight the emperor hosted a banquet dinner to welcome them at the palace, big brother returned because of this?" Without confirming anything Su Ling merely coldly inquired: "did anything happen in the Manor?" Seeing them leisurely enjoying a game of chess, it is unlikely that something had occurred in the Manor. But, Bing Lian over the last several years has very seldom behaved strangely, so what was the matter after all?

Su Ling's serious facial expression suddenly caused Su Yu's heart to skip a beat, big brother didn't find out about the matter of his and that woman's competition in training, right? Although strictly speaking this is not a misdemeanor, but if big brother finds out he stopped the training on tactical deployment, instead took a group of new recruits to make a bet, he'll surely throw a fit. A worried Su Yu anxiously looked to Su Ren, but he saw him nonchalantly smiling, his face unflustered he replied: "none, nothing different from the usual."

Su Yu was secretly admiring, trust second brother to tell a barefaced lie.

Nothing unusual occurred? Then why was Yu looking like being plagued with a guilty conscience? Su Ling determined to get to the heart of Bing Lian's matters,

his scimitar-like eyebrows curved upwards, sternly asked: “Who touched Bing Lian?”

Su Yu stared speechless, it turned out big brother was concerned of Bing Lian ah! His mind relaxed, a baffled Su Yu shrieked: “Who would dare to touch it ah?” That very evil sword, when he was young he took it once, he nearly was frozen to death!

Bing Lian really chose Qing Mo, even thousands of miles away Chi Xue sensed its intention! Anticipating the brilliant expression on big brother’s face after he’ll know Su Ren smirked covertly, but at this moment he did not intend to divulge anything, big brother discovering this matter on his own should be hilarious. Su Yu feigning puzzlement asked: “Is there anything peculiar about Bing Lian?”

“Never mind.”

After walking a few paces away, Su Ling suddenly stopped, the two stared at his back, thinking he had some more to say, after a while, only to hear a cold male voice with a tinge of disappointment saying: “Ren, your chess skill is increasingly getting worse.”

“My...” Su Ren stiffened in place, he did not know whether to laugh or cry, what’s wrong with his chess skill? They were not playing Go at all ah ...

Su Ling unfortunately was not planning to hear his explanation, his tall figure already disappeared and went outside to the courtyard.

“Ha ha ha ha ha...” Su Yu recovered his composure, sounds of hearty laughter erupted inside the study, it was very funny, second brother got his just deserts!

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 2

Chapter 5: Su Ling returns, Part 2 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代 军师, 浅绿)

[February 14, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [17 Comments](#)

Happy Valentine's Day!♥

Chapter 5: Su Ling returns, Part 2 of 5

The crescent moon looking like a hook, the vast sky filled with stars, the noisy forest for the past few days was remarkably quiet tonight, in the pitch-dark forest hardly a ray of light can be seen, let alone a shadow.



Behind a sturdy and stout tree trunk, the back of a shadow leaned against the trunk, eyes slightly closed looking very pleased with herself, slung on her shoulder was a curved longbow, beneath her feet stood a bundle of long arrows, stuck on her waist was an exquisite, small dagger, overall looking armed to the teeth. Ah yes, Gu Yun is going hunting tonight!

The day of the competition is in three days, regarding these young soldiers, she is fairly satisfied with them. Speaking of recruits, she can confidently declare that in terms of endurance, attacking power and mobility, this team is absolutely the best among the new recruits of the Su family army. Tonight she let them rest without training, firstly, to allow them to recharge their batteries in preparation for her training tomorrow night; secondly – she’s going to catch a big rat tonight.

For five straight days, this kind of feeling of being spied on lingered, she is definitely sure someone was furtively watching her, tonight she has time, she might as well meet him.

The night gradually deepened, silence reigned.

Gu Yun’s slightly closed eyes suddenly opened, holding her breath, the corners of her mouth curved displaying a very light hint of a smile, her prey came ...

Ao Tian popped up like a ghost, his figure very light and very fast silently emerged in his usual hiding place, inside the forest, apart from the low chirping of cicadas, as well as the rustle of leaves, there was no familiar sound of that arrogant woman’s voice.

Did she not come tonight?

His mood inexplicably somewhat dampened, Ao Tian could not tell whether it was because of his disappointment or because he had nothing to do tonight to pass the time.

Standing still for a moment, his tall figure was just about to depart when the familiar woman’s voice suddenly from a place not far from him coldly resounded, “tonight there’s no good show to watch, anyway since you have come already, why don’t you show yourself!”

Ao Tian’s footsteps faltered, she actually came? Yet he unexpectedly failed to detect her presence, turning without betraying a change of expression on his dark eyes, slightly moving sideways, he looked towards the direction of the sound.

Across numerous trees, far away, a silhouette of a petite figure stood proudly in the forest, interrogating as she was approaching: “Who are you? Why have

you been snooping on my training?”

Gu Yun could only see a faint shadow in the distance, she could not at all clearly see the appearance of the other person, taking advantage while talking, Gu Yun very quickly walked towards the rear, just when she almost reached his side, suddenly the shadow lightly jumped, surprisingly he dodged seven to eight meters away from her!

“You want to escape!” While chasing after him Gu Yun lifted the longbow, her hand grasped the sharp arrow, shooting towards the escaping shadow.



These past few days when she trained the soldiers shooting with the longbow she herself tried it, it cannot be compared with the pistol, but at least it is a long-range shooting weapon.

Long arrows whizzed past the ears of Ao Tian, the swift woosh of the wind demonstrated the archer’s fierce and sharp release, this woman surprisingly can shoot arrows!

Ao Tian suddenly flew to the top of the tree, one can only see the leaves between the branches quickly shaking about, after a moment, everything became tranquil.

Motionless Gu Yun calmly listened with rapt attention, but there was no more sign of a human’s presence. Unexpectedly she let him get away! What a pity, if

she was holding in her hand an M92F pistol, he wouldn't have the chance to escape!

Lingyun Pavilion.

One white and one red, two long swords, quietly lying on top of the stone table, at first glance, there was nothing particularly special about them. But after a closer look, beneath the moonlight the white sword was cold like ice and snow, the red sword red like fiery lava, identically similar aligned and laid out, a faint current of energy was flowing between the two swords.

Su Ling held Bing Lian in his hands, caressing gently the blade of the sword, gradually a whiff of freezing cold air encroached in the hollow of his palm, as it had always been in the past, evidently Bing Lian was not damaged at all, then why was it so agitated that day, even Chi Xue surprisingly felt its abnormal behavior. Su Ling was engrossed in his own thoughts when suddenly Bing Lian in his hands became somewhat colder than usual and repeatedly flashed a pale white light, signaling its excitement.

What's going on with Bing Lian?

Su Ling was about to pull up the sword to look, when suddenly it calmed down, at the same time, Su Ling also felt that someone was approaching Lingyun Pavilion.

Entering the General Manor from the side of the training ground, Gu Yun bowed her head while walking, mulling over the identity of that man tonight, surely it could not be Su Yu, he does not have such an outstanding martial arts, also it is unlikely he would be doing this kind of thing. So, who in the General Manor is capable to do such an act?

Passing by Su Ling's Lingyun Pavilion, Gu Yun once again noticed his courtyard's gate was ajar, she walked over a few steps, then Gu Yun stopped. Last time's lesson taught her, Su Ling's court is often not locked, who knows inside there's again a vanguard, a lieutenant and the likes, tonight she is awfully tired, she does not want to fight with anyone.

Gu Yun turned around to leave, but a cold voice rang out from within the courtyard, "Who's there?".

This voice – it is Su Ling! He really came back?

Gu Yun was still weighing whether or not to answer him, or to simply walk away to avoid him, he did not know who was outside anyway.

“Come in.” Icy cold and unquestionable his voice rang out again. Gu Yun briefly hesitated, nevertheless she went in, she has some things to discuss with him anyway.

Very soon, a petite figure appeared in the courtyard, a person emerged dressed in black clothes, slung on the shoulder a longbow, how can it be her? Recognizing the person who came, Su Ling’s initially indifferent face instantaneously darkened, angrily he blurted out: “What are you doing here?”

Gu Yun did not catch the snoopers tonight, naturally she was already in a foul mood, now adding to that to be berated by this person, her anger boiled over, her tone quite belligerent she replied: “Great General Su, if you’re not suffering from senile dementia, you should recall that it was you who ordered me to come in.”

He’s sickening! Her face wearing a surly expression, if compared to his dark face, her mien is not quite bad, she let it pass, without saying anything, today she’s not interested to keep him company for his amusement.

Gu Yun turned away to leave.

“Stop.”

In the entire General Manor no one dares to defy such a furious and frosty-cold low growl, unfortunately, Gu Yun did not at all consider herself to be a person of the General Manor, with long hurried steps she continued to walk out.

He thinks he’s ordering a dog? Beckoning it, it comes; waving it away, it goes?! Like an obedient child one should meekly stop, well in that respect, not Gu Yun.

Su Ling’s eagle-like eyes glinted cold, his big and strong figure very rapidly flew and swept past, landing in front of and blocking Gu Yun’s body.

Like a mountain, his chest solid and firm across the face of Gu Yun, Gu Yun nearly collided into it, darn it, how great such pecs ah!

He thinks she's still the same feeble woman a month ago who can only endure lying flat on the ground unable to move a finger? What she really wants to do, to subject him to the same treatment!

While on one side undercurrent was surging, on the other side, on top of the stone table, one white and one red placed side by side, the two swords suddenly as if sensing the moods of their masters without prompting, automatically reacted, under the moonlight, both emitted rays of light one white and one red clashing with one another, producing a bizarre radiance of lights.

Sharp eyes vis-a-vis cold eyes of the unrelenting opponents, secretly pitting one's strength against the other's, the atmosphere was completely incendiary, behind them the two swords were also increasingly getting restless, trembling continuously, the strange noise made Gu Yun wonder, she was just about to look behind her back, when a huge hand grabbed her shoulder.

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 3

Chapter 5: Su Ling returns, Part 3 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[February 22, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [26 Comments](#)

Chapter 5: Su Ling returns, Part 3 of 5

Though he does not understand why tonight Bing Lian and Chi Xue are acting weirdly, nevertheless he does not want an outsider to know the secret of the two swords. His line of sight traversing over the top of Gu Yun's head, grave and stern eyes glared at the agitated swords on the stone table, as if finally sensing Su Ling's fury, the growing bright light gradually dimmed and the incessant shaking of the swords calmed down.

The pain on her shoulder made Gu Yun wince, but she did not raise her voice, she merely whispered: "Let go." Damn Su Ling, he dared put his hands on her! Although her tone was gentle, but her hand was already grasping the dagger on her waist, if he does not relinquish his grip, she's not going to take this lying down!

Seeing that Bing Lian and Chi Xue were both back to their normal state, Su Ling did not make things difficult for Gu Yun, he loosened his big hand clamping her shoulder. At this time, Su Ling also had the chance to examine closely the woman clad in very strange clothes, her originally knee-length hair was cut off to her waist, without any ornaments the hair was pulled back and tied high, and that body-fitting black outfit, how strange-looking, not to mention in the middle of the night she was also carrying a longbow.

When did the General Manor become a place where she can roam around as it pleases her? Those night patrol guards were they all out eating?! Even the cold and proud Su Ling could not help but be curious, "it's very late at night, you dressed like this, just where do you intend to go?"

He released his hand, thus Gu Yun also unleashed the dagger she was holding

and lowered her hand from her waist. "I just came back from hunting." In her heart still curious about the strange noise a moment ago, while curtly replying to him Gu Yun turned and looked around. Behind her was the stone table as it had always been, the stone bench, the pine trees surrounding the courtyard were also as ever gently swaying in the light breeze, nothing peculiar whatsoever.

Hunting? Su Ling obviously did not believe, Gu Yun turned around, and happened to meet Su Ling's eyes turning even more cold and gloomy.

Gu Yun shrugged her shoulders, laughing she added: "At first I could have caught a big rat, but in the end I let him run away." She was telling the truth, but she could see his confusion.

Su Ling stared at the astute, alert and graceful face, after looking for a while, unexpectedly the corners of his mouth on his ever grim face actually curved up, chuckling he asked softly: "Are the Qing family sisters all so weird?"

What's the meaning of these words, he met her other Qing family siblings? Granted that he had met them, he need not describe them as weird! Feeling faintly in her heart something was quite fishy with the whole matter, Gu Yun seizing an opportunity deliberately retorted: "In comparison, I thought I am relatively normal."

Su Ling's sharp eyes slightly widened, actually nodding his head he replied: "indeed, your elder sister's attitude and skill in autopsy, it really is very impressive."

He had fought on the battlefield for many years, he had seen countless horrible corpses, but anything like today, a person's visceral organs one by one getting inspected, it really was unprecedented. And the person performing this, surprisingly was just a slender woman, her skillful approach and calm clear analysis, it was just impossible for people not to admire in awe.

An autopsy! Gu Yun's heart jolted, joy and excitement filled her mind, but in order to extract more information from Su Ling, Gu Yun quelled her excitement, with a quizzical expression on her face she asked: "How do you know my elder sister can perform an autopsy?"

Su Ling nonchalantly replied: "Tonight on the main palace hall, she stole the show." Not just him, he reckons all the court officials will vividly remember the

recently appointed Madam of Prime Minister Lou.

Main palace hall? Among the Qing family sisters could it be Qing who was selected to enter the palace, Gu Yun urgently asked: “where is she now? Is she still in the palace?”

“I suppose she should have already returned to the Estate of the Prime Minister.” Su Ling obviously lost interest already, thus Gu Yun also did not inquire further. Basically she knows already what she wanted to know. In all likelihood Qing also entered the body of one of the Qing sisters, and presently her domicile is the Estate of the Prime Minister, this is enough for now, she will find the opportunity to meet her later.

At the moment she wants to resolve the issue between her and Su Ling. Taking a step back, she went to sit down on a stone bench, calmly and amicably Gu Yun said: “I have something I want to discuss with you.”

Just a moment ago acting like a shrew, but now strikingly calm, wishing to listen what she wanted to discuss, Su Ling sat down across from her, in a somber tone he replied: “Speak.”

Gu Yun did not want to drag matters, straightforward, she said: “I’m aware that the Emperor of Qiong Yue bestowed me to the General Manor. You were not happy about it, you did not want me. My appearance seemed to have disrupted the normal life in the General Manor. This being the case, I propose a solution. I’ll spend some time in the General Manor just until the emperor no longer pays attention to this matter. Afterwards, for whatever grounds you choose, you can expel me from the General Manor. Then, life in the General Manor can resume as before. You too can return to your olden days.”

Adept at reading facial expressions, naturally she could tell, Su Ling is not a whit fond of her. Even if occasionally his eyes displayed curiosity towards her but then in the same breath it was difficult to conceal the disgust in his eyes. Since this was the case, she voluntarily offered to go. He ought to be happy about it now, right?

Unfortunately, Su Ling’s face didn’t manifest the slightest expression of joy. His eyes staring at her coldly, Gu Yun’s heart had a bad premonition. Since he did not react, Gu Yun can only ask: “So, what do you think?”

Sure enough, as she had anticipated, Su Ling replied in just three words, “out of question.”

“Why?”

True to form, this woman is trouble, Su Ling’s cold voice officiously said: “Since you entered the General Manor, do not presumptuously think to leave. As for future plans concerning you, I have my own arrangements. You need not further care about it.”

This woman does not at all value reputation and integrity? She is a woman who came into the General Manor, and if she’d then be thrown out, the outcome will be obvious. He loathes troublesome women, but to ignore her fate is also not possible. If she does not get accustomed to living in the General Manor, he could also let build a private residence for her outside the city. Out of sight out of mind.

Gu Yun naturally could not know what he was thinking. After listening to his words, Gu Yun suddenly mockingly laughed and retorted: “To put it simply, it doesn’t matter how you decide. You may or you may not. You don’t need to consider my feelings at all. Even if I serve as a mere decoration, it’s fine if I’m caged in the General Manor for a lifetime waiting for your arrangements?”

Downright ridiculous, who does he think he is?!

[Permalink.](#)

Part 4

Chapter 5: Su Ling returns, Part 4 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[February 28, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [38 Comments](#)

Hi fellow readers. Here's the most awaited duel between our leads, armed with their respective mystical swords. As fatjona17 commented, it's showtime!

Chapter 5: Su Ling returns, Part 4 of 5

Gu Yun's pointed and rhetorical question annoyed Su Ling even more, whatever he wants to do he need not explain to this woman, Su Ling belligerently replied: "Right."

"There's no room for discussion?" Gu Yun finally asked.

Su Ling's distant, cold dark eyes already spoke volumes, Gu Yun stood up. Su Ling thought she was going to make a scene, but she merely indifferently replied, "I got it."

With such a man, basically there is no need to hold further discussions. Since the negotiations failed, she could only proceed according to her original plan, in short, he wants to cage her for life, no way!

Gu Yun's extremely calm bearing and both disdain and resoluteness in her eyes made Su Ling feel an inexplicable sense of unease. As soon as she got up, Su Ling also swiftly stood up, his tall figure once again blocked the front of Gu Yun.

"Move back." This time Gu Yun's temper was provoked, she snarled while unsheathing the dagger on her waist, Gu Yun who merely wanted to force Su Ling to move back touched him briefly, holding the dagger which only a moment ago she pressed on towards Su Ling, he already nimbly retreated a step back. Gu Yun was intending to take this opportunity to leave, yet Su Ling's body quickly deceptively advanced forward, entangling her. Even though Gu Yun had a dagger

in her hand, but Su Ling, after all, practiced martial arts for many years, possessing the excellent skill of a master, after several moves, Gu Yun already knew she is no match to Su Ling.

She actually wielded a dagger, Su Ling's eagle-like eyes glinted cold, he started also to be more and more ruthless. The two people fought hand-to-hand, more than a dozen of moves later, Su Ling capitalizing on the strength of his arm, grabbed Gu Yun's wrist. Gu Yun just endured the pain on her wrist, his fingers like an iron vise tightly squeezing her wrist, the force was such that she could no longer hold steady the dagger, bang, the dagger clattered to the ground.

Even though the pressure nearly broke her hand, Gu Yun still refused to groan, because her skill isn't as good as his she kept silent, but if he wants her to beg for his mercy he better just forget it!

Su Ling did not expect that she actually knows martial arts, and adding to that her martial arts skill is not at all weak, but clearly she lacks strength. Seeing the beads of cold sweat dripping from her forehead, yet obstinately refusing to admit defeat, Su Ling exerted more pressure, steeling his heart, he wanted to test how much she can endure!

How it hurts!

Her entire right arm because of her twisted wrist hurt terribly, if he exerts even more force, she reckoned her wrist bone would snap. Gu Yun clenched her teeth, hurting she propped up her other hand on the stone table standing unsteadily unable to endure anymore, yet despite the impasse, Gu Yun continued to be unwilling to utter a word of surrender.

The beads of cold sweat along her forehead, dripped one by one on the stone table, whereby drops of sweat fell gently on Bing Lian's body. Astonishingly, these drops of sweat falling into the sword's blade, in a split second were promptly sucked in completely, vanishing without a trace.



As Gu Yun's hand hurt more and more, Bing Lian which calmed down after much difficulty unexpectedly shook up again, emitting a blindingly white light afterwards, on the stone table amazingly there was no more trace of Bing Lian.

The mysterious white ray of light flashed by the sword towards Su Ling startled him causing him to quickly release Gu Yun's hand. He drew back a few steps away to escape from Bing Lian's extreme cold air!

What is Bing Lian up to?! Can't it recognize anymore who's its master?!

Su Ling was still silently cursing, but what happened the next moment left him stunned and his heart sank.

He saw Bing Lian astonishingly standing straight in front of Gu Yun, taking on a protective stance before her. Could it be that it has chosen this woman?! What a

rotten sword!

“Bing... Bing Lian...?” Gu Yun also stared totally flabbergasted at the long sword. This... what is this all about?! How can the sword move by itself?! Not only was it hanging mid-air, it was also radiating a strange brilliant light?! From time to time Bing Lian kept on getting close to her, as if expressing to her its goodwill. When Su Ling moved the slightest bit, it right away advanced forward taking up its protective position before Gu Yun.

Who is going to tell her about this? How can science explain all this?!

On a moonlit night, a man and woman were rendered speechless staring at a full-bodied snow white, long sword suspended in the air, for a long time they were rooted to the spot.

Gu Yun was still in a daze when, Su Ling extremely annoyed at Bing Lian for changing sides, took a stride forward, wanting to seize the sword's hilt and take it back. Who would have thought that the sword, up until then nearly always compliant to Su Ling, would suddenly flip its blade, simultaneously sending out a white light. Su Ling felt a strong gush of cold wind hitting him head-on, once again he was forced to retreat backwards, what occurred next struck Gu Yun dumb even more...



When Su Ling fell back, the other red sword calmly lying on the stone table, suddenly also vaulted into the air, the broad, long sword stood in front of Su Ling. Bright rays of light splendidly red as cinnabar and ice-cold white light clashed in the air, sending forth violent sparks, causing in an instant an earth-shattering blast of wind, the force of impact no less than the impact generated when a five-kilogram explosive detonates.

Su Ling was still able to stand steady, but Gu Yun barely able to support herself moved back a step.

After these dazzling rays of light, two swords — one red and one white stood opposite each other in the air, respectively before its own master.

After a good while, Gu Yun after witnessing this play of fantasy enacted before her eventually regained her wits, her heart slowly calmed down, is it possible these are so-called mystical weapons? Behaving like people, though not sort of demonic, they have a mind and will of their own?!

Gu Yun was still speculating that Chi Xue responded to Su Ling's summon as it instantly leaped to his palm, when Bing Lian also hurriedly landed in Gu Yun's hand in the next moment.

Gu Yun has used a lot of highly advanced and sophisticated weapons in the past, but this undoubtedly is her first time to use such a seemingly magical weapon with a mind and will of its own, she could not help but feel a little excited. Bing Lian appeared to have been awfully inactive for a long, long time, Gu Yun could feel its frisson of wild excitement. Amazingly she felt at this very brief moment, she and Bing Lian were communicating to each other their innermost thoughts and feelings.

Grasping Bing Lian tightly in her hand, Gu Yun suddenly had a strong urge to fight with Su Ling.



Su Ling naturally understood the implication of Bing Lian's choice, his mind

was full of raging fury, it actually without seeking his approval arbitrarily recognized its master! Bing Lian is an extremely cold object. Granted that it sets its mind on this woman, but if she does not have the ability, and thus unable to take the coldness, she would be hurt by the coldness instead. Su Ling would like to see whether or not this woman is suitable to hold this sword after all!

Su Ling took the lead to attack, she saw him flick away the tail of the sword, quite an ordinary move, but because of his imbued powerful internal energy and Chi Xue's blazing heat, this blow was akin to a fireball strike. The heatwave compelled Gu Yun to retreat several paces away. Bing Lian in her hands started to tremble, white rays of light suddenly appeared to shroud Gu Yun. A cool, refreshing air diffused from her fingertips to her heart levelling and extinguishing the excessive heat in her chest.

However, the stone table behind Gu Yun was not as lucky, the heatwave baked it brown in a flash.

Two formidable forces intending and vying for victory! Su Ling clearly aims to win, and if she displays the slightest weakness, no doubt she certainly will lose, Bing Lian did its utmost to protect her, so how could she let it down!

Both her hands gripped the sword, Gu Yun ferociously forged ahead, leaping forward, wielding it from top to bottom Gu Yun poured all her strength and courage into the sword, as this is the first time after so many years that Bing Lian's cutting edge is once again exposed, one can well imagine the locked energy of the sword, it was like going against a glacier. Su Ling has never before witnessed Bing Lian's true strength, momentarily he was actually somewhat bedazzled, Su Ling was ignorant of Bing Lian's power, what he merely knew was its millennium of years of co-existence with Chi Xue.

Chi Xue's blade originally bright red suddenly blazed like a flame and turned crimson red, Su Ling felt for the very first time that Chi Xue is in its all-out battle mode, in his mind he dares not be the least bit sloppy, facing ahead to extinguish the cold frost, both the red and white swords once again clashed, the jarring sound of the blades' collision was utterly ear-piercing.



A face-off between fire and ice, the relative superiority is difficult to determine, but all along Gu Yun's physical strength could not match Su Ling's, and her synchrony with Bing Lian is not yet as good as between Su Ling and Chi Xue which has accompanied him for many years already in the battlefield.

After a while, Gu Yun felt exhausted already, but tenacity has always been one of her few strong points, even though cold sweat was dripping from her forehead again, Gu Yun vowed not to capitulate.

Su Ling was likewise not faring well, the exposure to the combined impact of the power of fire and ice has also shaken him sending his heart beats surging.

As if sensing at the same time the physical strain felt by both their masters, the glowing red and white lights suddenly dimmed, the two people felt simultaneously the built-up momentum dissipated afterwards, with much effort, they moved apart.

Propping the sword on the ground, an out of breath Gu Yun was panting, damn it, after exchanging just a few blows, she's this dead beat already, this Bing Lian is very difficult to control!

Equally weary was Su Ling, although one cannot see the embarrassment he felt on his ever grim face, but it was clear to him, just a moment ago this sword, drained much of his strength! She wielded Bing Lian just for the first time already she's this formidable, if they train together until the person and the sword are one, very likely, only Chi Xue and he can match to this strength and power.

Even though both were tired to death, still their eyes were coldly regarding the

other party, no one was willing to back down.

Until the noise of hurrying footsteps from outside resonated, both had not paid attention to the state of their surroundings.

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 5

Chapter 5: Su Ling returns, Part 5 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代 军师, 浅绿)

[March 7, 2015](#) by [inno 20 Comments](#)

Chapter 5: Su Ling returns, Part 5 of 5

Roving her eyes around the courtyard, Gu Yun didn't know whether to laugh or cry, how did it come to this...

A moment ago they just seemed to exchange a couple of blows.

On both sides of the courtyard there had been lush pine trees, close to her side, all the branches were dried up and burnt black, while over Su Ling's side, all were frozen into ice. Including the sole furnishings in the courtyard, the stone table and stone benches, because they stood too close, they too already turned into charred stones, practically pitch-black pieces, one could hardly figure out their original appearance.

This was just too extreme!

Seeing Su Ling's livid face turning black then ashen, Gu Yun laughed heartily many times over in her mind, how great ah!

As the footsteps were getting closer, Su Ling suddenly shouted very loud, "no one's allowed to enter." The matter of Bing Lian choosing Qing Mo, he wants to keep it from Ren and Yu, lest the elders in the family if they will find out, then it would mean trouble!

Already rushing to the courtyard's gate Su Yu's footsteps faltered, anxiously he asked: "Big brother, what's going on?" Quite indescribable, abnormally shrill noise emanated from big brother's Lingyun Pavilion, not only in the General Manor, but also he reckoned it was audible within a radius of five miles, what's the matter after all, ah?

Su Ren stood behind Su Yu, a look of rumination flitted through his face, however he may not have much to worry about, just now big brother's ferocious bellow of rage indicated nothing at all.

In the courtyard, Gu Yun lowered her head to examine closely the sword in her hand which was back to its normal state, no longer launching an attack, but the entire body of the sword was still frigidly cold, she asked: "Why did the sword ..."

Who knew as soon as her voice rang out, Su Ling callously interrupted her words, "It doesn't belong to you, you don't need to know."

Gu Yun's willow eyebrows wrinkled tight, putting the sword back into its scabbard, she placed it on top of the nearby charred stone table, coldly she snorted: "who cares!" What's the big deal, although she likes the sword very much, but she also knows the sword is really not hers to possess, she never even thought of asking for it, he suspects her simply because he has a highly-suspicious mind!

Gu Yun turned around to leave, but suddenly the sword on the table vaulted into air again, blocking the way of Gu Yun, moreover it firmly stuck itself in front of Gu Yun's feet, though it cannot speak, Gu Yun somehow sensed it regrets their parting.

Half crouching her body, Gu Yun gently patted the sword hilt, saying nothing she got up smoothly, not bothering to glance at Su Ling again, she sauntered out of the courtyard in her customary carefree manner.

Opening the courtyard's gate, she happened to bump into Su Yu who remained outside keeping watch, a surprised Su Yu asked: "Qing Mo, why are you here?"

Qing Mo ignored him, quietly she continued to walk towards the direction of the rear court. Su Yu got confused, what's the matter, ah?

Inside the courtyard, Su Ling walked to Bing Lian's side, wanting to pull it out of the ground, who knew no matter how hard he tried, Bing Lian remained stuck, it seemed mad that its mistress walked out, refusing to acknowledge it!

After a few attempts, Su Ling also got mad, "You made up your mind to choose her! Fine!"

Bing Lian defiantly flashed, as if telling him, I chose her, how's that to you!

Good! Very well! Su Ling snatched Chi Xue, leaving the place in a complete mess and bitingly icy-cold, Su Ling left in a huff.

Su Ling came out of the gate in spitting anger, before Su Yu could ask, he coldly spat out, “When I return I’ll check if things are just like as before.” His figure already flitted three zhang away. [zhang – an ancient Chinese measure of length equal to 10 chi, or 3.58 metres (11 feet 9 inches)]

Looking at Su Ling’s furious back, Su Yu bewilderedly asked: “What do you mean?” What has changed in Lingyun Pavilion?

Su Ren’s eyes glittered, as if somewhat understanding something, he laughed dismissively: “Let’s enter to find out.”

Together with a party of people they entered the courtyard, a whiff of burnt smell immediately assailed their nostrils, not only that, it was much, much colder in the courtyard than outside, quietly looking around closely, everyone was alarmed and struck dumb.

The garden full of deep-green luxuriant pines before now looked beyond recognition, while it’s true they can be burned down like this, but why do some trees bore thick layers of ice? It is the month of June, the hottest period of the year when the days are extremely warm, ah!

Moreover in the center of the courtyard there were a few dark lumps which were difficult to tell what they were before, and as for the rest, one can pretty well say the place has become barren and desolate.

“Exactly what transpired here a while ago?” Su Yu could not really figure out how Su Ling’s Lingyun Pavilion could turn out like this? Didn’t big brother just come back less than a few hours ago, right?

Su Ren squinted his eyes and soon he saw a spotlessly white long sword nicely lying on the ground, it was Bing Lian.

Su Ren headed for Bing Lian and squatted down beside it, unlike in the past, ordinarily as long as one does not touch it, one just feel its coolness, but right now crouching beside it, Su Ren already felt the freezing, bone-chilling cold.

Surely just now it must have put on a good show, what a pity that he was unable to witness it, Su Ren glanced around at the havoc it wreaked in the

courtyard, he cannot help but admit, not quite bad indeed, must have been pretty lively, eh?

Su Ren entered the house to fetch a wooden case, gently pulling the tassel on the scabbard, Bing Lian was securely tucked inside the wooden case, he lightly tapped the case, chuckling he then whispered: “Bing Lian, you can rest assured, I’ll bring you to the hands of your mistress.”

The corners of Su Ren’s lips turned up mischievously, ah so life in the coming days is sure going to be more interesting and worth-anticipating, isn’t it?

While Su Ling left in a fit of pique, Gu Yun on her part was also extremely upset.

Back inside her wooden hut in the rear court, Gu Yun mercilessly dropped the longbow she was carrying behind her back on the table, damn that snooper, damn Su Ling!

Eyes fiercely glaring on the table, because she dropped the longbow violently it kept on wobbling, Gu Yun’s eyes increasingly turned introspective. After tonight, she realized something profound, how important it is for a weapon to be handy, if she had a handy long-range shooting weapon, tonight that rat would not have been able to escape right away, if it were not for Bing Lian coming to her aid tonight, absolutely it would have been impossible to contend against Su Ling!

One can only come across a mystical weapon such as Bing Lian serendipitously, a firearm like a pistol is also practically impossible to manufacture here, rather than wishing for those unrealistic stuff, as much as possible it’s better to make a practical and handy, capable of continuous shooting, highly-efficient long-distance shooting weapon.

With this idea in mind, Gu Yun immediately took out a paper on the table, she pushed aside the ink stone, she never really liked using writing brush and ink, the soft tip is too difficult to control, besides grinding ink is extremely troublesome, on top of her desk, several pieces of charcoal are always placed on standby.

Holding in her hands the bow she intricately studied a while ago, Gu Yun seemed to have a burst of creative inspiration, she began to draw on the paper.

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#),

[Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 1

Chapter 6: Mock battle, Part 1 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[March 14, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [36 Comments](#)

Chapter 6: Mock battle, Part 1 of 5

The thirteenth day of training.

Evening.

Sunset, in two hours time it's going to be completely dark, they didn't train last night, Boss said tonight there will be a very important and demanding training, everyone's heart is in his throat, because usually when Boss claimed it's not too difficult or when she trained them as it pleased her, the way they had been trained they were more dead than alive, this time even she warned it is going to be a harsh training ... they really dare not imagine!

Gu Yun brought all the soldiers quickly to the back of the mountain, about five or six miles away from the area in the forest where they usually trained. Here, to their back is the mountain, in front is a wide, open plain, there is no place to take shelter, the soldiers were all nervously waiting for Gu Yun's command, but she was roving around the vicinity, they didn't know what exactly she was looking for.

Finally, she found a finger-thick twig, took out a small triangular banner tucked inside her sleeve, facing them all, very casually she smiled and said: "Still two more days and the night raid battle will begin, tonight is the final night training, I want to test the results of your overall training, tonight's training exercise is – a night raid mock battle."

Mock battle?!

Not expecting there's a training exercise such as this, the soldiers all stared blankly, Gu Yun not minding their reactions, blithely continued: "Tonight the

offensive side is Ge Jing Yun's team, the defensive side is Leng Xiao's team, until the conclusion of the exercise, I will not give you any advice and instructions, you engage in the battle each with two hundred and forty people."

Handing over to Leng Xiao the twig and the small banner she was holding, Gu Yun continued: "This is the commander's banner, Leng Xiao, your team protects and defends this commander's banner, if Ge Jing Yun's team snatches it away, then you lose the battle, conversely, if Ge Jing Yun's team fails, the group loses. Here is Leng Xiao's camp, the area where we usually trained is Ge Jing Yun's camp. Now you have two hours to prepare, after these two hours, the mock battle officially starts."

These men are all new army recruits, having truly not experienced any so-called battle, at the moment everyone just looked at each other in blank dismay, still some even just gaped there stupidly.

"Do you understand?" Gu Yun's sudden yell, finally jolted them back to their senses, hurriedly they stood in attention and replied: "Yes!"

"Everyone prepare respectively, okay?" Gu Yun nodded her satisfaction, indeed she has got nothing more to say. Leading the remaining twenty people, she climbed halfway up the mountain to a spot where she got a wide, open field of view of the entire area, sitting there leisurely.

Tonight, she wants to determine who will be her upcoming night's vanguard!

Twenty soldiers stood perplexed behind Gu Yun, watching below them both teams have already begun to actively deploy, they did not understand, why did Boss let them come up here? Although confused, however this two-week training has allowed them to deeply understand a basic principle, and that is, never refute Boss, whatever she does, regardless if it seems on the face of it to be strange, certainly she has a reason for it.

Sure enough, probably after a quarter of an hour, Gu Yun finally turned her head, facing them she said: "Two people in a group, covering the distance from the forest to the camp, you fan out in five areas, observe everything along the way, everytime anything happens come and report it. You only need to watch, under no circumstances will you intervene. Do you understand?"

Without hesitation, twenty people replied in unison: “Yes.”

In response she waved them away, Gu Yun leaned back against a rock, a pair of bright eyes quietly gazed at the situation below, though she appeared calm and relaxed on the surface, her mind actually worried for these soldiers. They are new army recruits, inexperienced in battles, yet they will have to face Su Ren and his elite troops, in this night raid battle to beat the recruits trained by Su Yu would not be difficult, but to meet Su Ren head-on, she’s not quite sure of the outcome.

This exercise is not so much in order to test their skills, but rather, it is to test their courage and insight, and their ability to meet and plan for all possible contingencies, she hopes they will not let her down too much.

Gu Yun who was the whole time gazing attentively below suddenly narrowed her eyes, what’s Leng Xiao doing?!

In the open area, he lined up over two hundred soldiers and divided them into five teams, except for thirty soldiers who stood still behind Leng Xiao, the rest of them ran and fanned out in four directions.

Gu Yun’s face darkened, her hands slowly clenched into fists, after taking several deep breaths and slowly releasing them, she continued to stare coldly at the open area where the remaining soldiers appeared to be somewhat idling their time away, and although ever deadpan, Leng Xiao’s face could not help but display a few moments of triumph.

It was getting dark, the time has come for the night raid to start, Leng Xiao lit two fires in the open area, now and then he kept on looking towards the direction of Gu Yun, but because where Gu Yun sat the spot was dim, and the sky was dark as well, Leng Xiao could hardly see her face, still he could feel her pair of sharp eyes coldly watching him.

Before he would never believe that a woman could have such clear and bright penetrating eyes, such a tough and intrepid character, but since meeting her, he came to believe, in this world there’s really a woman whom he could not help but admire.

He knew that tonight she will choose between him and Ge Jing Yun the night raid’s captain, he must prove to her that he is more outstanding than Ge Jing

Yun, more resourceful, and more talented.

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 2

Chapter 6: Mock battle, Part 2 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[March 21, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [15 Comments](#)

Chapter 6: Mock battle, Part 2 of 5

Behind her there was sound of rushing footsteps, soon a young soldier came behind Gu Yun, saying: “Reporting. Ge Jing Yun’s troops were divided into three, they set off towards the camp in three directions, south, east and west.”

Gu Yun nodded gently, saying nothing, the young soldier hesitated for a moment, not hearing a command from her, he hurriedly ran back to continue monitoring.

Only a quarter of an hour later, another young soldier came to report: “Reporting. Leng Xiao sent off separately four teams in all directions, dug mud pits in the four corners of the area, lurking on a higher ground, a wave of troops are waiting to ambush the enemy.”

Gu Yun chuckled shaking her head, offense is the best form of defense, Leng Xiao is doing well on this point, basing on Ge Jing Yun’s honest character, he would never expect he would be ambushed en route!

Calculating the elapsed time, at this time Ge Jing Yun’s team ought to have reached already the camp’s vicinity, but apart from the clear and cold moonlight, the burning, roaring bonfires, nothing whatsoever was taking place in the surroundings. In all likelihood, Ge Jing Yun’s team encountered the ambush.

“Reporting. About Ge Jing Yun’s team, the east group fell into the mud pit, all were captured.”

“Reporting. Ge Jing Yun’s troops attacking on the west side, this group was quickly ambushed behind the mountain, the attack failed.”

Behind her almost simultaneously hearing both reports confirming Gu Yun's guess, but she waited for a while, the report on the third team did not come for a long time, watching the open area Leng Xiao appeared increasingly becoming complacent, the corners of Gu Yun's mouth raised, she smiled oddly, pride goes before a fall, the ultimate showdown has not started yet!

"Reporting." Again a running, panting young soldier arrived, his clear voice resonated: "Ge Jing Yun led the south attacking team and fought fiercely with the ambushing soldiers in the higher grounds, he successfully prevailed, but -", the young soldier hesitated for a moment, Gu Yun's face slowly darkened, the young fellow quickly continued: "suffered heavy casualties."

While Gu Yun scowled she saw straight ahead, dust swirling in the air, ahead was a group whose faces were all covered with stain, a battered and exhausted Ge Jing Yun, running and following behind him were more than two dozen soldiers, in total disarray and without any battle formation at all.

Holding in his hand his weapon, a long single-edged sword, Ge Jing Yun his fury overwhelming headed straight for Leng Xiao.

Leng Xiao was shell-shocked, it seemed he did not anticipate Ge Jing Yun breaking through the tight encirclement of the area, quickly picked up his pair of halberd placed on his side, got up to meet him.

The long sword and the pair of halberd furiously clashed, both team captains battled impressively, but because of Leng Xiao's over-confidence, his defense was not very good, and his remaining thirty people basically were the team's relatively weak soldiers, thus under such stand-off, Ge Jing Yun's soldiers gained the upper hand.

Leng Xiao and Ge Jing Yun's confrontation was naturally awfully intense, but ultimately he too could not sustain resisting the fury of Ge Jing Yun.

Ge Jing Yun snatched the commander's banner, and waved it towards the direction of Gu Yun's location. No happy expression on his face, especially looking on to a distant spot, where Leng Xiao's men were marching back with his captured soldiers, he looked ablazed with anger.

When Leng Xiao's soldiers came back only to see the commander's banner already in the hands of Ge Jing Yun, they could not help but get a bit angry and

disheartened, while those soldiers who had been taken captive or “killed” in battle promptly cheered up, all of a sudden on the small clearing either one is venting his frustration or celebrating, the cacophony meshed into one.

It was bustling with noise and excitement below, but halfway up on the mountain the mood was tense such that the twenty people standing behind Gu Yun dared not breathe heavily. Boss had been watching them for a while in deathly silence, even if only at the back, they could also sense her anger dramatically soaring.

After a quarter of an hour, many of the soldiers eventually felt the atmosphere was not quite right, the drill was long over, even if only to rant at them, that gloomy black, petite figure should have already shown up by now, but up until now still there was no sound, something is amiss.

All the soldiers hurriedly lined up and stood in formation, not daring to look up on that shadowed patch on the mountainside, their hearts finally started to throb rapidly in fear and anxiety.

A quarter of an hour later, Gu Yun at last got up and came down from the rear side of the mountain, strolling and heading towards them, the moonlight at her back, they could not clearly see her face and tell whether she looked happy or angry, however from head to foot she exuded that unusual sort of repressed emotion, even before she opened her mouth, the group of soldiers already knew, tonight they’re all done for!

Stopping in front of the group, Gu Yun spoke her voice neither light nor heavy: “Ge Jing Yun, Leng Xiao, step out of the ranks.”

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 3

Chapter 6: Mock battle, Part 3 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[March 28, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [14 Comments](#)

Chapter 6: Mock battle, Part 3 of 5

“Yes.” They took a step forward, Leng Xiao’s face was deadpan, but Ge Jing Yun looked really vexed.

Walking over to the middle of them, Gu Yun coldly asked: “What were you two doing?”

As Gu Yun’s voice dropped, Ge Jing Yun began to rant: “He didn’t follow the rules, obviously he was the defensive side, but he didn’t defend the camp well, ambushing us on the way to the camp, he wanted to cheat us first!” Clearly they were assigned either offense or defense, he committed a foul!

“Baloney!” Ge Jing Yun’s justification infuriated Gu Yun so much that she couldn’t help but roar loud, “all’s fair in war! Did I forbid taking the initiative to attack? On the battlefield, there’s never absolute offensive and defensive side. Role swap can happen at any time. You simply didn’t regard this drill as a real battle. Don’t tell me when you face the enemy, when your enemy can’t wait to kill you, you’d honestly wait for him to attack you first?!”

Ge Jing Yun felt wronged being roared at, raising the already wrinkled commander’s banner he was holding, he said: “I got the commander’s banner.” Although Leng Xiao cheated, regardless, he won!

Grabbing the banner from his hand, Gu Yun sardonically asked: “Do you think you’ve won?”

His eyebrows slanted upwards quizzically, Ge Jing Yun anxiously replied: “Didn’t you say that the team who has the commander’s banner is the victor?” Is she going back on her words?!

Delicate hands ruthlessly grabbed his shoulders, pushing him hard, making him turn around, Gu Yun ordered: “Count your men, how many soldiers do you have?”

Ge Jing Yun glanced around, some of his men were covered with mud, some were holding feather arrows in their hands, they were not captured, but were considered “dead” already, he looked behind him standing scattered here and there a dozen or so of his men, Ge Jing Yun’s confidence a moment ago, has now wilted.

He stayed silent for a very long time, Gu Yun not giving him face at all, berated him: “eighteen! You only have eighteen men left! In tonight’s raid, your casualties are high! Now count Leng Xiao’s men. How many soldiers are alive?! One hundred thirty-eight! In an actual battle, do you think the moment you seized the commander’s banner you already won?! When these soldiers all have returned to the camp, facing them, only nineteen men, why did you take the commander’s banner? And why were your lives preserved?! Because of your rash moves, you let slaughtered many men, and now you dare claim victory?!”

Inflexible, a rigid mentality, a foolhardy! Ge Jing Yun pissed her off so much ah!

Each time Gu Yun said something, Ge Jing Yun dropped his head a bit, a tough guy like him never before has he bowed his head this low, but when he saw the muddy faces before him, his shame was difficult to bear.

A mad Gu Yun didn’t bother to glance at him, turned her head towards Leng Xiao who kept quiet throughout, Gu Yun’s facial expression still looked sour, “Leng Xiao, do you know why you’ve lost?”

This time, Leng Xiao did not answer he didn’t know, he just stood silent, he dared not look at that pair of sharp eyes. Although she spoke harshly, compared to the dull-witted Ge Jing Yun, Leng Xiao’s strategy satisfied Gu Yun quite well, “your initiative was not wrong, on the battlefield, the skill to strategize is your strength, but for your blind confidence, underestimating the opponent, you suffered a crushing defeat!”

“I did not.” Leng Xiao denied.

“No?” Leng Xiao’s quick denial incited Gu Yun’s fury, “I can’t believe you left

behind only thirty men, which is one-eighth of your total forces. The camp is stocked with the army's food supplies, water, weapons, military maps and all other reserve resources, I ask you, with an eighth of your troops, how can you defend your camp?"

Leng Xiao kept silent, Gu Yun sneered: "I'll help you answer, because you thought highly of yourself, you already assumed sending men to block, you need not worry over the camp's security, because you underestimated the opponent, arguing that even if some can successfully breach through, they cannot overpower here, an eighth of your army is more than enough to meet them head-on, isn't it?"

Leng Xiao adamantly remained silent, Gu Yun unable to put up with his reticence any longer snapped and growled: "Answer me!"

"Yes." For the first time, the indifferent Leng Xiao replied forcefully, at the same time fully acknowledging his over-confidence.

The two commanding captains were castigated, behind them all the soldiers inwardly trembled in fear. When Gu Yun slowly walked into their midst, every person's heart was in his throat.

Gu Yun approached one whose body was wholly plastered with mud, just a while ago he and the men around him greatly rejoiced and laughed, she asked: "what do you think, it was fun, wasn't it?!"

The young lad was too frightened to answer, he also didn't dare look down, he just stood stiff in place. Gu Yun's cold gaze swept on the young soldiers' faces, and asked: "What do you think you were doing? Taking a stroll, perhaps playing a game? Look at yourselves, who looked like a soldier even a bit, who looked like he had just gone through a battle?"

Gu Yun's fury tonight is not easy to appease, are these the elite she took a lot of trouble, expend a great deal of effort to train for half a month?!

Gu Yun felt exasperated and resentful towards them for failing to meet her expectations, her voice trembled in rage, "On the actual night raid battle, you will face off against someone who has fought many battles, without exception every strategy and tactics of Su Ren are outstanding, your opponent is the brave and fierce, invincible Su Yu, to go into battle with such mentality, the outcome is

certain defeat! On the battlefield, when you confront a vicious enemy, to fight with such attitudes, without any doubt you'll die!"

Under the moonlight, the slender figure of Gu Yun stood in the midst of brawny young men, her chest heaved up and down manifesting her wrath and abject disappointment.

For a long time, Gu Yun ignored them, then she strode to leave. When finally she walked out of their midst, all the soldiers turned around together, loudly they cried out: "Give us the chance to do it one more time!"

The simultaneous and powerful shout of men, in the middle of the night in the vast, open field, it can quite touch and move a person, but Gu Yun did not turn back this time, "life is only one! Not in everything you get another chance. The day after tomorrow, that's your last chance, do your best!"

After coldly uttering such words she left without looking back. Helplessly they looked on her figure gradually fading into the night, they felt unworthy to stop her, under the moonlight, the sturdy figures stood still for a long time, no one moved and said a word.

Ge Jing Yun suddenly turned to the nearby Leng Xiao, his face already devoid of anger and opposition, instead he looked extremely calm. "Let's drill one more time!"

Leng Xiao and he looked at each other, he readily replied: "Okay!"

They turned round together, facing the morale dejected soldiers together they loudly asked: "We will drill one more time, do you agree?!"

The group was taken aback for a second, but soon after they yelled in unison: "Yes!"

Behind her the simultaneous cry echoed like the roar of an angry tiger, the morale surged up high, Gu Yun's steps slowed down, but she did not turn back, rather she continued walking towards the General Manor, the corners of her lips gently lifted, and her pace got brisker.

Youngsters enduring a setback is a good thing, right?!

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#),

[Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 4

Chapter 6: Mock battle, Part 4 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[April 4, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [31 Comments](#)

Hi! I've got something to inform all my dear fellow readers. In a few days I'll be flying to the Philippines to take a long vacation. During my vacation, I'll take a rest from reading and translating the AMMM novels. In place of AMMM updates, I've got a few chapters of a C-novel I've paraphrased long before I started with AGMC to share in the blog. However, I'm not picking this novel as an official translation project. These chapters are just fillers for the weeks I can't update AGMC or ROWG. I'll be finishing chapter 6 of AGMC and chapter 7 of ROWG and schedule the posts in the following weeks. Enjoy reading and let's resume fangirling over Gu Yun and Zhuo Qing later in June!

Chapter 6: Mock battle, Part 4 of 5

General Manor study.

Gu Yun and Su Yu have not gone yet to the training grounds, first thing in the morning Su Ren sent men to ask them to come to the study.

Outside the house the morning sun looked flaming hot, inside the house it looked drab and gray. Gu Yun and Su Yu sat opposite each other, but unlike in the past there was relatively a less combative vibe between them today, both people seemed to have something weighing on their minds, they were not in the mood to bicker. Gu Yun leaned back against her seat, she was thinking... planning and preparing for the night raid battle can be done later, she now knew for certain that Qing lives in the Estate of the Prime Minister, she must see her, assess clearly the current circumstances of Qing, only then can she proceed to plot the next step, their escape!

Su Yu, on the other hand, was mulling over the issue of the bet. These days she

was reportedly training very hard and diligently, if she loses, she's bound to suffer shame, right?! Man oh man, he's really not aggressive, he just wants her to stop being so arrogant, he's not out to embarrass her.

Yet, Gu Yun simply does not believe she would lose.

Behind the large yellow rosewood table, Su Ren was somewhat amused as he watched two people inside in the study each preoccupied with one's thoughts, who are having a competition after all? Why does it seem as if he's the one more concerned about it?

Clearing his throat to pull them out of their long reverie, Su Ren smiled and said: "The reason I invited you today to come is to consult with you. What form of night raid battle do you want to adopt, how's it going to be?"

Su Yu having regained his wits, regarded Gu Yun with a contemplative eye, and replied: "It doesn't matter to me."

Gu Yun also slowly looked up, and casually replied: "I do not mind as well, I leave it to you to decide."

Su Ren gently arched his eyebrows and laughed: "You're not worried I'll be biased towards third brother?"

Gu Yun today appeared somewhat lazy, half reclining on the back of the chair, she idly replied: "If you really want to help him, what help will that be to the competition?" Su Ren is definitely the type who's best in throwing everything into chaos, he's a man who plays well the image of being outwardly cold and unassuming but inside he's deep and passionate, she reckons not only will he not help Su Yu, he will even come up with an unconventional method of battle.

Two people, one puts up one sings, just to speak not at all satisfied, enduring it for a while Su Yu's face already darkened, "Hello! You two you think I'm dead, I need someone's help? You must be kidding!"

Gu Yun faintly smiled, too lazy to answer, to help or not to help that's Su Ren's problem, it has nothing to do with her.

Su Ren simply ignored Su Yu's anger and continued laughing: "Well, since you do not have any suggestions, and leave it to me to set the rules, considering that all are new army recruits, I will not make the matter too difficult. The chosen

venue is the Su family army garrison camp in the western suburbs, and the matter of competition is quite simple. I will randomly place a wooden case inside a room in the camp, there's something inside, whoever steals this wooden case wins."

"What? This counts as a raid?" Su Yu was the first to protest. Nowhere can you call this a night raid battle?! No two armies battle with each other solely to steal something, how can one measure the level of army training?

Su Ren guessed beforehand Su Yu would oppose, blithely he asked: "Of course it counts, stealing something inside the enemy camp is not easy, or do you want to pit your recently trained for two weeks army recruits against my elite army in a head-on battle?"

Su Yu was at loss for words for a while, he knew of course the recruits trained only for several days cannot match to the Su family elite army, but the technique of army training through this battle, how can stealing a thing reveals which is superior?

Gu Yun cheerily replied: "I have no objection." In any case, compared to Su Yu's trained soldiers she definitely trained her soldiers on adaptability well, every soldier's combat capability is strong, in this manner of competition her odds of winning ought to be relatively high!

Gu Yun had no objection, if he again opposes, it would suggest weakness on his part, waving his hand in acquiescence, Su Yu replied: "Fine, this battle then."

Both parties having no objections, Su Ren went on to elaborate: "This is a night raid battle, on the designated days you cannot raid, during these three days I relax, in other words, for three nights you can launch your night raids. But if, say on the first night, Qing Mo has already rushed to take away the wooden case, in that event, Yu, you've lost the battle automatically, and vice versa. We'll see between the two of you who will be first to succeed." At the mention of the wooden case, Su Yu darted a meaningful look towards Gu Yun.

Gu Yun inexplicably broke out in goosebumps, why did he eye her with such an expression? Turning and looking away, Gu Yun directly ignored him.

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel](#)

[Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 5

Chapter 6: Mock battle, Part 5 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[April 11, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [13 Comments](#)

Chapter 6: Mock battle, Part 5 of 5

Their exchange of glances, the undercurrent was turbulent, Su Yu unable to bear it any longer snarled: “Why bother this much!” All it takes is one evening to settle the matter and it’s done for, but also to make it to three nights! Second elder brother is up to no good!

Su Ren snappily retorted: “When some girl did not have objection you didn’t have objection at all. What you said a moment ago didn’t it matter? Do you battle or not?”

Subdued, Su Yu can only bitterly reply: “Battle!”

“Then it is settled, time starts from tomorrow night, lasting for three days, venue is the western suburbs camp, the camp will be guarded by a thousand of elite army under my command, the first one who takes the wooden case out of the camp wins.” Suddenly finding Gu Yun not listening at all, but staring at the paperweights on his desk lost in thought, a look of concentration on her face. Su Ren whispered: “Qing Mo, do you have anything to say?”

“No.” She replied at the same time Gu Yun headed for the table, picked up a pair of rectangular paperweights on the table and studied them. The paperweights were cut from a piece of obsidian, the vein lines are identical, black and blue, they quite weigh down on the hand. They didn’t have a very fancy shape, a very strange design was engraved on each paperweight, this design looks so familiar, it seems she had seen it somewhere!

Gu Yun held the paperweights and didn’t let go of them for a long time, Su Yu looked up, laughed and said: “I reckon you had a burst of insight, you recognised

these paperweights are nice stuff.”

Fiddling with them for a while, she placed the two paperweights horizontally, just when they formed a square, on the paperweights emerged a trigram design, her heart suddenly thumped, this design and the design on that golden trigram disk are exactly the same, and that exquisite twill pattern, simple but crisp lines, she couldn't be mistaken!

These days she had been reflecting on the reason for landing here, at that time they were holding the golden trigram disk, then a red light flashed past, only later to wake up here. After witnessing the mystical Bing Lian, and now seeing again this trigram design, she suspects, the Su family has some sort of a mystical power, and this power is the reason why she appeared here!

Gu Yun stared at the paperweights for a very long time, without uttering a word, Su Yu oddly said: “What are you doing? You looked silly!”

Controlling herself to make everything seem fine, Gu Yun faced Su Yu, lifted the paperweights, feigned curiosity and asked: “Well, the design is pretty unusual, why engrave this design on the paperweights?” Su Yu is the easiest person in the Su family to break through, he might be able to give her an answer.

Su Yu glanced down at the paperweight design, and replied: “This is our Su family clan emblem.”

“Clan emblem?” Gu Yun stared blankly for a moment, what is that? “Is that some sort of a badge?”

Su Yu thought for a moment, and replied: “Well, you can say that. Correctly speaking, it is the Su family's symbol and sign.”

Then, that was the clan emblem which she had seen on that golden trigram disk? Gu Yun continued to ask: “Is there any special object, housed in the General Manor right now which I can see?”

“No ...” Su Yu was about to open his mouth to decline, when Su Ren's slender hand pressed heavily on his shoulder, catching on Su Yu did not finish what he was about to say, smiled and said: “matters pertaining to the clan emblem, big brother knows more, he is after all the eldest son of the Su family, many things about the clan, he's more in the position to know, if you're really interested, you

can ask big brother.”

Her interest on the trigram design, this is a great opportunity for her and brother to chat more, he was indeed very considerate!

Gu Yun inwardly gritted her teeth, damn Su Ren, spoiling her fun!

Very well, since she knows the trigram disk has a connection to the Su family, she will always find a chance to talk to Su Yu alone, she can not believe he'd be able to decline every time.

Aggravated being stymied by Su Ren, Gu Yun's expression looked not too well, Su Yu looked at her with some concern and anxiously asked: "What's with you today? You seemed out of sorts?"

Gu Yun was startled that Su Yu candidly and honestly cared, although this man is hot-headed, unexpectedly he's a softie, compared to Su Ren with his heap of cunning tricks, unknowingly he's a whole lot more adorable!

Gu Yun's eyes brightened, in her mind quickly plotting something, she perhaps has a way to meet Qing, not only can she openly enter the Estate of the Prime Minister, but also she can absolutely see Qing! Su Yu, I'm sorry.

Gu Yun propped her hand on the table, her eyebrows tightly knitted together, for a long time she did not reply and then she said: "It's nothing, I just have some headaches."

Watching her seemingly enduring the pain, Su Yu worriedly asked: "how can you have headaches without cause at all? I will send for a doctor."

Grabbing Su Yu's sleeves, Gu Yun shook her head and whispered back: "that would be useless, from childhood I grew up with my body not too healthy."

"Your body is still not considered too healthy?!" Gu Yun had only said the half of it, Su Yu had already literally shouted to the rafters, he saw with his very own eyes how she ate a meal more than what an average person eats in a day, how she blocked the blow of his sword, but still her body is not healthy? Then, in this world what counts as a healthy body?

Gu Yun was inwardly enduring from the inside to the outside from top to bottom Su Yu's severe scolding, an impertinent lout remains an impertinent lout!

Can't you allow people to first finish talking?! Although, in truth she did grow up incredibly strong and healthy.

Then recalling that she has to use him, Gu Yun quelled the anger in her heart, continued sighing: "Precisely because of my poor health, my parents only allowed me to learn and practice martial arts to build up my health and strengthen my body, likewise due to my illness, my elder sister studied medical books to gain medical knowledge, over the years under her ministrations, my health has improved a lot, but every year always I have an outbreak once or twice, only my elder sister can treat my illness."

Is there really such a thing? Although in his heart Su Yu was somewhat reluctant to believe, but still he ardently replied: "That's ridiculous, there are many world famous doctors, the capital is swarming with famous doctors, I'll get several doctors to examine you, perhaps they will even find a permanent cure."

After speaking these words he again rose to leave, Gu Yun again pulled his sleeve, this time she looked better, and replied: "It does not have to be right now, when there's no outbreak how can they diagnose what ails me, I am much better at the moment, wait till I really have an outbreak, you then can send for these doctors to see me. If I'm not cured, you have to take me to the Estate of the Prime Minister and ask for my elder sister, otherwise I would not survive."

Would not survive? That critical! Gazing keenly for a while at Gu Yun's earnest face, Su Yu appeared somewhat impatient, snarled: "What an alarmist!"

Gu Yun did not speak anything more, the result she wants has already been attained, whether an alarmist or not, he'll soon find out.

Su Ren watched Gu Yun's performance silently, he knows, Gu Yun is well aware her acting has not escaped his eyes, all along she just wants to deceive Yu and nothing more, but why should she do it this way? Is it purely out of her desire to see her sister?

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 1

Chapter 7: Night raid attack and defense, Part 1 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[June 24, 2015](#) by [inno 21 Comments](#)

Chapter 7: Night raid attack and defense, Part 1 of 5

Inside the dense forest, standing orderly are five hundred soldiers. In front of them, there's still this black-clad petite woman. Half a month has gone by. What has changed is — on their young faces, instead of derision and contempt, now there's sincere admiration and submission. Moreover, they all have a more upright posture, robust physique and staunch determination. All of these are due to this seemingly cold woman.

They absolutely cannot lose this night raid battle! If two weeks before, they had no confidence, today two weeks later, they absolutely believe they can win!

Gu Yun gently arched her eyebrow, somewhat ineffably watching them behaving more like fighting cocks than men. Although she also likes to see them high in fighting spirit, but they too don't have to be so overly hyped up this way.

Without a long-winded prologue, Gu Yun said bluntly: "After deliberation, the night raid battle's specifics have been decided. The venue is the garrison camp of the Su family army which is located west of the city. A thousand elite army will be stationed there under the command of Su Ren. The mechanics of the battle are such: Su Ren will place randomly a wooden case in a room inside the camp. This wooden case contains something. Whoever steals the wooden case, wins the battle. The duration is three days. But, if I or Su Yu succeeds anytime before the time limit, the battle immediately ends."

After Gu Yun finished talking, she covertly watched their faces. Strangely, she could not see on anyone's face fear and anxiety. Su Ren guarding the camp with his thousand troops, they don't have any reaction to this fact?

Gu Yun frowned: “Do you think it’s that simple?”

“No.” A chorus of loud male voices replied immediately.

No? Why then the confident looks on their faces?

Gu Yun is oblivious, these people do not trust themselves, but believe... in her.

Looking to the far right at Ge Jing Yun, Gu Yun coldly inquired: “Ge Jing Yun, what can you say?”

Relatively more cautious now, Ge Jing Yun stepped forward and after a long pause replied in a clear voice: “The other opponent is Su Ren. Guarding the camp are battle-hardened soldiers. The terrain of the camp is unknown to us. Also how many rooms in the camp we do not know. How the troops are distributed within the camp we do not know as well. Stealing the wooden case unnoticed will be more difficult than a direct attack.”

Gu Yun nodded and continued to ask: “So, what do you think should be done?”

“Know yourself and know your enemy, and you’ll never be defeated.* Regarding the maps needed for the night raid, the camp guards will certainly slack off during the day. This is a good time to approach the camp without easily being discovered. In preparation for the night’s infiltration, we should take advantage getting familiar with the terrain around it and also draw a layout of the inside of the camp.”

[* from “Art of War”, an ancient Chinese military treatise attributed to Sun Tzu, a high-ranking military general, strategist and tactician. Source: Wikipedia]

Well, he makes sense, Gu Yun cheered up and her lips gently lifted. Turning towards the side of Leng Xiao, she asked: “Leng Xiao, what do you think?”

Leng Xiao seemed well prepared as Gu Yun did not have to wait too long for his reply: “There are a thousand elite troops guarding the camp, but our army has only five hundred men. There’s a disparity in the military strength. This time we should make use of weapons to enhance our chances in the battle.”

“Continue.”

Gu Yun’s face was devoid of any expression. He could not tell if she’s happy or

angry. Leng Xiao felt nervous. Secretly he inhaled deeply, with his heart beating fast he continued: "We don't know the situation inside the camp, but all city garrison camps have wall enclosures more than twenty feet tall. When it comes under attack, the guards will have to block the attackers with arrows. But, if we have shields protecting our bodies, accompanied by our own shooting arrows siege, the commander is bound to mobilize more troops to the tower."

Gu Yun kept silent for a long time. Ge Jing Yun on the other hand protested and countered: "Do you want to launch a frontal attack? That's way too risky. Those soldiers are combat veterans. Even with shields and weapons, to go in would also be impossible." In the end, they will only suffer heavy casualties.

Leng Xiao condescendingly sneered and replied: "When did I say we will come in this way? But, with the shield cover and in the darkness of the night, from the tower they simply would not be able to determine how many people are involved in the siege. As long as they will deploy the majority of the troops there to defend the walls, guarding the inside of the camp will be lax. Then, just send a few teams to sneak into the camp from the rear, guided by your so-called topographic maps, are you afraid you cannot find the wooden case?"

Ah so that's the plan! Although the attitude of Leng Xiao is a bit arrogant, Ge Jing Yun did not mind it, he exclaimed: "Ah diversion! This ploy sounds wonderful!"

The two of them basked in mutual delight and appreciation. Gu Yun did not bother them until on their own they realized they were behaving somewhat excessively pleased with themselves, quietly they shut their mouths.

She always thought that Ge Jing Yun and Leng Xiao are rare talents. One is calm but inflexible, the other has a sharp mind but arrogant and conceited. If they could just cooperate together, it would be perfect. Today, it seemed, the two men finally learned how to talk to each other. If they carry on like this, that would be pretty good!

Gu Yun felt elated, but her face did not show her enthusiasm. The two big men silently glanced at her, appearing dignified, nevertheless anticipating ultimately a scolding.

Who knew, Gu Yun just lightly waved her hand and retorted: "Since you're

brimming with ideas, go ahead. Prepare. What are you still doing here?”

Does it mean – she agrees with their strategy? Not only Ge Jing Yun and Leng Xiao were taken aback, all the soldiers who were also waiting to receive a scolding were surprised. After a while, they all became excited. Boss actually approved! It’s really great.

“Now is sishi*. Put up a tent outside five miles** from the walls of the garrison camp in the western suburbs of the city. We shall assemble there at youshi***.” Gu Yun secretly smiled wryly. They looked as if she enjoys scolding them all day long! She only reprimands people when they deserve it. Getting bright ideas from them, why would she do it.

[*sishi – 9 to 11 am; **referring to a Chinese mile – 500 m; ***youshi – 5 to 7 pm]

“Yes.”

Leng Xiao and Ge Jing Yun were leaving with their teams to carry out their respective preparations when Gu Yun suddenly yelled: “Leng Xiao, in addition to preparing those things you’ve just mentioned, help me prepare something.”

What? Leng Xiao looked quizzically to Gu Yun. Gu Yun faintly smiled and whispered something in his ear. Leng Xiao stared blankly at first, but soon he looked like he understood clearly, yelling back: “I will definitely prepare it!”

Ah, this young man is worthy to be taught!

Western suburbs garrison camp.

The camp’s headquarter.

Inside the spacious headquarter, there were only two people. Both men sat opposite each other. They were neither discussing military strategies and tactics nor details of the topography. Even more odd, on a very hot day, there should not be a coal brazier standing beside them. Mounted on the brazier was a tiny clay boiling pot making a crackling sound.

The relatively lean man leisurely took out a small tea-bag and gently opened the outer wrapping tissue. Afterwards a whiff of faint fragrance wafted through the air indoors. Slowly he poured the tea leaves on a purple sand teapot on the

side. The man carefully took down the small clay pot from the burning coal and gracefully poured boiling water into the teapot. The instant the boiling water wet the tea leaves, suddenly the initial faint and elegant fragrance intensified. As though rushing from the wings of the nose into the core of the lungs, the fragrance captivates all of one's senses completely. This ought not be the aroma of tea, but indeed it comes from a tea, famously known as Liuyue [June].

Which happens to be Su Ren's favorite tea.

Slowly pouring on a white jade cup the brown-red tea, his slender fingers lightly proffered the jade cup to the brawny man opposite him. Then he poured himself a cup and quietly sipped the tea.

Han Shu curled his lips, grabbed the jade cup and drank the tea in one gulp. He does not get it. To drink tea, why does one puts up with so much trouble in preparing it. He would have directly gotten hold of a large cup, thrown in the tea and filled it with water. In this way, when he likes to drink, he can drink and feel fully gratified. With this miniscule jade cup, a little bit of tea to moisten his throat isn't enough!

Putting the empty, tiny teacup down, Han Shu couldn't help but laugh: "You're actually taking it all very easy."

Su Ren ruefully looked at the empty, tiny teacup. Poor Liuyue. In the future, it better be not wasted on people who do not know how to appreciate the fine things in life.

Slowly savoring the sweet and rich aroma of the refreshing tea, Su Ren nonchalantly replied: "no better (or worse) than you." Speaking of taking things easy, he is not much better. Not doing and putting things on hold, just to come here and watch the fun.

Han Shu fell silent. He is indeed here just to watch.

"Reporting!" A loud sound at the door resonated.

Su Ren's thoughts were on the tea in his hands, absent-mindedly he replied: "Go ahead."

"Suspicious persons were sighted around the camp."

Han Shu's eyes lit up. Originally he thought he'll have to wait for the night to watch the show. Who knew the battle starts so soon?

But, alas Su Ren let him down. His hands busily adding boiling water into the teapot, offhandedly he instructed: "Stay on your positions. Ignore them."

"Yes."

Enormously dissatisfied, Han Shu ranted and raved, his voice increasingly getting loud: "You are deliberately throwing the game. It's not fair not to react. I very much looked forward to this night raid battle expecting it to be exciting." He purposely rushed to come over. If the battle is going to be like this, there isn't anything worth seeing then.

Su Ren leisurely smiled, feigning mystery he laughingly declared: "This is part of my opening gambit. No way I'll let you see through it."

Really? Putting off the discussion, he then looked down. Seeing Su Ren pouring himself a cup of tea, Han Shu also handed over his teacup. Su Ren looked up, quickly glanced at him, then towards outside he yelled: "Someone come! Send somebody to the kitchen and have someone serve over here a big cup of tea!"

Han Shu was dumbstruck. For a moment he didn't know whether to cry or laugh. He is not that overly eager to drink tea, right?

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 2

Chapter 7: Night raid attack and defense, Part 2 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[July 1, 2015](#) by [inno 9 Comments](#)

Chapter 7: Night raid attack and defense, Part 2 of 5

Youshi (5-7 pm).

A tent five miles from the western suburbs.

Inside the tent, a map is spread out on a small stone table. Although it looked hastily drawn and may not be finely done, but it was very detailed such that one could clearly recognize the main structures.

Gu Yun stood in the middle, standing by her right side Ge Jing Yun pointed to the edge of the map, he said: “Less than a mile outside the camp is a clearing, a mile away the rest is a dense thicket of bushes and trees. My army can lurk in here after the night falls. This is the nearest to the camp. It would be difficult to be discovered here as the trees are very dense.”

Gu Yun nodded, Ge Jing Yun continued, pointing to the center of the map, he explained: “There are sixty-seven rooms inside the camp, most of which are located in its rear end, in front of the camp are the main headquarter’s hall, three adjacent halls, two study rooms, also far behind the gate there’s a small sleeping quarter for the soldiers. As to the distribution of the troops within the camp, it seems that an estimated three hundred soldiers are guarding on top of the gate. In several other directions of the high walls also around a hundred or more archers are stationed. In the entire camp, near to the courtyard of the soldiers’ sleeping quarter is the only area where security is a little bit lax, we can infiltrate from here. But I also found a room behind the camp where soldiers are relatively concentrated; it’s very closely guarded, almost every half a stick of incense there’s a team of guards patrolling, searching for the wooden case therein wouldn’t be easy.”

Drawing a circle on this room on the map, Ge Jing Yun quite confidently declared: “So I guess, the wooden case would be in this one.”

Glancing over again, the main structures of the camp has been etched in her mind, submitting to Ge Jing Yun’s hands the folded drawing, Gu Yun said: “Let your soldiers memorize this topographic map, they must be familiar of the terrain even without the map.”

“Yes.” Ge Jing Yun went out of the tent, Gu Yun glanced sideways to Leng Xiao and asked: “How’s your weapons preparation?”

Leng Xiao replied: “three hundred shields and five thousand arrows have been prepared, furthermore the things you want are also ready.”

Nodding with satisfaction, she looked at the sky which has turned dark gray, Gu Yun’s clear voice said: “everyone prepare to depart after a stick of incense!”

“Yes.” Once again their forceful reply displayed these young people’s high morale and confidence, but ...

After lying on the underbrush and keeping watch for four hours (two shichen), the said high morale very easily turned to growing restlessness; on their first day as soon as it got dark they were already keeping watch, but no one thought of keeping watch this way for four hours. Gu Yun did not explain a word, and gave no other commands, they were just lying on their stomachs the whole time! If they hadn’t undergone endurance training, they would have found this position unbearable already a long while ago.

Noting the soldiers around him were getting more and more unsettled, Ge Jing Yun slowly crawled to Gu Yun’s side, whispering he asked: “Boss, what are we going to do now?”

Compared to their edginess, Gu Yun seemed very calm, her eyes sharply watching everything around, she coldly replied with one word: “wait.”

Wait? Waiting exactly for what? Ge Jing Yun was befuddled, slightly squinting Gu Yun was staring into the distance and replied: “waiting for Su Yu to come.”

Waiting for someone else he still can understand, but why wait for lieutenant general Su? A surprised Ge Jing Yun said: “The night raid battle has a three-day duration, how can you be certain he’ll come tonight, it’s already midnight now,

even if he indeed comes, shouldn't we strike first and gain the upper hand?"

"Didn't you say that we only have five hundred men, how do we fight against a thousand men? I'm waiting for Su Yu's five hundred men." A slight shaking of the bushes very far away attracted Gu Yun's attention, it seems that the people she was waiting for have just arrived. Leng Xiao also suddenly moved close and asked: "Do you want alliance with him?"

Alliance? Taking advantage is more like it! Gu Yun laughed awkwardly: "well, sort of."

Ge Jing Yun scratched his head in puzzlement, "Aren't we opponents? How can we join forces with them?" Isn't this night raid battle taking place precisely in order to test whose art of training is the more superior one? How is a comparison possible in a coalition of forces?

Gu Yun's cold eyes narrowed slightly, looking to Ge Jing Yun and Leng Xiao, her chilly voice dropped low and cold, "on the battlefield neither permanent enemies nor permanent friends exist, in everything we do, the goal is only one, accomplishment of the task means victory."

The goal is exactly to accomplish the task! All else is a means to an end, is this its meaning? Leng Xiao and Ge Jing Yun glanced at each other, these words slowly settle in the minds of the two.

In the distance, shining fire has been lit, it has also successfully attracted the attention of the garrison guards, Gu Yun leisurely smiled, he came, the game has just begun.

Looking along Gu Yun's line of sight, Ge Jing Yun and Leng Xiao also saw the distant fire, squinting their eyes they saw rows and rows of soldiers marching forward in an orderly and uniform manner, after every interval of three rows there's a row of soldiers holding up a blazing torch. Seen from afar, the flame soars to the heavens, together dark blue figures were marching on neatly in rows, the momentum is awesome, the morale is high! The impact is quite a bit intimidating.

To distinguish the soldiers between the two opposing teams, Gu Yun suggested that her team will all be dressed in black, Su Yu's team will all wear blue for easy identification, but unfortunately at this late at night, unless one is

very close to or below the torch to distinguish the color of the outfit is difficult.

As the troops drifted near, the garrison guards atop the city gate tower also began to move up quickly, a division of archers with drawn back bows full of arrows were aimed straight towards the soldiers below, if they dare exceed a single step, they will be shot and turned into honeycombs.

Thirty feet away from the gate tower the troops stopped, not a step further forward, but also not a step backward, deadlocked in a stalemate with the guards above the tower.

Gu Yun suddenly whacked Ge Jing Yun who was watching enthralled, laughing and scolding she said: “still watching! Just a moment ago weren’t you itching for action?! You should get moving now! Take along with you men who have excellent nighttime vision, three people in a team, each team assigned to search a room, if you cannot find the wooden case immediately flee, if you find it bring it out at once if possible, come back with a report right away if it was not done.”

There are sixty rooms in the rear of the camp, a team each with three men, it meant almost two hundred people going in simultaneously? Leng Xiao’s brows creased a bit, he said: “So many people entering at once, wouldn’t it alert the enemy?”

Laughing Gu Yun shook her head, pointing to the tower and the troops arriving before in great fanfare, she countered: “speaking of alerting the enemy, Su Yu has achieved that already. His trick now is to pin down a majority of the guards, while dispatching men to sneak into the rear court to steal the wooden case, which is something everyone knows, and most likely Su Ren has long ago taken precautions against such move. So our priority task is to find the right location of the wooden case at the maximum speed, do not care about the number of people, what really counts is that our speed must be fast!”

“Yes.” Ge Jing Yun nodded firmly, confidently got up and left.

Watching Ge Jing Yun’s excited and exuberant departing figure, Leng Xiao could not help but feel also somewhat animated, after all, they are competing with the elite troops of the Su family army, this is absolutely a good opportunity one rarely encounters in a lifetime!

A delicate hand gently tapped on his shoulder, Leng Xiao recovered his wits,

saw Gu Yun's eyes gleaming, smiling faintly she said: "keep calm, don't get excited, especially not when you're going to play out there."

Her words mean ... Leng Xiao's eyebrows lightly furrowed, pondering hard in rapt attention, Boss appeared so relaxed, could it be that she already has a card up her sleeve, what exactly is she planning to make him do?

Leng Xiao was still caught in his thoughts when the troops standing motionless before the city gate tower suddenly moved. Not only that they moved in a very quick manner, but at the same time they changed also their formation. All the soldiers holding up a torch retreated to the back of the troops, simultaneously the side surface of their bronze shields were uniformly and evenly lifted up high overhead, two men shared a shield, one holding the shield, another holding a bow, in concert they marched forward. Gu Yun couldn't help but sigh inwardly, within a short period of time to convert into a matrix formation without any hitch, several hundreds of people deployed in such a smooth execution, it really was impressive. The combination of shields and bows and arrows acting mutually in concert, there's both offensive and defensive elements, if Su Yu simply wants to divert the attention of part of the guards through this battle formation, not only it's already enough, it also can sustain for a long time.

Gu Yun turned around, facing the soldiers behind her who were creeping in the underbrush and with looks of admiration on their faces, she said: "have a good look at how others besiege, no matter what and when you must not underestimate your opponents, find out their strengths in order to learn, but find out also their vulnerabilities in order to attack."

At this moment the soldiers could not reply loud, so they can only quickly straighten their bodies, their eyes unblinking staring ahead, Gu Yun pleased finally turned around, and continued to watch attentively the situation in front.

In front a confrontation was imminent, in the rear court it also was not tranquil, Ge Jing Yun took the topographic map and tucked it inside his sleeve, facing the many soldiers behind him who were chosen, he explained: "According to instructions of Boss, three men in a team, in case you encounter guards, cover the person who came in to search the room, you must hasten, don't dilly-dally, with or without the wooden case come out immediately. Do you understand?"

“Yes.”

Under cover of the night’s darkness, nimble figures rapidly sneaked into all directions of the rear of the camp.

Ge Jing Yun together with two soldiers advanced towards the nearest courtyard where the most dangerous room is, swiftly they moved and went, en route he felt and heard a few times light unusual sounds behind him, looking back, he saw several men dressed in blue also vigilantly watching them; both their commanding officers did not tell them what to do should they encounter the other troops, in the hallway several people separated and for a moment stood opposite one another, but ultimately Ge Jing Yun whispered: “let’s go.”

Their most important task now is to find the wooden case!

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 3

Chapter 7: Night raid attack and defense, Part 3 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[July 8, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [17 Comments](#)

Chapter 7: Night raid attack and defense, Part 3 of 5

Vigilantly they rushed their way towards the front of the room, just when the three almost arrived, they heard a commotion and sounds of fighting from the rear court, it looks like someone has been discovered! They need to hurry! The trio crossed over the side of the courtyard, and finally darted to the front of the room; at this moment, a team of guards happened to be patrolling there, in front of the room nowhere is a spot to hide, a head-on bitter encounter with the guards is unavoidable.

When Dong Lin, the leader of the guards, saw them without batting an eyelid he simply turned to the guards behind and said: "Capture them." They are nothing more than just some new army recruits, this so-called night raid is practically an insult to them!

Dong Lin's disdainful eyes made the three clenched their fists, Ge Jing Yun inwardly admonished himself to remain calm, inclining his head to the side he told the skinny soldier behind him: "You go and check. We'll cover you."

The young lad nodded, extremely fast he rushed into the room, Ge Jing Yun and the other soldier stood near left and right of the door, staring alertly at the brawny men heading towards them.

The drive and aggression honed constantly in the army life surged within, Ge Jing Yun strived to hold up, but the hands of the soldier beside him started to tremble, glaring at him for a moment Ge Jing Yun yelled: "Watch out! Losing your head?! The task must be accomplished!"

To embolden himself, Ge Jing Yun took the lead, he moved forward to meet

the tall and robust guard who clearly looked down on him even though Ge Jing Yun's build is also sturdy as an ox.

Evidently the other party underestimates the enemy, Ge Jing Yun deceptively stepped forward, reaching out his hand he grabbed the guard's front shirt; the guard sneered, he too wanted to throw a punch. His thick and solid arm extended, a move that was easily blocked off next by Ge Jing Yun's surprise attack. He was caught off guard. Ge Jing Yun conveniently grabbed the guard's arm, bent his body, his other hand grabbed the guard's waistband, he executed a beautiful shoulder throw maneuver [a judo throwing technique]!

The guard's burly body fiercely fell to the ground, the ground beneath practically shook, everyone was struck dumb for a moment; at about the same time the door opened, the young lad ran out of the room shaking his head towards them, the room was empty, the case wasn't inside.

Ge Jing Yun shouted aloud: "quickly retreat!"

As soon as his voice fell, the three of them as they have agreed before they entered the camp, ran off to three different directions. Dong Lin's eyes glinted cold, his lean figure dashed after Ge Jing Yun; Ge Jing Yun got alarmed, rapid-fire he raised his right foot and took out a short dagger from his boot, brandishing it in a flick. Suddenly a cold light flashed, Dong Lin did not expect his body concealed a weapon, added to that Ge Jing Yun's thrust was strong, Dong Lin's split-second sloppiness already gave Ge Jing Yun the chance to slip away.

Dong Lin furiously commanded: "Chase!" Damn it, just like that he let him escape!

Outside a battle was raging on, but within the headquarter there still was a leisurely sight to behold. On top of a table, a wooden chessboard was cluttered with white and black chess pieces, the mechanics of the game resemble not a bit like the game of Go, Su Ren's one hand was delicately holding a cup of the Liuyue tea, his other hand holding a white chess piece, patiently waiting for Han Shu to put down his piece.

Han Shu's hand was grasping a black piece, but he did not know for how long he ought to have put it down already, this game of Gobang seemed simple, but playing it is actually challenging! Picking up the teacup beside him for a mouthful

of drink, Han Shu clenched his teeth, and placed the chess piece.

Su Ren eagerly also put down his white piece, “you lost.”

Han Shu looked closer, indeed there were five pieces connected, how strange! How on earth did he miss that?!

“Reporting.” A male voice resounded outside, Han Shu in a foul mood, hollered: “Speak.”

Already familiar with Han Shu’s bad temper, Dong Lin wasn’t perturbed by his tiger roar, calmly he reported: “Lieutenant General Su already brought his blue soldiers to the city gate tower and has begun to launch the first attack, Lieutenant General Wu is in the thick of contending with them following your deployment orders. Meanwhile in the rear court hundreds of soldiers in black and more than thirty soldiers in blue suddenly appeared. The soldiers garbed in black were divided into groups of three, their action was swift running to each available room. Our soldiers intercepted them. We captured all the blue soldiers, but only eighteen among the black soldiers.”

Su Ren holding the tea in his hand paused, raising his voice he ordered: “Come in and explain.”

As soon as Dong Lin stepped into the room, Su Ren immediately asked: “Why is it only eighteen black-uniformed soldiers were arrested?” More than a hundred men barged in, but only eighteen were taken captive, when did his elite soldiers turn so lousy?

Dong Lin’s face obviously stiffened, but his voice remained steady, he answered: “They had definite targets, were highly coordinated, moved extremely quick, once they’ve ascertained the wooden case is not in the room, they then dispersed into multiple directions. Not only that their fighting techniques were quite bizarre, their weapons were also very superior.”

Su Ren scowled, “What weapons did they use?” He could not quite recall what sort of superior weapons they have.

“Daggers.” Dong Lin proffered a dagger he took from a captured army recruit.

Su Ren received the dagger handed over and examined it, indeed it was more exquisite and compact than an ordinary dagger, one that is handy to carry

around. Han Shu whose mood was initially gloomy blatantly laughed out loud when he saw the thing in Su Ren's hands, smugly he asked: "what do you think, sharp and exquisite ones, aren't they? I had these made according to Madam's request." He had to find a lot of craftsmen to forge them! That they actually played a vital role in the night raid, his toil wasn't in vain.

Even so, it ought not be only eighteen men getting arrested, Qing Mo, seriously, is your army training technique really this formidable?

Noting Su Ren's stern face, Han Shu's mood perked up, chortling he said: "after their foray, Madam will no doubt soon be able to expose your feint."

Slowly Su Ren put down the dagger he was holding, the corners of his mouth faintly curled up, nonchalantly he replied: "I had expected that she will eventually see through it, but just not so soon. However, it is now yinshi [3-5 am], in another shichen [2-hour period] the dawn breaks, within a shichen she would not be able to decipher my dual battle formation stratagem. Tonight's raid could be considered a failure, and tomorrow I may not necessarily place the wooden case in the same spot."

He did not want the search for the wooden case to be a breeze, or why else did he give them three nights for it.

A bemused Han Shu clucked his tongue and sighed: "who would have thought you'd take this to heart." At first Su Ren also thought he would just have fun with them, who knew he would be using battle formation stratagems on them; he looked out the window, time indeed is running out.

Su Yu did not don an armor, as he was just clad in simple clothes he watched from the sidelines at the very back of his troops, his brows furrowed and eyes squinting, he gazed intently at the battle's situation in front, his countenance remained unruffled. From atop the walls, the arrows were pouring down like heavy rain. Thanks to his rigorous training, it can be said this group of new army recruits did pretty well. They were basically able to fend off the spate of arrow attacks. The combination of shields and bows and arrows worked so well, but so far it seemed, neither side gained the upper hand, a stalemate persisted.

"Reporting." A very young lad in blue came running, stopped beside Su Yu, and said: "After the soldiers entered the camp, they were immediately discovered by

the guards, all were captured. And ...”

The young lad stammered, Su Yu’s cold voice erupted: “report the truth!”

“Yes!” The young lad did not hesitate anymore, continued: “At the same time hundreds of black-clad soldiers showed up, together they sneaked into the camp, many people went in, but a lot also ran out.”

Qing Mo could not also wait to attack? While he engaged second elder brother’s forces in a battle, taking advantage of the chaos she sneaked into the camp to steal the wooden case! Thinking he ought to end it beautifully, lowering his voice Su Yu said: “Move two hundred soldiers to the back of the camp and lie in wait for them, if they’ve stolen the wooden case, ambush them right away and snatch it.”

“Yes.” The young lad hurried away.

Glancing up to the tower, the tower commander appeared to merely rely on shooting arrows to confront the enemy, Su Yu snickered, it seems second elder brother only thought of dispatching a few hundred men tonight nothing more than to trifle with them, it won’t do. Su Yu’s dark eyes slightly narrowed, his handsome face lifted, turning to the messenger behind him he ordered: “switch to wedge battle formation, launch an all-out attack.”

“Yes!”

Before the city gate tower, the troops lined up again at breakneck speed to change formation, afterwards the formation taking shape was narrow in front but broad at the back. The soldiers at the back holding the bows were covered with the soldiers in front hoisting the shields overhead to fend off falling arrows, the entire formation is now shaped like a long sword, rushing all the way to the gate.

With rapt attention Gu Yun watched the lively scene playing out in front, after a while, Ge Jing Yun with the soldiers finally came back.

Gu Yun urgently asked: “how did it go?”

Running all the way back they were breathless, but still Ge Jing Yun was steady and calm in replying: “the guards were keen and brave, although we were very careful and quick, eighteen of our men were captured. Out of the sixty rooms in

the rear court, fifty-seven were already searched, we did not find the wooden case.”

Gu Yun looked glum, something’s fishy!

Fifty-seven out of sixty, only three rooms were not searched, the odds of finding the wooden case therein is five percent, very unlikely! If the wooden case is not in the rear court, why did Su Ren take great pains to assign so many guards in the rear court, what was his intention? Just to confound the enemy? In that case, where’s the wooden case? Inside the main headquarter’s hall, or in the study? Or in the adjacent halls?

Gu Yun knitted her brows, mulled over, and whispered: “take out your topographic map, let me look at it again.”

“Yes.” Ge Jing Yun took out the map from his sleeve and rolled it out in front of Gu Yun. Under the moonlight the intricate drawings were blurry and confusing, but Gu Yun did not complain or puzzled over a bit. It seemed that in such dark surroundings, as to the issue of darkness, it was as if a common enough occurrence for her.

Sharp eyes moved back and forth on the drawings, her cold voice carried no delight but anger, “after you sneaked in, was there a change in the deployment of forces?”

A moment ago when he took the head count, he also asked the other soldiers about the circumstances inside; after sorting out his recollections for a while Ge Jing Yun cautiously replied: “the rear court was heavily guarded as before, more than half of the soldiers remained in the rear court, but one thing very suspicious was, the guards were mostly concentrated in the rear court and in the courtyard, probably more than five hundred guards were stationed out there, but only two hundred actually patrolled the rear court.”

Five hundred soldiers stationed, but only two hundred people were patrolling, then the others were guarding the place ... where the wooden case is?!

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 4

Chapter 7: Night raid attack and defense, Part 4 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[July 15, 2015](#) by [inno 22 Comments](#)

Guys, I love reading this part of Chapter 7. Remember in the beginning of Chapter 1 Gu Yun recalled of her being part of the anti-riot squad in the police force? Well, in the battle she applied her knowledge and experience of riot/crowd control to outsmart Su Ren! I'm not so sure if my translation of all the actions going on in this part is clear enough for the scene to vividly come alive in your minds. Hence, I linked a short video showing a demo of riot control middle of the post. Also you may read [this](#) which explains the tactics or theory of riot/crowd control. The video and article will help the imagination to picture Gu Yun's other strategy in the battle. Enjoy reading everyone!

Chapter 7: Night raid attack and defense, Part 4 of 5

Understanding dawned on Gu Yun's eyes, letting out a deep sigh she said: "Su Ren's good!" In fact, the five hundred soldiers were not there at all to guard the room in the rear court, but were dispatched to patrol in order to mislead them, simultaneously the guards were able to arrest the infiltrators before they've reached the courtyard, what they really want to protect is the courtyard! So on one hand, in front is the tower, behind it is a fierce commanding officer, although the courtyard had no patrolling guards, in the camp it has become the safest and most unreachable place.

Fingers gently groped on the drawings, going by Su Ren's character no way could the wooden case be inside the main headquarter, it should be in -- her index finger finally stopped at one place. Gu Yun's eyes gleamed slyly like a cat's in the dim light, Gu Yun hooked her fingers towards Leng Xiao and Ge Jing Yun, laughed and said: "You two come over, we'll divide our soldiers and fan out in two directions, Leng Xiao, you from ..."

The night darkens, it ought to be a tranquil night, but because of the red-hot blazing torches, the wave after wave of attacks and all the clamor, the night turned out restless and noisy.

Following Su Yu's command for a change in battle formation, most of the soldiers rushed in front and have now arrived below the tower. To capture the tower, there are only two ways: first, to knock down and open the gates; second, to climb the high walls and force entrance from atop, the walls are more than three zhang tall (~30 feet), even if they're able to fling up rope ladders, climbing also needs a lot of time, the tower's protected by many archers, not to mention the hundreds of guards waiting for them in the tower.

Therefore Su Yu opted to break open the gates, in front, dozens of soldiers jointly wrapping their arms around a big tree trunk, under cries of rhythmic cadence rammed the gates repeatedly, the sound of a dull thud coming from the towering bronze gates can be heard, jolting people's minds and shaking their hearts.

Atop the city wall tower one has a clear view of the outside of the gate tower and the rear court, the situation inside the camp can be clearly observed from this vantage point. On top of the wall tower, Su Ren looked down on the soldiers holding the tree trunk slamming into the gates, instead of fury his face wore a cool and unhurried smile. The quality of the new army recruits is excellent, brave young men will once again join the ranks of the Su family army, on this note he's naturally delighted. Beside him, Han Shu also candidly laughed, saying: "the training on battle formations is pretty good!" The training took only a fortnight yet formation changes were accomplished smoothly and without a hitch, their first time on the battlefield yet there are no hints of timidity and panic, not bad at all!

"If you continue trifling with them with your arrows, it won't take long before the gates would be knocked open." Han Shu said, gleefully gloating a bit.

Su Ren relied on the archers to keep this herd of greenhorns outside, he reckons that is impossible now, with shields over their heads, even the arrows falling like rain weren't able to disrupt their battle formation, the guards too are at their wit's end.

“Someone come.” Su Ren called out softly.

“Yes.” A lieutenant quickly stepped forward.

“Attack with rocks.” Hesitating for a moment, Su Ren continued, “choose small pieces.”

“Yes.”

Listening to Su Ren’s command, Han Shu could not help but laugh heartily, whacking him on the shoulder, laughingly he jested: “Incredibly you’re the loving type, to be so considerate to the two battling armies!”

Su Ren laughed in silence, but his deep and dark eyes were secretly scouring for Gu Yun’s figure, he can’t believe that she’d only send men to search out the rear of the camp and afterwards no longer take action, in an hour the sun will shine, what plan is she concocting?

Following the guards’ diversionary rocks attack tactic, rocks as big as heads were hurled down from the high tower, one can well imagine the falling impact. Even though there were shields to block the blow, still it was staggering, the initial orderly battle formation was immediately thrown into disarray. The situation took a dramatic turn for the worse, soon the soldiers below stopped what they were doing. All of a sudden a number of flaming arrows hit both sides of the walls, in a flash, the tower was splashed with blazing fire. The garrison commander had no choice but to divide his guards, a half of them to extinguish the fire, the rest to launch counterattacks. Below the army recruits who were ramming against the gates finally got a brief chance to take a breather.

Suddenly on the city gate tower fire was in all directions, Han Shu’s eyes lit up, chuckling he said: “Madam finally emerged.”

Su Ren immediately got thrilled, at last she appeared! Suddenly a heavy hand pressed on his shoulder, Han Shu’s startled voice rang out in his ear, “Look behind you!”

Su Ren looked back towards the rear court’s direction, hundreds of black soldiers sneaked in again, like a tide they flooded into the rear court, and their hands were holding shields? Added to that, to attack using that kind of big shields nearly as high as a man, what are they up to?!

On their side, scrutinizing the situation below, Su Ren and Han Shu were extremely puzzled, on his side Su Yu also inwardly grew suspicious, why did Qing Mo at this time send troops to help him, even if she was also going to attack, couldn't she at least wait after his attack fails? While wondering, he sensed a shadow coming towards him, lifting his head to his side, the person who else but Gu Yun! With a nonchalant smile on her face, she stood beside him, baffled Su Yu asked: "You don't command your troops? Why are you here by me?"

Gu Yun shrugged and replied: "I've already deployed well, now I can watch. Besides this time they're more capable, I've nothing else to do, why not I stand here and observe the battle?" The best location is here!

Altogether she has many convenient reasons one cannot refute, to watch the tower in front, to take shelter both from the flying, oncoming flaming arrows and the launched counterattacks. The garrison guards who at the onset deftly resisted the siege below were now eventually thrown into a slight state of chaos.

Su Yu lightly laughed: "I thought you would not attack tonight, that you'd hide from the sidelines using me to test the waters and assess my second brother's actual situation. Then tomorrow night you'd make a move. I didn't expect you to quickly run out of patience."

Gu Yun gently arched her eyebrow and laughed: "Oh I see. All this big hullabaloo is just a reconnaissance mission to prepare for tomorrow night's attack? Do you think tomorrow that wily second brother of yours will use the same deployment positions?"

Su Yu's brows wrinkled a bit, he kept silent, of course he's aware second brother is dynamic, but he doubts he'd go so far as changing the deployment of forces for the night raid every night!

Gu Yun did not think so, "Tonight Su Ren and the guards are in their most lax moment, therefore, it is also the time most likely to score victory. If it's not tonight, tomorrow night, or the night after I'm afraid even if we join forces we will not be able to beat your brother." The Su family army's indomitable spirit has always been unequalled, its pride inevitably led to underestimating its enemy, tonight is the best chance!

After a very long time, Su Yu slowly nodded, only to shake his head and sigh

immediately afterwards, saying: "In an hour the sky will be bright. I'm afraid it would be difficult to win tonight." Those garrison guards are veteran soldiers. Their panic only lasts for a short time. If brother consequently moves a hundred men to reinforce, the more difficult it is to win.

Her lips slightly puckered, Gu Yun confidently replied: "Hmm, not necessarily!"

Su Yu stared at her speechless, what makes her so confident?

As soon as Gu Yun's voice fell, a piercing whoosh sounded, a silvery light leaped out from the shadows, straightly sticking on top of the city wall, appearing slender, it was actually a shaft of a long spear?! The tail was still rapidly quivering, obviously it was thrown with great force.

Su Yu quickly looked towards the spot where the flash of silvery light originated from and saw a huge crossbow lying on the ground, more than a dozen soldiers were right in the middle of laboriously pulling fully the thick bow string, and their "arrow" is the shaft of the silver spear!

What the hell are they doing?

While Su Yu was still wondering, another silver spear flew out! The silver spear was embedded on the upper right!

Within the time when everyone was still puzzling over, four or five silver spears had been shot and stuck up on the city wall. Su Yu turned to Gu Yun whose face had this calm and expectant expression, mocking her he said: "When you said not necessarily, you don't mean relying on these few spears, do you?"

Gu Yun nodded, she replied brashly: "But of course."

What trick is she now playing?

It's not only Su Yu who was left wondering, but Su Ren too was endlessly bewildered, even more he's wondering about the soldiers in the rear court holding in their hands these shields rushing forward going on the same direction, she set this up she must have a plan, but what is it?

Finally, after the seventh silver spear was shot, the flaming arrows offensive turned more intense than before on both sides, about seventy to eighty men curiously dressed in black appeared below the city walls, they must have taken

advantage of the chaos earlier on the tower to sneak past.

Because they moved close to the walls, Gu Yun and Su Yu can clearly follow their every move. The guards didn't notice them as they were busy dodging the flaming arrows and launching counterattacks.

Until they moved beneath the silver spears, Su Yu finally understood the plan of Gu Yun, but he did not agree with it at all. Su Yu faced Gu Yun and asked: "Even if you have a few men among your team of new recruits with excellent martial arts skills, but three or five men going up to attack, what's the point? Isn't it seeing them off to die?" Those few pieces of silver spears stuck far apart, highly skilled martial artists who use qinggong may perhaps have the ability to climb up, but for the average person even with a healthy physique, it is impossible to go up ah!

Gu Yun remained unmoved, her alert eyes slightly squinted, looking up to the two fuzzy figures on the tower, she believed Su Ren doubtless is also closely monitoring the battle. Su Yu's lucky to be able to watch this attack right before his eyes, but he does not have the chance to watch the other attack in the rear court. Su Ren's eyes must be having a feast, right? Her forefinger gently stroking her cheek, Gu Yun replied with a faint smile: "Relax, don't get too excited. The real fun has just begun. In fact at the moment, by comparison, I'm eager to see more your second brother's crushed and deflated look rather than your beaten one."

Su Yu's face at once darkened, cursing under his breath he said: "you are without question an arrogant, conceited woman!"

Gu Yun pointed towards the front, chuckled and said: "just you wait and see."

Su Yu followed the direction of her gaze, the immediate scene unfolding before his eyes struck him dumb as if something got stuck in his throat, "They ..."

One moment the soldiers were standing beneath the walls, right now at an incredible speed they are climbing up. Their skill is amazingly vigorous and nimble. It appears that the long, slender silver spears jutting out of the walls where calculated and meant to be where they are! Clad in black clothes, like geckos, leaping and vaulting on the walls, unlike the whirlwind qinggong moves, they are actually climbing, and that makes it even more amazing!

Added to that not only one or two men are executing these motions, but the seventy to eighty people under the walls are all climbing up, counting the time, unexpectedly in less than a half stick of incense (i.e., the time it takes to burn half a joss stick).

Such a dramatic operation and incredible technique, not only the soldiers behind Su Yu were stunned grinning ear to ear, even the soldiers who were still trying to ram against the gates were gawking speechless.

“What on earth they want to do?” Han Shu stared at the rear court for a very long time, but he still does not get it!

A group of soldiers holding up in their hands high, big shields, encountering guards along the way in their march to the inside of the camp they didn't attack, just lifting up the broad shields which protected entirely the bodies behind them, continuously they charged their way to the courtyard, only defending but not attacking!

Finally with great difficulty they have reached the area where the rear court converges to the courtyard, the place where most guards were stationed. Instantly they divided into two and eventually encircled around a group, the two separated into four. When there are guards who attack, immediately they close in together. By means of the shields they are trapped inside. Precisely with this strange on and off separation-and-closing-in tactic surprisingly they contained many guards in between their shields.



The more Su Ren and Han Shu watched the more they marveled, in this manner they were simply able to temporarily stall the guards in the rear court, but what is the purpose of this?

Sounds of clashing blades coming from the top of the gate tower riveted back Su Ren and Han Shu's attention, they have watched the rear court for just a moment, how come the gate tower is now breached?

Su Ren's face finally displayed a dramatic change of expression, towards the lieutenant general beside him he growled low: "how did that come about?"

Su Ren is rarely ruffled, the lieutenant general promptly replied: "black-clad soldiers using a crossbow shot and embedded spears above the city walls, using the shafts of the spears they climbed up, in less than a half stick of incense a hundred men came up, it was way too late for my army to react as they attacked as soon as they were up."

Focusing his eyes, indeed on the walls several spears were randomly protruding, torn between surprise and anger, Su Ren could not help but groan: "Relying on a few random spears they can unimaginably climb up, quickly attacking the city walls, the quality of this new batch of recruits is damn good!"

Han Shu shook his head and replied: “While it’s true that the quality of the recruits is pretty good, the one even more admirable is the person who trained them. I’ve seen first-hand their distress and fear when they climbed the rock wall, and now a short ten days later, they can amazingly already perform this. Without doubt Madam is a capable person!”

The tower is an area easy to defend. Su Ren sent three hundred elite guards who were already more than enough, but he did not reckon with an attack of a hundred men climbing up, plus a team of soldiers ramming the gates below. The flaming arrows still kept on flying towards the walls, momentarily, pandemonium reigned in the tower.

Without reinforcements coming, the city gates he reckons will not hold up!

Su Ren and Han Shu simultaneously turned round, looking towards the guards who are momentarily penned in by the high, broad shields in the rear court, all of a sudden the strategy of Gu Yun dawned on them.

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [C-Novel](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Novel Translations](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 5

Chapter 7: Night raid attack and defense, Part 5 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[July 22, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [25 Comments](#)

Chapter 7: Night raid attack and defense, Part 5 of 5

Su Ren's face grew more deflated, but Han Shu was laughing out loud, "Commander Su, it seems that Madam's tactic is not only a simple diversion, but should also be called a two-pronged approach! Hahaha... It's obvious your dual deployment stratagem had just been cracked."

Su Ren this time indeed became victim of his own ingenuous plan!

Su Ren shook his head with a wry smile, around this time several black-clad soldiers left the fighting on the tower, directly stormed to the area far behind the city gate and entered a small room where the guards rest and sleep.

Pushing open the room's wooden door, they did not have to look hard, a long wooden case was placed flat on top of a table, the young soldier Liu Xing happily laughed saying: "Just as Boss predicted, sure enough the wooden case is really here!"

He was just about to pick it up, when he felt a chill coming through the wooden case, baffled Liu Xing remarked: "Huh? What's inside this? Something frozen?"

"It does not matter, hurry up, let's go, let's give the wooden case to Boss to win!" Leng Xiao grabbed the tablecloth and wrapped it around the wooden case! Strapping it to his back, he dashed first out of the room.

They returned again to the gate tower. When the guards saw them they were surprised. No one expected that after Leng Xiao snatched the wooden case, he would actually choose to exit from the tower. Liu Xing and several others covered for him as Leng Xiao jumped down from the tower. Actually he knows

martial arts, his qinggong skill is not bad, leaping down from a three zhang altitude it can be said is not at all too difficult for him.

At the same time he jumped down, the soldiers who fired the flaming arrows on both sides of the walls and were lying in wait finally emerged from the shadows, and covered his retreat.

Leng Xiao did not stall, rushing towards Gu Yun's direction finally he stood in front of her, hurriedly Leng Xiao took the wooden case and proffered it to Gu Yun's hands: "Boss, I've got the wooden case at last!"

Running like mad a moment ago he was too nervous all the way, only now he sensed the tingling numbness on his back, his back is practically frozen and numb, what on earth is inside this wooden case?

Gu Yun took the wooden case, but she did not seem to feel its very cold condition, setting the case upright on the ground Gu Yun glanced to Su Yu, laughing she declared: "It seems the game is over."

The wooden case is now in Gu Yun's hands, the battle has really ended.

Su Ren and Han Shu descended from the tower, went out of the city gate, all the soldiers were lined up outside standing in the open space, at this moment, tiny red rays of light also pierced the clouds, heralding the break of the day.

Su Ren stood in the middle of Su Yu and Gu Yun, looking to Su Yu, he asked: "The outcome of the battle has been decided, third brother, do you have anything to say?"

In front of everybody, Su Yu did not waver, straightforwardly he spoke: "I concede I lost the bet, I have nothing more to say."

Gu Yun smiled, even though this man is rude, impetuous and haughty, yet he's also upright, did not care for other people's approval or opinion, her view of him improved a bit.

Recalling the wooden case she held, Gu Yun handed it over to Su Ren, "this is yours."

Su Ren declined to accept it, he merely smiled and said: "Since you gain the spoils of war, it's now yours."

A booty, huh? All along she sensed Su Ren's meaningful facial expression appeared odd! Gu Yun caressed the wooden case, the chill made her suspect, "Bing Lian?"

Opening the wooden case, inside lies indeed the snow white, sparkling silvery Bing Lian.

The expression on Su Yu's face dramatically changed, anxiously he spoke: "Second brother, how can you arbitrarily decide?!" Only the daughter-in-law of the Su family can have this sword, second brother how can you ...

Su Ren gently interrupted him, "it's not my decision, it's Bing Lian's own choice."

"Do not ..." Su Yu did not have time to finish speaking, already he watched in horror as Gu Yun grasped Bing Lian, smiling she was caressing the sword blade, not the slightest bit frozen by its coldness! She ... Bing Lian really chose her?!

Gu Yun has always liked Bing Lian. The last time she had to leave it in a hurry, but she missed gripping it tight in her hands. Remembering its innate magic, Gu Yun could not resist taking out Bing Lian to examine it again.

The moment the long sword was unsheathed, a voiceless cry, as if a touch of bright moonlight, as cold like frost a cold light suddenly shone, apart from Gu Yun, everyone within ten feet from Bing Lian felt the arctic cold air.

Even if Su Yu still wants to say something more, he can only hold it back! Yet not knowing why, in his heart rage suddenly surged forth, not knowing how to describe how he felt, in short, he felt terribly upset, even more upset than losing in the battle!

Gu Yun finally sensed everyone behaved peculiar, she put back Bing Lian into its scabbard and case, still intending to give Bing Lian back to Su Ren. He had already guessed her intention, changing the subject Su Ren said: "Sister-in-law, you won this battle, the last time you have not set the stake of the bet, now you may say what you want?"

Stake of the bet? Oh yes, she almost forgot about this matter. She entered into this battle, first, because she was extremely bored, second, Su Yu's persistent poor attitude towards women, but actually she just wanted to curb

his spirit, and now the goal was achieved, it seems there's nothing she wants in particular. Across her eyes flitted seemingly a feeling of loss, or perhaps dejection, or excitement, or expectation, the corners of Gu Yun's mouth gently turned up, she knows what she wants.

Gu Yun stepped forward, her voice resonant she said: "the soldiers who participated in the night raid battle today are all outstanding. I want them all together to stay in the General Manor, join the Su family army's elite division and become excellent soldiers."

After Gu Yun's voice fell, silence followed afterwards, especially among the defeated new recruits, every one of them stared wide-eyed at Gu Yun, lest they heard it wrong!

Su Ren laughed hard, "that's it?" Of course, he planned already to keep all these men, if this is the case, then the favor she demanded is already considered granted.

Gu Yun nodded her head in confirmation, replied: "Yes."

"Okay."

Hearing Su Ren's approval, the first to recover their wits were Leng Xiao and Ge Jing Yun, they replied in unison: "Thanks a lot, Boss!"

Gu Yun laughingly said: "You deserve this. In the future you have to train hard, or else ..."

"Leap frog a thousand times!" A multitude this time cried out.

Dumbfounded Gu Yun did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Su Ren can clearly see the rapport between the soldiers and Gu Yun, even though at this moment he didn't really want to interrupt, but he said in a bright, clear voice: "The battle ends today. Starting tomorrow, all the soldiers who participated in the night raid battle can stay at the General Manor. Your group will join the Piao [white horse] cavalry battalion."

"Many thanks Commander!"

Gu Yun's eyes rolled, the battle has already concluded, she now wants to meet Qing, the sooner the better, if she faints in front of so many people right now,

the Su family will unlikely not summon a doctor, right?

Her mind quickly came up with a plan, Gu Yun closed her eyes, stiffened her body to fall on her back.

Naturally she was already bracing herself well for the fall, but when she was just about to fall to the ground something suddenly tightened on her waist, a pair of warm hands tightly embraced her collapsing body.

“Qing Mo! What’s wrong with you? Qing Mo! Quickly wake up! Wake up!”

Is it Su Yu?

Who knew his reaction would be this fast, a pity ... she could not wake up.

“Boss!”

“Madam?”

“Hurry, hurry, hurry, call a doctor!”

After she passed out, the big crowd of men expectedly turned into a mass of chaos. Gu Yun pleased with such outcome, closed her eyes, relaxed her body and blacked out in grand style.

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 1

Chapter 8: Old court case of gold, Part 1 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[July 29, 2015](#) by [inno 29 Comments](#)

Hello dear readers! We're done with the first arc of the story, with Gu Yun winning the night raid battle (and the bet) against Su Yu. We're moving on to the next one, which is, I would say, the "bandit" arc. Chapters 8 to 16 will cover the adventures of Gu Yun as she aids the Su family army deal with bandits in the northern territories of the Qiong Yue empire.

I'm happy to announce we have a guest translator in clover's nook in the person of Silhoutte. She's so kind and helpful to translate for us Chapter 8. Please let's not forget to thank her in our comments. Enjoy reading!

Chapter 8: Old court case of gold, Part 1 of 4

(Translation credits: Silhoutte)

The spacious room has no screen, no curtains, no bronze mirror, it did not seem like a woman's room, but lying on the big mahogany bed was a slender, delicate woman. Her eyes were slightly closed, her face showed no signs of pain, nor was it pale. It was as if she was just calmly sleeping. However, the atmosphere inside the room was not calm, in front of the bed an old man felt the lady's pulse whilst constantly wiping his sweat, not daring to look towards the centre of the room where a distinguished yet edgy young general stood.

After a long time, the old man slowly withdrew his hand, Su Yu strode up immediately and anxiously asked: "How is she?"

The young lad who had invited the old man to the Manor, to examine the unconscious lady, said that she is General Su's wife, hence he cannot be the slightest bit negligent in his diagnosis as he absolutely couldn't afford to bear the consequences in case of misdiagnosis. With Su Yu watching him closely, the old

man broke out in cold sweat, but neither did he speak rashly nor gave the wrong prognosis, he fearfully replied: “Madam’s pulse is steady and her breathing is normal, this old man ... this ignorant old man really cannot diagnose what this illness is.”

Another quack! Su Yu furiously, shouted: “Leave.”

The old man hurriedly got up and fled, Su Yu in anger bellowed towards the officers at the front door: “Are these the few quacks you managed to find?”

The officers awkwardly replied: “Responding to deputy general, nearly all the famous doctors of the capital that could be found were invited to the manor.” From yesterday morning till now, a dozen doctors have been invited.

Su Yu obviously did not want to hear this and angrily said: “Find again.”

“Yes.”

The person lying quietly in the bed seemingly lifeless is a Qing Mo, Su Yu never wanted to see. She should not be looking like this! She should be arrogant, brassy, definitely not this!

Clenching his teeth, Su Yu asked Su Ren who has all this while been sitting silently: “Brother, should I ask an imperial doctor to look at her?”

Su Ren shook his head and dismissively replied: “It is inconvenient to disturb the imperial physician. Do not worry too much, the doctor said her pulse is steady, it should not be anything serious, let her rest a few days and see.” They have already invited the famous doctors in the capital to examine her since no one could give a prognosis there could only be two possibilities: one Qing Mo is suffering a strange illness, and if so, imperial physician is also powerless to diagnose; or another possibility is that she is not ill at all!

Noting an expressionless Su Ren, Su Yu did not agree with him and said: “She has been unconscious for nearly two days so how could there be no harm? Even a healthy person, cannot sustain a few days without food and drink! Those bunch of quacks examined her for such a long time yet can’t even utter out a sensible word!”

Su Ren sighed gently, Why is he so obstinate? Just as Su Ren was about to speak, Su Yu’s tall body has quickly stepped out the room.

Su Ren urgently asked: "Where are you going?"

"To find a doctor." With these words, he departed the courtyard.

Su Ren stared at Su Yu's hurriedly departing back and then looking at the woman lying quietly in bed, he suddenly had a bad feeling about this!

After a while, Su Ren also left the room, thus deep in the night everything returned to its tranquil state.

The peaceful and serene woman lying on the bed suddenly opened her eyes. Those pair of eyes with a clear, keen and penetrative gaze did not belong to a man in coma for two days. Gu Yun gently moved her stiff fingers, and in her heart she cannot help but cursed.

Damn, she was not afraid of hunger, nor afraid even of harsh surroundings, but maintaining this inert state for over thirty hours, she is really stiff! Yet, she needed to keep breathing evenly that those doctors could not find anything wrong with her. This was even more difficult than surviving 72 hours in the wilderness!

Quietly, paying close attention, Gu Yun felt that there was no one outside the room. She slowly straightened her body and sat up, standing barefoot on the limestone floor, she immediately felt a surge of cool air seeped up the soles of her feet, which caused her to relax her tensed self. Whilst stretching her neck, Gu Yun looked around the large room that was simply decorated however it was adorned with elegant fixtures which she guessed should be a guest room.

As her keen gaze swept across the few paintings on the wall, she was attracted by a painting in the middle, depicting the Ba Gua diagram. She walked in front of it and studied it closely noting the fine dark lines in the pattern of the diagram matched the pattern in Ba Gua disk that she saw before she was transported to this century. Therefore, this is the Su clan so-called coat of arms (crest)!

The lines and patterns in the painting were much clearer than the ink slab, Gu Yun wanted to draw the diagram, she looked around the room and found ink and paper. To save time, Gu Yun took down the painting and putting the fine writing paper on top of the picture she moistened the tip of the brush and painstakingly draw the veins and lines in the diagram. To prevent the ink dripping to the picture she has to be extremely careful thus it was already sunrise when she

finished drawing.

Worried that Su Yu could come back anytime, Gu Yun deftly hung back the painting, returned the writing paper and ink stone to its original place, ascertained that everything was in place, she folded the finished drawing and put it in her waist pocket. Just then, the sound of hurried footsteps were heard.

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 2

Chapter 8: Old court case of gold, Part 2 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[August 5, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [24 Comments](#)

Chapter 8: Old court case of gold, Part 2 of 4

(Translation credits: Silhoutte)

Gu Yun scowled and thought to herself, what? It's not over yet? Without any hesitation in her footsteps, she headed towards the bed and laid down on it. Not a moment too soon as the bedroom door crashed open with a bang!

"Quick, examine her and see what's wrong with her?" Su Yu's voice thundered in.

Soon, one hand rested on Gu Yun's wrist, for a long time, the doctor did not speak, his wrinkled brow tightened more, Su Yu could not help but asked: "How is she?"

The puzzled doctor asked: "How long had Madam been sleeping?"

"She has been for out two days, with nary a drop of water in between." That was precisely why he was anxious!

The doctor slowly removed his hand, bowed and said: "Madam's pulse rates are strong and her condition did not seem to be of a person who had been without water for two days. This disease is somewhat strange, I can't give you a diagnosis, let me look this up in detail." Such an illness, he really has not encountered yet.

Gu Yun secretly smiled as she, too, did not want to have a strong pulse, but just now she has to run quickly to the bed, thus it was difficult to control.

After hearing his words, Su Yu got angry again, "Look up, my foot, by the time you found out the condition, she would have starved to death! Get out!"

The doctor was frightened and quickly backed out, he could not afford to offend anyone from the General Manor.

Indoor all lapsed into silence once again, Su Yu walked to the bed, watching the sunlight through the window which illuminated her face. She looked as if sleeping, with her long eyelashes fanning down, giving her a very cute and adorable appearance. However, Su Yu did not gain any comfort from this, he didn't know if it was pain or anger he felt in his heart hence he struck a heavy blow on the bedstead which caused Gu Yun to feel the bed swaying violently for a moment.

What did this brat want?!

“When I am really sick, and the doctors you send for can't heal me then you have to take me to the Prime Minister's Estate and find my sister else I would not survive.”

Her words of that day, though sounded as if a joke, still echoed in his mind, Su Yu was startled. Right, her sister! If she can cure Qing Mo, then he'll take her to her sister now!

Su Yu shouted to the soldiers at the front door: “Come, go get me a palanquin, hurry.”

Palanquin?! Gu Yun was delighted, Qing, wait for me!

Having been carried a long while, they finally reached a regal residence. Lying in the carriage, Gu Yun did not peer out, she only heard Su Yu and a cold male voice exchanged some words. The man then brought them to one side of the reception hall to rest.

After a while, a person came in.

“Prime Minister Lou.” Su Yu's ever arrogant tone had a touch of reverence.

“General Su.” His gentle voice seemed like a light breeze, even just listening to the sound of it is fascinating.

Gu Yun was a bit curious, how strange to have a man with such a soft and gentle voice. Opening her eyes slightly, she only saw a tall figure passed by her side but didn't manage to see his appearance, however from his easy and

graceful movements, it reflected this man's bearing and manners.

"General Su do not worry too much, Ling Er will come over immediately."

Naturally one never tires of hearing such a soft and gentle voice, however the words "Ling Er" gave Gu Yun goose bumps.

She was inwardly cringing when, the slightly surprised voice of Su Yu rang out again: "Are you Qing Feng?"

Gu Yun suddenly perked up as a slender woman entered into the reception hall at the moment, is it Qing? It is difficult to see the woman's face, through the veil but that cool and aloof demeanor is similar in temperament to Qing.

The woman strode to the palanquin and looked but did not speak, then a gentle voice cautiously asked: "How? Do you need to send for the imperial physician to have a look?"

"Not yet, first carry her into my room, prepare the silver needles (fine needles used for acupuncture), if this can't help then it is still not too late to send for the imperial physician. Gu Yun surmised that this person should be Qing because the real Qing Feng would know that her sister, Qing Mo, was rarely sick!

Once Su Yu has gently nodded, four orderlies lifted the stretcher and walked towards Star Plucked Pavilion. Gu Yun was placed on the ground, the woman who was standing with her back to the screen said: "General Su Yu, acupuncture is not something that can be completed in a short while. It is better if you go back first to the Manor. When she wakes up, I'll send someone to send her back."

"It is no trouble, you start the treatment, I'll wait outside." Su Yu's firm voice can be heard clearly.

The woman coldly replied: "As you wish."

Soon, the door was slammed shut.

Although Gu Yun was certain that this woman is Qing, but she still remained as before, no words or movement, the woman held the silver needles in her hands for a long while whilst staring at Gu Yun without making a move.

After a while, the woman suddenly leaned over Gu Yun's body gently and

whispered in her ear: “Yun, wake up otherwise I will certainly immediately insert the needles.”

She called her Yun! It’s really Qing!

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Qian Lu](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 3

Chapter 8: Old court case of gold, Part 3 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[August 19, 2015](#) by [inno 30 Comments](#)

Hi all! Before you proceed to read this post, let me just say a word of recommendation, that is, to encourage everyone to check out Bro's website, [Wuxia Works](#), a cool aggregate site of many translated Chinese web novels of the wuxia and xianxia genre. And also, dear readers, don't forget to thank Silhoutte for this part's translation.

Chapter 8: Old court case of gold, Part 3 of 4

(Translation credits: Silhoutte)

Gu Yun was happy and excited to see Zhuo Qing but she still wanted to tease her and see her reaction, she didn't expect that she would actually take her arm to insert a needle.

At the exact moment the long needle was about to pierce her arm, Gu Yun quickly opened her eyes, grabbed the hand that wanted to hurt her and growled: "You really want to pierce ah!"

Zhuo Qing gently lifted her eyebrow and replied : "What do you think?!" She finally woke up!

Time inexorably ticked away, there were still no movement inside the room, Su Yu impatiently waited in the courtyard walking to and fro, Jing Sa led an imperial doctor into the courtyard and in a clear voice he announced: "Miss Qing, the imperial doctor has arrived."

"I'm busy inserting needles; do not come in to disturb me." An icy female voice answered from inside the house.

The imperial doctor stood stiffly at the edge of the door, glanced towards Jing

Sa, Jing Sa waved his hand away to him, the imperial doctor stepped back a few paces, he dared not enter and disturb her, thus several people could only wait in the courtyard.

After a while, the door finally opened, Zhuo Qing walked out.

“Well?” Su Yu took a large stride over, his face anxious, Zhuo Qing’s eyes glinted, this behavior couldn’t be how a brother-in-law should treat his sister-in-law!

Zhuo Qing glanced down and replied: “She is awake, but her body is still relatively weak. She needs to be treated with the needles once every seven days and after ten times, her illness should not recur within one year.”

“I’ll send her over after seven days.” As long as it can be treated, then it is good. Once Su Yu finished speaking, he then went inside the room and soon after four soldiers lifted the palanquin with Gu Yun leaving the place.

Through the veil, the two made eye contact communicating to each other to take care and then glanced away.

After having seen Qing, Gu Yun’s heart settled down since their meeting, time is short, they only had time to apprise each other of their current situations. Qing asked Gu Yun to help investigate a murder case involving the General Manor, which one thought that was an ordinary murder case, but who would have thought that it actually led to a sensational case of missing gold.

It was reported that three years ago, there was a theft at the state treasury, 1,000,000 taels gold vanished without a trace overnight. Investigations revealed that the then Minister of Revenue colluded with outsiders to secretly transport the gold. The Ministry of Justice dispatched soldiers to hunt in all directions yet nothing was discovered hence this case was left unresolved. It turned out that the murder victim was an employee of the Ministry of Justice. He was instructed by the then Assistant Minister to aid the northwest bandits to stash the gold in the underground caves of a river until after the whole hoo-ha was over, the bandits then again transported the gold away.

Just like that the imperial court was robbed of 1,000,000 gold taels. Yan Hong Tian was not one to let this case unresolved hence an imperial edict was sent, the content of which caused Su Yu to explode in anger.

Gu Yun reclined in a wooden chair, watching Su Yu staring at the imperial edict held in his hands and raged, “to recover all the gold before the celebration?! It’s only two months away and to travel to and fro from the northwest Pei city will take 20 days, the emperor wants us to solve this matter in a month? Which is unlikely, right?!”

Su Ren was much calmer compared to Su Yu and said, “If time is not of essence, the emperor would not send the Su army to go.” The gold in the state treasury which was transported to the northwest, was used by the bandits to buy arms to enlarge their defence, this being the case, it would be strange if the emperor is not angry!

Throwing the edict back into the brocade box, Su Yu snorted: “Big brother went out drinking, if there are no problems, then he probably won’t be back for three to five months, what shall we do?”

To send an army to destroy these bandits was such trivial matters that need not involve Big Brother to personally go hence one does not know the emperor’s thoughts!

The decree stated Su Ling is appointed the commander, if Big Brother would not go then this was defying the imperial edict, Su Ren thought carefully then said: “It does not matter. Tomorrow I’ll take thirty thousand elite soldiers to rush ahead to the northwest and at the same time will order some soldiers to search for Big Brother. Then, he can travel directly to northwest, and all of us will the converge at the city of Pei, this will not be defying the edict.”

Gu Yun excitedly asked: “Will you be starting out tomorrow?”

Su Ren paused, and did not answer her immediately, Su Yu heard her question and anxiously asked: “Don’t tell me you want to go too?!”

“Yes.” Gu Yun nodded her head.

Su Yu immediately shouted: “No!” Marching to war is a very dangerous matter, it is not a game!” She is just a woman who knew a little bit of martial arts yet she wanted to join in the excitement.

“Did I say that I am going there to play?” Though that was one of her important reasons. Since the night raid battle ended, she was bored to tears in

the General Manor.

“You!” Su Yu was mad!

“Sister-in-law if you must go, then, starting tomorrow you set out with the army since setting out alone is not good.” Her character is such that it is virtually impossible to forbid her and not let her go, he might as well put her in a position where she could be controlled to a certain extent. Then in Pei city, she would become Big Brother’s responsibility!

“Second brother!” Su Yu glared at him.

“Good.” Gu Yun gladly accepted.

This has become a foregone conclusion, yet Su Yu was not convinced and snorted: “Then I will go, too!”

Patting him lightly on the shoulder, Su Ren smiled and said: “The celebration is approaching, if you do not stay back, the General Manor would be without a master!”

Since Su Ren has said this, Su Yu had no choice but to stay back. He felt very dissatisfied and left in a sour mood.

Su Ren’s eyes flashed a different hint of color, it seemed that third brother couldn’t be allowed to have any more contact with Qing Mo!

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).

Part 4

Chapter 8: Old court case of gold, Part 4 — A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor by Qian Lu (错嫁良缘之一代军师, 浅绿)

[September 9, 2015](#) by [inno](#) [28 Comments](#)

Chapter 8: Old court case of gold, Part 4 of 4

(Translation credits: Silhoutte)

Outside the Imperial City, the garrison camp.

The huge open space was full of soldiers filing back in lines. The crimson red banners, bearing the name Su, were a dazzling sight to behold. Squinting slightly Gu Yun was able to see Leng Xiao standing near the front of the line. Feeling someone's scrutiny, Leng Xiao looked over and sighting Gu Yun, the normally cold Leng Xiao quirked his lips.

Gu Yun lightly returned his smile, but did not approach the line. Su Ren and a fifty plus year old man stood in front of the troops talking but she did not know what they were talking about. Gu Yun was not interested in listening, dressed in her habitual black outfit, she leaned at one side of the flagpole, narrowing her eyes in contemplation she waited for them to finish their discussion.

" *Mistress, you are really here!" A loud and booming laughter resounded in her ears. Gu Yun reluctantly opened her eyes to see Han Shu's tall figure standing in front of her, blocking some of the bright sunshine.

Mistress?! Gu Yun was startled, when did she become a Mistress?!

**form of address accorded to the wife of a family (I thought I should use Mistress rather than Madam as I did earlier)*

What she did not know was that the day after the competition, her name immediately spread throughout the General Manor, the way she defeated the deputy general surprised everyone and it was a resounding victory to boot! Every

detail of the night attack battle was recounted numerous times. Further, all the new soldiers she trained, each one turned out to be a force to be reckoned with! The army has always have high respect for martial arts thus overnight, she has become a legendary figure, why even the commanding officer addressed her as “sister-in-law”. Hence, if she is not Mistress, who else can afford to be called “Mistress”!

Gu Yun felt very awkward each time she was called such! She really disliked this form of address.

“I heard Mistress is going with us to root out the bandits however I thought I’ve heard wrongly but you are actually here.” Han Shu was in high spirits and he did not realise that his loud booming voice has caused them to be the focus of attention.

Quite a large number of the soldiers have heard a lot about the General’s wife and Deputy General’s competition thus they were very curious of this famous woman. However, at first glance, all of them doubted if the rumors were true, this dry and thin looking woman is the evil trainer the recruits have spoken of?!

“Sister-in-law.” Su Ren and the fifty-year-old plus man strode over to Gu Yun, Su Ren smiled and introduced: “This is the West Garrison General, Lou Mu Hai, Prime Minister Lou’s father.”

This man was the father of Lou Xi Yan?! Really different, the Lou Xi Yan that she has seen was such a lean and elegant man. The West Garrison General has a square face, fierce eyes like a tiger, a tall and burly figure reflecting a robust health and one glance at him one would know that he was those type that were obstinate and difficult to get along with. In fact, the father reminded her of the general workers at the General’s Manor with his demeanor, he could not be related to Lou Xi Yan.

“Senior General Lou, she is my eldest brother’s wife, Qing Mo. All in all, we could be considered as relatives.”

Gu Yun’s wrinkled brow tightened even more, she and Su Ling had nothing to do with each other, now standing on other people’s territory, she could not refute this statement, really maddening!

Lou Mu Hai secretly sized up the woman before him, she is the younger sister

of Qing Ling, slim of figure, androgynous attire, if one must pinpoint a special feature, it is that her eyes were unexpectedly clear, cold and honest, how could this woman be able to gain General Su's favor?

Su Ren's statement about them being relatives elicited no response from Gu Yun and Lou Mu Hai.

Su Ren created an embarrassing topic, but he did not mind, Lou Xi Yan has already sent out invitations to his wedding which will take place a month later and the bride is Qing Ling. Whilst Qing Mo has been chosen by Bing Lian, which meant that the Su family has chosen Qing Mo, eldest brother couldn't oppose thus they being relatives was a confirmed fact.

Pointing at a spacious and comfortable large carriage, Su Ren said: "sister-in-law, the army is preparing to set out, you get onto the carriage." This was the first time the army has a woman following, he really did not know what needs to be prepared.

Gu Yun did not even spare a glance at the carriage that he pointed and directly replied him: "I, like you, will ride on horseback."

He knew she was not a delicate nor pampered rich girl, however the journey would take ten days hence Su Ren advised: "It's a long distance ..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Gu Yun cut him off: "If I cannot perform the same as all of you, I have no right to be included in this expedition; the distance is nothing to me. There is no need for the carriage, let's set off."

Such audacity, what an arrogant woman!

This thought echoed in the minds of all, however the soldiers were more and more curious, what were the capabilities that the general's wife has that she could utter such audacious words; Lou Mu Hai's face was full of disdain. Just wait after two days of being jostled in the saddle, with thighs numbed from riding she would know how ridiculous her words were and it would be no use crying then!

Fine, if she wanted to ride let her ride, Su Ren no longer insisted instead nodded his head to a young lad at the side. The lad led in a big pure black horse, its four legs though slender but was well built, its skin was sleek and have a

satiny sheen. The horse was almost the same height as Gu Yun.

Gu Yun lightly stroke its head, she was excited. She learned riding in a riding school which used ordinary horses, this type of thoroughbred horse has always been her favorite and today her wish was fulfilled.

“Mistress.” Just as she was about to go up the horse, one of the soldiers holding a wooden box with both hands, handed over the box to her but his hands trembled to the point that he nearly dropped the wooden box.

Gu Yun was a bit puzzled, was she such a frightening figure? Why did he tremble?!

To her, Bing Lian just felt cold to the touch but for a normal person, that biting cold penetrates to the marrow even though separated by wooden box the cold could freeze a person to death.

She opened the wooden box, lying inside really was Bing Lian, gently stroking the blade and feeling the faint chill made her feel comfortable. She really loved this sword but she has some misgivings, since it appeared to be a sword with an intelligent spirit, then she would ask its opinion.

Holding up Bing Lian in the palm of her hand, Gu Yun silently asked: “Bing Lian, are you really willing to keep me company?! If you are willing, then move.”

The sword violently shook, Gu Yun was shocked! This time she was absolutely certain that Bing Lian possessed an intelligent spirit that could understand what she was saying! This is amazing!

Her fingers slowly tightened, Gu Yun decided at that very moment to have Bing Lian since it was willing to work with her as partners, so they shall work hand in hand.

Gu Yun expertly mounted the horse holding Bing Lian in one hand and one hand on the saddle, turning to Su Ren said: “Let’s set off.”

She finally agreed to accept Bing Lian! That’s really good! Now the elders in his family should thank him!

“Depart.” Su Ren shouted the command and a mighty army of thirty thousand advanced towards the northwest direction.

Tags: [A mistaken marriage match: A generation of military counselor](#), [Chinese Novel](#), [Chinese Novel Translation](#), [错嫁良缘之一代军师](#), [Qian Lu](#), [浅绿](#) | [Permalink](#).